

A Happy Place

It is with heavy heart today
That I walk along this river
A path I have trodden nearly every day
Since I was a little nipper

With my grey tin can
The lid firm and tight
I carried fresh milk home every night

Throughout the seasons
The wind and the rain
I trundled along this familiar terrain

The farmyard smells
The sheep and the lambs
The collie dog and the fenced off ram
The cows, the ponies and the donkey too
All stared as though saying
“We are glad to see you”

Looking around they acknowledged my approach
On their feeding time I did not encroach
My footstep no threat, a familiar face
Together we enjoyed this peaceful place

Tomorrow I leave for foreign parts
University bound to study the arts
Before I open the books to extend the mind
Nowhere in this world will I ever find
A replacement for the farmyard friends
I leave behind.