

Kurt and Jan's Garden

Kurt had a yard of rental taste,
a boggy, lawny, ivy waste.
He likes to dig – so dig he did,
and of the ivy finally rid,
we planted rose and feather grass.

A great beginning, but alas!
Want more! A path, a waterfall!

Oh my, methinks we need to call
DeGeorge, whose art and sweat and blood
did mix with mortar, sand and mud
and left us with a place so share
with beasts, bugs, birds and friends who care.