

## MOVING HOUSE

David, his wife Lynn and daughters were in the car with Jack, Sophie and their family. They took one last look at the house and followed the removal van to their new house.

They were feeling a little sad at leaving but wanted a bigger house with a large back garden in the country. They had lived for a few years in the City and it was now time to move on. The children ran from room to room so excited. One of her daughters said "I want this room. It overlooks the gardens below. Just look at it?"

There was an archway covered with roses which lead onto a large stretch of lawn where the musical tinkle of a fountain came off the flower scented air. Butterflies were flying from flower to flower. It was fabulous.

"We'll unpack a few things sort out the kitchen and have something to eat. First we must attend to Jack and Sophie" Lynn said.

Jack and Sophie and their six puppies ran around the garden barking in excitement as they sniffed the hedges and explored. Their tails wagged with joy. They were beautiful Bichon Frise with white curly hair and their three week old puppies were adorable.

Lynn had practised as a Vet but give it up when she had children to look after. She now bred dogs and loved looking after them. The dogs would sleep in cages in the large shed at the bottom of the garden and have the run of the place.

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Gusts blow over windy fields

Where a mill stands unconcealed

High on a hill above a village

Where once Scots pillaged

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Below runs the river Tyne

At the bottom of an incline

Where Ships sail to the Rhine

Returning with crates of wine

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The mill has gone, demolished

People gave each other solace

A new Estate is on the site

In the sky above fly Red Kites

Stella Rutherford.