

Pond Life

It's life but not as we know it,

dwelling shallow, dwelling deep.

So minute, strange and incredible,

beneath the surface fringed by trees.

Dank, cloudy, muddy or clear; in we peer,

out in the wild not in a tank; pure fresh air.

You never know what you might find,

in a pond out in the bootiful Norfolk countryside.

Sally Watts – North Norfolk Writers Group