

An illustration of a small bird with yellow and red plumage perched on a brown branch. The branch is adorned with white catkins and long, yellow, fuzzy catkins. In the background, a cityscape with various buildings is visible under a light blue sky. The ground is a mix of brown and yellow, suggesting a field or wasteland.

# Catkin Song

All along the winding river  
In the hedgerow by the lane  
On the wasteland by the factory  
Spring is coming once again.

Dancing, golden yellow catkins,  
Pussy willows' silvery shine,  
Side by side on twigs and branches  
Showing winter's had its time.

# Dandelions

Dandelions bloom like little suns.

But the flowers don't last long -  
they fold up like furred umbrellas pointing at the sky.

Then each rolled umbrella opens  
into a puff of down:

a hundred fluffy parachutes, each carrying a small brown seed.

Just one blow and you can set them flying.



