

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
 Nobdy's plot



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