

# May

May is such a glorious month  
I wish it stayed forever  
Lilac blooming everywhere  
And birds all sing together

The seeds upon the sycamore  
Laburnum blooming yellow  
Tall iris with heads of blue  
Aubretia waxing mellow

Pansies mass with human faces  
Wallflowers waft their scent  
How I love these simple pleasures  
Laced with sentiment

All around the trees are green  
Their branches thick with leaves  
The magpie and his mate are there  
As in and out they weave

If twenty months were in the year  
I still would proudly say  
Give me the month which stands  
supreme  
The merry month of May

**Betty 'Shoebox' Shenton**