

The River Gade

In the scenic park of Cassiobury

Watford, Hertfordshire

By : Ghanim Anaz



Gentle as the soft breeze

Sparkles like a baby's tears

He meanders as he moves

With no sound from his hooves

But when he comes to cross the weir

He would jump it like a deer

Clearing it with such an ease

With music to the ears

On his banks the herons wait

Snapping fish without a bait

Flocks of ducks love to float

On his surface with no boat

I have seen him when he swells

Furiously ringing his bells

He would gallop with no fear

Warning people come no near

I usually sit nearby

Watching the dancing sky

To the tune of a singing bird

One of the best I have heard

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