

Dear Us,

AN ORCHARD IN ARCADY

*Look what the loquat's arranged
For the orange and the apricot!
A peach of a poem by Lily Lemon:*

In an orchard in Arcady,
In the month of May,
Passion flowered
Between a young damson
And an elder berry.

Ah! that first sweet date
When they danced the mango
And jabuticaba jive
As a melonodion played
At the Carambola Club.

They became a pear,
Got greengaged
And tied the nut
Before Sister Satsuma
In the Apple Chapel,

Then fruited and multiplied,
And leafed happily,
Amid figs, cherries and plums
And other poet trees
Until the end of lime,

In an orchard in Arcady.

Ours sincerely,

We

PS:

*If we're nice to nature,
Nature will be nice
To us.*

By Frank Jones