

## Loving February

February -- a pretty girl without makeup  
Hers is natural beauty in real time  
No color added- no fancy dressing up  
Earth shades are in – no blossoms you'll find

No leaf to mask the wood and field  
Without pretense she is what she is  
Though occasionally she'll add a bit of appeal  
With a snowy decor -- she's show biz

Spiles drip sap from her maple trees providing  
Tree nectar tasting so delicious you'll mutter  
To waffles and pancakes after applying  
Enriching breakfasts you just have to love her

Anticipation grows week by week  
As thawing days uncover hints of green  
A farewell to old man winter's bleak  
Lush pastures -- new births soon seen

She's the prelude to Spring's Symphony  
Sweet melody titillating nearly divine  
Teasing our senses for what will be  
At the interlude she plays-- will you be mine

Don Adams

On Bethel Pond, February, '23