

Lynda K  
By Mags Bell

(Graffiti carved into a tree – with some words carved upside down).

Lynda K don't ever leave me,  
you mean everything to me.

You make me want to climb to the top,  
hang upside down  
from a beech tree branch -

write *This Way Up*  
the right way up,  
upside down.

But you say you love Ringo Starr  
and that this is just puppy love.

Oh Lynda K,  
I will never give up.

I will wait for you  
hanging upside down  
until my face turns blue.



