

The Tree Feller Fella

By Barbara Wilton - 2021

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There's a tree feller fella and he's coming up the drive.
He's been trimming all the shelter on the farm since I was five.

He's got a big machine that seems like a dinosaur,
Looking very scary with its powerful single jaw.

He starts the triple rotors and you should hear the noise,
Cutting through the jungle with awesome fearful poise.

He splinters all the timber sending fragments far and wide,
Some so sharp and pointy they could pierce a rhino's hide.

The neighbours watch in wonder as the monster from afar,
Sheers down the rows of pine trees like a massive shooting star.

The cattle wheel and circle for they don't know what to do,
Their home has been invaded by a friend of Dr Who.

The sheep run to the corner in an effort to escape,
Push them any harder and they'll jump across the gate.

I don't know if you've seen him in your local neighbourhood,
But stop and take a photo of the monster eating wood.