



JUNE amongst the Roses



*June is a romantic month
Filled with the sight and scent of roses,
When males splash out on a bunch
then on bended knee proposes.*



*If you choose to go and chase the sun
And leave all this beauty behind;
Things may not live up to expectations
There could be many snags to find.
You'll soon tire of all this constant heat
Dry colourless deserts and burning sand;
You'll be glad to be back amongst the roses
In June's fragrant dew spangled land.*



*Weddings too take centre stage
As the sun shines on bride and groom;
A perfect time for holidays
Or to have a honeymoon.*



*Yet we should not forget the rain
that sneaks in to wreck what is planned;
But without its presence in our lives
We wouldn't have a lush green fertile land.
The envy of all our neighbours
In their dry baked summers o'er the sea;
As we sit outside in a dappled shade
of some large bushes or a tree.*



*Coming in the middle of the year
June really does hold the key;
When you are looking for perfection
You'll find this is the place to be!*



By Eila Webster 2015