

Strawberry and Raspberry

There were in a garden so merry
Both strawberry and raspberry
Strawberry so small, splendid in blossom,
Raspberry the bush, buds still buttons,
Strawberry already bearing fruit after fruit
Raspberry not caring, yet to follow suite,
One day they met, amazed by each other,
forgotten the days when they did not bother,
Strawberry looked up, raspberry gleamed down,
hee and thee many letters were flown
What the heck - why not marry?
That's how we got the boysenberry.

F Sz 17 Jul 2006 Chevry