

I want to get some hens, said I, I wonder where to go  
Should I get some pedigrees, I wonder who would know.  
But then I thought 'The answers I will seek  
On the jolly internet' (I'm something of a geek!)  
I searched and searched and got confused with all the different breeds  
And sizes that were available, and all their different needs.  
Then someone said 'Why don't you look instead  
At giving homes to battery hens, so they don't end up dead?  
I thought and thought and as I thought the idea came to me  
That saving hens from untimely ends would mean something to me.  
And so I looked upon the net for help with this new quest  
And found the perfect place to help my interest  
The British Hen Welfare Trust was a good place to be  
It gave the details of where the hens would be  
And so I put my name down, and volunteered to home  
Five lovely hens from up near York so they wouldn't be alone.  
And so I had my first five hens, living in my garden wild  
And they were joined by five more hens after a little while.  
I have to say I never have seen hens have so much fun  
Learning all about the world, how to walk and how to run.  
They had to learn about the weather, the good, also the bad,  
Standing in the rain and snow was something they'd never had,  
Hiding under bushes, hiding under trees,  
Chasing little insects, wasps and even bees!