

## **Sonnet on Spring**

**Homework for Christine's Workshop, 12<sup>th</sup> April 2010**

### **Detached**

The air again is full of hope and promise,  
The morning glistens, the birds burst forth in song,  
The sun warms every lingering nook of coldness,  
The pear-tree boasts a dazzling new-born throng.  
The builders also join to celebrate the spring,  
Their hammers drum the birds accompaniment.  
Girls and girls-at-heart, their fancy given wing,  
Their plumage show, eyes sparkling at each compliment.  
Soldiers' hearts are hot for new adventure  
In foreign lands against some fearful foe,  
Businessmen cast off their coats in rapture,  
Concluding deals as if the risks were low.  
I'm not unmoved to see this annual revolution,  
But I no more suffer heart-wrench and confusion.

Francis Clark-Lowes 12<sup>th</sup> April 2010