

Wildlife Haven

*The autumnal breeze invigorating,
Fallen leaves crunch under my feet,
Bare branches hang in the pathway,
Silence sweetly broken by a bird's tweet.*

*A starling perched on the tangled hedgerow,
On a fence a robin settles,
A hedgehog sleeping amongst the log pile,
Insects scampering through nettles.*

*I sit amongst the blissful surroundings,
Welcoming the natural display,
A squirrel disappears up an old oak tree,
Shrewd sparrowhawk hunts for its prey.*

*A world away from life's disturbances,
Effortless, unspoilt and raw,
A blue tit ventures from the nest for food,
Pursued by a gleaming jackdaw.*

*Sparrows are living in the Hawthorn bush,
A buzzard patrols from the sky,
The bird box occupied by a goldfinch,
A blackbird lands for seed nearby.*

*It is amazing what can be achieved,
In my garden I contemplate,
My little urban wildlife haven,
So beautiful, so simple to create.*