



The Fairy Door – Linda Lane August 2015

The leaves start to fall and there is a chill in the air
It's the end of the season and we've had our last fair
Its Sunday morning and time for our walk
My beautiful Lupin is all but a stalk

The dogs are excited as it is their time of day
On go the leads and we are on our way
Down the steps and onto the road
My brain is programmed into my keep fit mode!

Passed the allotments on my right
Passed the terriers who my dogs want to fight
Into the alley as we head for the sheep
There is a still in the air as most are asleep

What do I spy there upon the ground
A beautiful fairy door with leaves all around
A little key to open the door
Is this the fairies Winter store?
Or does it lead to a magical place
Where fairies can hide without a trace

I walk on by and continue my trek
Soon it will be Winter – what the heck
Just like the fairies we can shut our front door
I just love our village more and more!

