

## **Dog Daisy Days**

A dog daisy meadow, and daydreamers look to the sky.  
The azure is laced with holiday trails as they fly.  
The insects have their day, and  
The ice-cream van sounds far away.

Walking round the garden fete all on a summer's day,  
Morris men go jingling and a band begins to play:  
It's a family event, sideshows till the money's spent,  
Cream teas in the tent, and everyone says "Jolly glad we went."

City-folk go paddling in the fountains to keep cool,  
Shops are out of sun-screen and the kids are out of school.  
A soldier and his bride linger by the waterside,  
Where swallows dive and skim; he finds the words to make her smile  
at him.

Walking round the corner with a bottle and a card,  
Then all sit sipping Pimm's until the chicken legs are charred;  
And the smoke that makes you sneeze, blackbirds singing in the  
trees,  
The draught around your knees and party music floating on the  
breeze....

Moths catch the moonbeams and dangerous dreams come to play,  
The sound and the scent of a simmering night soon give way  
To another shimmering day  
Can a hosepipe ban be far away?