

A time for all seasons, In a rhyme for the reasons; With a time for each season, Each with its own reason.

Herbs and spices are a season,
As the rosemary in the spring reason;
Because they grow best in the season,
And the truth is a dill reason.

We go to the beach in summer season,
And acquire a tan for the reason;
That the opposite sex will attract the season,
For spring rain from the previous reason.

In autumn the leaves fall in this season,
In red, brown orange and yellow with reason;
The colour of death you can season,
Because as you make the rake and breathe reason.

So winter is whether you're wardrobe is in season.
And what weather you wear and what reason;
You calculate the cost of your years in this season,
Because you wouldn't want to catch a cold for that reason.

So now we know what in each season,
And it's all in this poem for a reason;
As the world turns around in each season,

On earth there is time for all reasons.

Signed,

Reign and rain where and when