



Bluebells - Badby Woods

*We excitedly parked the car
The walk to the woods wasn't far
Under the arch and the woods began
The robins, thrushes and finches beautifully sang
Tall sparse pine trunks reached towards the light
A few bluebells spotted around was a pleasing sight
As we walked further into the dew filled wood
The sight before us made us stop where we stood
A mass of blue bonnets covered the forest floor
As if you had just entered a fairy door*

*It was if you could hear the pixies having fun
Or the rabbits and squirrels having a run
As far as the eye could see were masses of blue, The feeling inside of contentment just grew and grew
For a moment in time we were transported to distant lands, The green foliage reaching out to each other like tiny hands
The bluebells really were a sight to behold, And visiting is a must before you grow old.*



Linda Lane May 2016

