

## Dreamy Dormouse

Little dreamy dormouse  
Cradled in a silken rose  
With nothing to annoy you  
Or disturb your calm repose

Do you dream of lofty cornstalks  
Gently swaying in the breeze,  
Tiny pimpernels beneath them  
And carpets of heartsease.

Or is it laden hedgerows  
That wild roses soon will grace,  
Or creamy banks of hawthorn  
Dipping down to Queen Anne's lace.

Or do you dream of berries  
And appetizing seeds,  
Of grains of corn and hazelnuts  
Supplying simple needs.

Among the poppies and the daisies  
Will you wander happily,  
Till you find a small companion  
To raise a family?

How I wish that pretty creatures  
Could be free from hurt and harm,  
To forever grace the countryside  
With such endearing charm.

Must they vanish like the wild flowers  
From the fields the woods, and glades,  
Like the butterflies and birdsong  
As humankind invades.