

by Spikey Riddoch

“Orchid Ailments And Their Management”

A mournful Thelymitra
Partly cloudy day
Twisted in a gust of wind
Turned to me to say

Where's all the pollen?
I used to taste lots more
Where've all the bugs gone?
For that's what bugs are for

I used to feel their gentle caress
Bearing news of what's around
Now they tell of so much less
of mostly barren ground

Bitumen and concrete
gravel road, firewood
habitat and homes to many
mostly misunderstood

Clearfell and plantation
species I don't like
Biocides and bumblebees
they can take a hike

Alas, I said it's all too true
your habitat is shrinking
and to some your importance too
with economical thinking

Fear not said I, we're not all blind
There's many adore ya blue
We'll raise awareness, try to be kind
To the ecosystems that support you