

Looking outside the circle

There was a young man from Perth
Who fell in love with the earth
To develop Perth's sand to humus
He realised was a challenge enormous

He reasoned the only way to succeed
Was to harness the power of the weed
And on consulting his Dad they agreed
One year's seeds was 7 year's weeds

On his quest for weeds he did travel
Far and wide for this wondrous marvel
But as daylight dawned on his theory
He was beginning to feel decidedly weary

One day by chance he enlisted some help
From a man he met selling a liquid kelp
"Just the thing you need", says he
"To stop the need for bending your knee,

Raised garden beds will grow all you require
Fill them with compost and lovely mire
Spray your crops with this wondrous concentrate
And relish the supreme taste of all you will eat".

As the years went by in this bounteous land
Converting to humus, this arid Perth sand
He still remembers the day when he asked for help
From the man from **NATRAkelp**