SURREAL TIMES - but

See the naked willow trunks
Reflected in the stream,
Whose grassy banks are dotted
With bright yellow celandine.

Contrast with greys and browns,
The hawthorn's fresh green hedge
Which into life has broken through
And brightens meadow's edge

Pursuit of material gain
Can cause us so much strife
This lockdown may help us to
Enjoy what's really good in life

Listen to the chiffchaff chant
Its song from up above.
Watch the red beaked moorhen
Nod along the river's mud.

Now, we have time to value
These joys that do not cost,
That in our hectic lives
Can so easily be lost

So, at this surreal time
Good things come out of bad,
Bringing out the creative side
That we didn't know we had.

The Bard of Babbs Mill
April 2020