

Simple Life of a Gnome

Nighttime is soon upon us,
Let tricks and pranks begin;
With so many gardens to choose from,
Each foray is a new adventure.

To race among the flowers and trees,
And menace the neighborhood pets;
There is no malice in after sunset,
Only small distractions before the dawn.

The life of a garden gnome is special,
Adorning each placement with pride;
The minor reward for protection,
No matter what state or country.

Life is simple among the statues,
Long life under the evening stars;
Sporadic rain to wash away the dust,
And contemplating what lies ahead.