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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.