

Nobody's Plot

There it stands an empty plot
Why such interest in no one's lot
Parish fathers try to gain
Interfering others why so vain

Between the Vicarage and Hagan's farm
Leave well alone doing no harm
Whose is it, some do know
Others interfere all for show

The old brickworks, derelict they stand
Quarry behind full of sand
All about is full of rot
Between the footpath and the plot

The parish coffers used to create
Some space to gain or speculate
The rest they keep and no disgrace
For village people more quality space

No one knows why the owners so quiet
This plot of land, now a prime site
When the sold sign it went on
All panic about a developer's con

Left for years, left to seed
Now much interest, some for greed
Let it be well alone
Why must someone try to own

For flora and fauna a nature's space
No one need own, no need to trace
The rabbits and others play and breed
Left and living, left to feed

It's a wildlife spot
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