**BSH 5**

**I WOULD RATHER BE IN THE GARDEN**

I’m sitting in my chair beside the window

The lowering sun’s about to disappear

This daily scene is truly quite outstanding

The beauty of this sunset I hold dear.

The fertile acres lying brown and empty

Awaiting spring to adorn with shoots of green

For very soon will come the eager workers

To work the land and change the local scene

I watch the birds around this peaceful haven

Each seeking for the grains I spread around

So many different species quite amazing!

They root for grubs in newly frosted ground.

Sometimes I spot the swiftly darting magpie

Its sleek and shiny plumage black and white

And in the nearby barn two owls shelter

Until their ritual forage through the night.

The swift grey squirrel visits here quite often

The acrobatics he performs amaze

Quite unperturbed by happenings around him

As on the cage of nuts he’ll madly graze.

I’ve always loved my very spacious garden

I’ve dug and weeded and planted foliage there

But now old age decrees I’m only able

To view it all from my recliner chair.

Nevertheless it gives the greatest pleasure

 To contemplate this loved and treasured view

To watch the seasons ever changing measure

With gratitude for things I still can do.