

"A VIRUS? NEVER HEARD OF IT" SAID
THE STATELY RED TULIP.

THE SWAYING, YELLOW FORSYTHIA
ASKED, "A VIRUS, WHAT'S THAT?"

"IT'S A PANDEMIC THEY SAY"

ANSWERED THE LITTLE PURPLE MYRTLE.

THE SHY CROCUS PEEPING THROUGH THE
DARK SOIL ASKED, "NEED WE FEAR IT?"

"NO, JUST HUMANS NEED FEAR IT, I
BELIEVE" ASSERTED THE PERKY,
GOLD DAFFODIL.

THE ELEGANT, PREENING MAGNOLIA
BLOSSOM LOOKED DOWN AND REMARKED,
"IT SEEMS TO BE A SPECIAL SPRING
THIS YEAR. MORE BIRD SONGS, MORE
SQUIRRELS AND RABBITS SCAMPER-
ING ABOUT. MORE DEER TAKING STROLLS.
QUIET, FEWER CARS, CLEANER AIR!

THE LOVELY FLOWERS NODDED AND
AGREED. THE VIRUS WAS NOT
THEIR CONCERN. FOR THEM JUST A
GLORIOUS SPRING DAY TO ENJOY!



SIROVICA