

FLOWER POETRY: DAFFODILS



1st Prize: Julie Callaghan

As I walk my hour a day
A golden army line my way
Stood to attention tall and proud
Paraded together, a nodding crowd

Wild, strong and free they grow
Against stone walls and in hedgerow
Dancing and swaying in the breeze
Sheltering under the budding trees

A fanfare of trumpets, glowing bright
Dazzling rays in the spring sunlight
Elegant and graceful like a regal gown
Paired with a corona, their golden crown

Telling the world that spring is here
Summer is on its way, do not fear
The long, cold winter is in the past
And brighter days are coming fast

As reliable as a trusted friend
On daffodils we can depend
They come around every year
A celebration of joy and cheer

As I walk my hour a day
A golden army line my way
A symbol of hope and rebirth
An Easter gift from mother earth.

2nd Prize: Pat Moore

Up thro the soil, into the light
Every year, a stirring sight
Yellow friends we welcome you
Daffodils of every hue.

3rd Prize: Jen Matthews

Ouch! Thought the daffodil
As Finn plucked off its head
While Tom thinking 'that looks fun'
Stole a leaf instead.