# WITHIN THE GLADE

A collection of poems written to amuse children (of all ages)

by

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**SMH** 

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#### **FOREWORD**

Some time ago, old friends were staying with me, with their two Schildren – a girl aged six and a boy of five. We had been in the garden, watching a Frog leaping about, and they asked me to write a poem about it. I had never written anything of that kind before but I had a go and to my surprise, they loved the Froggy poem. I was challenged to write more, and finally acquired a whole collection ...

Later, other young children seemed to enjoy them, too.

When my friends had gone home, I thought no more about the poems. I forgot about them – until I came across the manuscripts months later, re-read them, and typed them up, on my 1908 Woodstock typewriter.

Then another friend – Sandra Saer – saw them recently, and suggested publishing them, which hadn't occurred to me. I must give grateful thanks to Sandra, without whom the poems would never have seen the light of day.

Well, here they are ... See what you think!

Patrick Moore

PatrickMoon

Selsey 2011

#### INTRODUCTION

We know Patrick Moore as a great astronomer, author, composer, and performer of no mean talent on the xylophone!

How many people know he is also a poet?

In his Autobiography, when he passed from his sixties to his seventies in 1993, he wrote: 'This did not appeal to me in the least, because there is absolutely nothing to be said in favour of growing old; there ought to be a law against it!'

Yet old age, although it has its limitations for all of us, has not altered Patrick's many personal attributes: warm friendship, a love to entertain, an unquenchable thirst for knowledge and achievement – and an undiminished sense of humour.

These, in a magical way, are all embedded in his poems, which I am privileged to publish, for everyone to enjoy.

Sandra MH Salr.

Sandra M H Saer Arundel 2011

#### 1. THE RABBIT

A little rabbit, basking in the sun.

Dark night has ended, day has just begun.

The blackbird trills his morning song of love, and green leaves cascade down from clouds above.

All nature's wide awake – and it seems funny to be a gentle, friendly little bunny!





#### 2. THE WEASEL

A clever artist is the Weasel, With his paint brush and his easel. Still-life figures are his forte, Though some of them are rather naughty ... He'll go out every day, quite soon, And paint right through till afternoon.

So it comes as no surprise when his pictures win a prize.