

Wet bracken

Drops of rain running off the leafs
The tender stems atremble
As it pounds down
Grass and moss soaked
It seams into the moist ground
Fertile soil which nourishes growth
The sheep trample it underfoot
They graze on
The goats too eat what they can
With their oblong eyes
And cloven hoofs
Sometimes a sheep and goat will fight
Butting their heads and locking horns
The ram and the goat
Tarrd is the ram, he has no chance but to raddle the ewe.
Meanwhile the goat continues along the mountain pass coz he can't be arsed
to climb to the summit.