

Let's Talk Gardening

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The Country Gardener

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Well, Christmas DID come,
And Christmas DID go,
And believe it or not,
Without any snow.

Oh, it was cold on Christmas Day,
Of that, we've knowledge a-plenty.
'Cause out on my ol' thermometer,
It was reading just barely on twenty.

We opened our presents on Christmas Eve,
It was last Friday, you may recall.
We gathered around the big ol' tree,
And no one was bashful at all.

The kiddies all waited as long as they could,
To see what Ol' Santa had "brung,"
And put in their stockings for one and for all,
Which up by the fireplace were hung.

The eggnog was really good this year.
There was plenty to go around.
No one, this year, drank a little too much,
Or crawled around on the ground.

Me, I lucked out with gift cards galore,
Which is exactly what I was needing,
So Home Depot was where the next day found me,
And I got there without any speeding.

I didn't blow it all on tools, nails, and screws,
I kept most in my pocket, you see.
'Cause I've got lots of garden stuff to buy,
Come spring when I GARDEN. Oh, gee!

My apologies to my wife (a former English teacher) and any English teacher I ever had in school. This attempt at humorous poetry is just proof that English wasn't my best subject and probably leaves a lot to be desired. Ah, well...until next time.

Happy New Year. Be careful if you go out. There are lotsa nuts out there on a night like this.

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