Greenness Can't Done

MARGARET ALICIA GAGE-FORRESTER 2015

Screaming beams of light shines through

No shortage of vitamin B12 in view

Can you imagine streams of sweat flooding the pores

As you walk bravely in the sunshine outdoors

Dry season wants reminder of what was done

But a little rain on God's earth spreads, Greenness can't done

The controller of seasons and time has won

As the lush green vegetation contagiously run

It leaves no trail of dullness

The Emerald green attracts only brightness

This poem was written after a long spell of dryness in Montserrat where everything turned brown and leaflets fell off the trees like autumn in England



You Can Made A Voluntary Contribution

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