GREEN IS MORE THAN A FROG Wild union of blue skies and golden sun, GREEN is their timeless child In infinite disguise... Hair thin or sword tall, She colours mountains and sea-bed floors. Leaps garden walls or gates, Blinks in shaded falls of lace Ruffles the cleavage on a hill, Or pearls at daylight's throat. She shelters nests and dens and wings, Adds spice to culinary dishes... Clatters ...rustles ...hammers...hustles, Softly caresses some cheek it feeds Or sighs a cry With the weeping, sweeping wind. More than factories for edible cells, More than alchemy of moisture, light and soil GREEN breathes LIFE into our planet's toil. Each upturned leaf and blade Threads myriad GREEN stitches ... A Cupid's quiver of verdant shafts

To tend

And mend

Earth's breaking heart.