



My Happy Hens

Morning sun glows behind their wooden coop
The night roost is over and out they troop
A gleaming plumage, they begin to search
For slugs and worms then back to their perch

Laying our breakfast then digging up weeds
Adorable companions covering many of my needs
Enjoying lettuce, grapes, seed and corn
Fuelling their bodies from dusk until morn

Inquisitive and clever so amusing to observe
Freedom to roam no more than they deserve
The shriek for an insect found, the coo when content
Foraging and soil bathing is time well spent

Spreading their wings as they bask in the rays
Enjoying the bright long summer days
Adapting to the chill of the winter weather
Filling their crops and huddling together

Friendly, tame, they are sociable and sweet
Running up the garden when called for a treat
Loveable, endearing, joyful feathered friends
The perfect pet, my charming happy hens