

On a sunny spring day in Windsor

A gentle breeze kissed the surface of the Thames

And towpath willows bent to drink

Seagulls scrapped for food remains

A lone red kite flew high, wings open wide

Scouring the land below for food that nature provides

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The sun had no competing clouds to hide his smiling face

And newly groomed men exited Thaxter & Stovell's

Lithe swans moved with subtle grace

Expensive launches powered past pleasure boats

Perfervid rowers slipped by in unified strokes

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Artists silently sat as tourists rushed on by

Their water colours defining the colourful landscape

Parents sang soft daytime lullabies

Children slept, their day was done

As peace and rest came to all in the spring Windsor sun

