Brooke-Lynne Farm Beaumont, Essex

At the farm shop where I go They sell fantastic things they grow

And can amaze with what they know Of tilling Soil and tending Trees Of when to cut when best to leave And on the arts of keeping Bees

And then as well if bake and boil
To peel off skin or wrap in foil
Try some of this
And all of that from friendly chat
With people who dig what they sell

Come and see the little Rabbits Pet or pot it's yours to choose Here to meet your fellow Creatures Way more direct than distant zoos

Day on day on layered hay Pigs root and grow fatter Fed on veg they have the edge Here where piggy things do matter Month in month out on year on year

A feast of goods assembled here Seasonal means season in For spree on Sprouting Brocolli Strawberry with languid scent Are what for Summer's day are meant

Duck eggs or Goose can be bought loose Pick Chicken's from the freerange trayful There's racks of Spuds Asparagus buds Golly Cauliflowers Jams and Pickles in towers In a barn made of Wood That is cared for and repaired

And looks really really good

Not a supermarket Packet Plastic bars and Cars and queues Not a case of musak racket More a place of Baas and Moos