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Over The Bridge! O~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~O

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And round the bend!

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Several life-times reach back to childhood – where memories wear so thin,

Where wanderlust found his way over the bridge – and took the world within!

Checking under stones for Bullheads and sticklebacks – wading in the flow,

Under the arches in the shade and the shallows where the Trout are free to go!

A dry-spot to shelter my smoke as it smouldered – along to the deep dark pool,

Where thought could linger round the bend of ripples – the trees they kept you cool!

Enter the discovery and the passion for words – with the shaping of the ink,

With a timeless wonder and a rummage of thoughts – it really makes you think!

A place where nature tours with the seasons – with the contours and their form,

Where the time and pace it strokes your face – its comfort keeps you warm!

Where contemplation gathers at stop-off points – painting a different scene,

Many a moment considered and reasoned – where the footsteps have always been!

There’s a reception I get – returning from journeys – as I find a long lost friend,

The more things change – they stay the same – Over the bridge and round the bend!

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