

# Saving Hundred Acre Wood

The HS2, was gonna go through, from London to goodness knows where  
Winnie the Pooh, said what can we do? This really isn't fair  
Rabbit and Owl, began to howl, and cried we need a plan  
Then little Tigger, got bigger and bigger, as he drank Red Bull from a can  
Piglet agreed, I think that we need, to ask Christopher Robin  
Our homes to defend, we'll invite lots of friends, and stage a woodland love-in

Bold Captain Beaky, wasn't so sneaky, bravely stood up for the trees  
With Reckless Rat, and Batty Bat, and two more similar to these  
Hissing Sid, was glad he did, slide in to a tree of holly  
Each holly leaf, brought itching relief, so now he's feeling jolly  
Little Miss Muffet, decided to rough it, while eating Cottleston Pie  
A green caterpillar, so wanted to thrill her, had a twinkle in his eye

Gyre and Gimble, were ever so nimble, snogging in glades and groves  
And you could see, by the Tum-tum tree, an orgy of slithy toves  
Tweedledee, had climbed a tree, while looking for Tweedledum  
The cheeky dude, was in the nude, with a cheerful tune to hum  
Hansel and Gretel, shared a pink petal, kissing from ear to there  
Defending a bush, so green and so lush, these heroes really do care

Brian the snail, began to wail, as loud as any bugle  
The Treetops Brass Band, was close at hand, with Zebedee, Florence & Dougal  
Determined protesting, not merely jesting, for month after week after day  
Bob Marley's strong words, with three little birds, a robin, a tit and a jay  
The trees nearby, saw Tweety-Pie, fall for her friend Sylvester  
He stayed all night, to her delight, now in her first trimester

Hundred Acre Wood, has always been good, even in snow and rain  
We don't need no tractors, or nuclear reactors, nor even a high speed train.

Robert Zhilmor