

THE GARDEN SONG

Mark Rhoads

Corn has ears it will admit;
peppers think they're hot.
Squash would rather not commit
and when they do they rot.

Peas insist on breaking out;
beans are on the fence.
Cabbages imagine kraut
or causing flatulence.

Carrots flaunt their frizzy tops;
onions rarely care.
Brussels sprouts more leaves than crops
and thinks it's only fair.

Dill's a high and mighty herb;
sage avoids cliché.
Garlic utters not a word
but has a lot to say.

Beets are really in the groove;
potatoes never dance.
Turnips have a lot to prove
but never get the chance.

Raspberries will climb a wall;
Melon's less high strung.
Apples hang out till they fall
and cannot be rehung.

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