

My Window

From my window I can see Mrs Goat,
A hare chasing a stoat.
And a mole running down his hole.
Two tractors and a 4x4,
And if you want more,
There's a CallConnect bus
In a terrible rush.
It's off to Louth,
Going past Mary's house.
And then of course
There's a horse,
Doing a trot,
And that's you lot.