

My Galanthus

In Shepton Mallet at Highfield House

I, James Allen, taught myself

to take wild snowdrops and tame them new.

I tried 1,000 times and

made 100 children too.

Magnet sways in any breeze

While Merlin's green face

glows magically.

All my others passed away,

quickly on the very same day.

I tried to save them -

it wasn't possible.

The fungus grew.

The flies followed.

Goodbye my beloved milkflowers.

Emmeline Phillipson, Twickenham