

# Steve Cartwright

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## The Gorse

The Gorse of course  
Is a bush mush  
Sometimes it's known as furze or whin  
It's a spikey blazing yellowy thrusting devilish thing  
It nestles in the heathland and the hedgerow and the moor

Its blackish seedpods burst when summer's nearly o'er  
The Romans used to use it in their ovens for their bread  
It burnt at such a rate  
And so a blaze of yellow, well describes this bush in both its attributes  
But mark ye well, the prickles of this furze

You would not want them nestling in your sock or whipped across the buttocks of your naked arse  
For though this bush is surely finely clothed  
She's also quite a feisty little so and so.