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## THE GOSSIPS

Some two asters – lively flowers –  
love to dish for a few hours.

This time garden neighbours met  
to train floral tete-e tete  
right next to the garden fence  
that was green and very dense.

And the aster with the aster  
started talking fast ... and faster:

"Why the orchid – near the bower –  
is to be an ideal flower?  
It lost colours in the sun.  
And its face is quirky one.  
Maybe, because of the cast?  
Oh dear! It probably must  
loose sleep over broken sight  
and be worry. All the night!"

„I must tell you what I see.  
Bold hortensias anger me.  
They pick on us. One and all!  
'Cause we have no time to call.  
They took offence! And for good!  
So ... let them move to the wood."

"And the hedge is pretty old.  
It grows non-stop and can't halt!  
It warms up in sunny heat.  
Let's dig it up like a weed."

Then high spirits became tense  
because very angry fence  
- that was nearby - became loud  
and it shout and shout and shout:  
" Each of you is shameless wit!  
Maybe I am old - a bit -  
but my spirit is quite new.  
Nasty gossips! Shame on you!"

Asters had a think: „Uh-oh  
We're talking by the hedgerow !!! "

Abashed gossips got a scare.  
They escaped. Every - elsewhere.