

‘Garden fence’ by Adam S (5ths)

Wings take flight across the open plain

the pioneer crouched excitedly to the rear.

With the sun kissed paper gliding above the grasses

it gracefully moved through the chilly air.

It is snatched by a wind and pushed to new heights,

the modest-appearing yet seemingly miraculous product

of child's play, before deftly meeting the ground once again

across the garden fence.