

Blitzing Every Place, Godiva-Rich and Caring

Everywhere there's ruins of grounded past
brought vividly to life through coloured glass,
each shade a vibrant palette set in stone
and brightening people's faces, walking along.

Nothing remains the same, there's preservation
of historic nooks and crannies and statuesque peeping
through keyholes. Pure delight to wander round
and see, lived joy in modern streets so fountain-rich.

There's nakedness in winter trees and parks,
spread open square, Godiva-rich with promise.
No Peeping Tom clocks-off, without a cause
to bring environmental richness to everyone.

Student culture mixes in a vibrant city,
while ancient forms of transport raise a smile.
Every place unique, owned by visitors/tourists
or parents/youth and age dressed for all seasons.

The heart of England encompasses global peace,
retells its story through Blitzing air raid sirens.
Home's in every footstep, where dropping litter's
a work of creative genius containing waste.

Regeneration's programmed within each flower,
recapturing ancestors via joyful planting.
Seeds germinate, fed and watered, grow and thrive,
planted trees breathe fresh air for human workout.

Every wily programme of conservation,
young hands and feet for developmental projects.
Sand, mud and puddles butterfly fresh dreams
of nectar, bees and birdsong to inhale soul.

Reduce, reuse, recycle at coffee shops,
biodegradable packaging and takeaway responses.
Neighbourly environment of caring and progress,
a happy, friendly place to share with pride.

WENDY WEBB