

# Little Red Tractor



Little Red Tractor chugging around, doing its best on uneven ground  
A few squeaks and groans and rusty old seat, steering it onward groundsman Pete  
Never a grumble, sunny or rain, always cheerful, always the same  
Helping the wildlife, conserving the frogs, occasionally helping with unruly dogs!  
Tending the square with gleeful flourish, outfield to mow and wicket to nourish  
Moving the posts and cutting the sward, preparing the pitch for the juvenile hoard  
Guarding the keys and unlocking the gate, sorting things out for the Risinghurst fete  
The top fence is down, those ponies are frisky!  
He'll sort it all out and pop home for whiskey!  
Work boots and overalls and sometimes a hat, keeping us cheery, we're thankful for that  
Tinkering about in the garage and shed, he will tinker some more, ... then head off to bed  
Little Red Tractor put safely away, Peter sadly is not here today  
The grass will grow, the trees will fall, sadly missed by family and us all  
A wonderful man, so friendly and kind, a true honest gent, not easy to find

*By a neighbour and friend - Colin Sparkes*