

My DR Mower

In Two Thousand One
We purchased our dream
Five Acres of land
With a house and a stream

All we had purchased
Was yet to be known
For the brush and the berries
Concealed what we owned

We had just a corner
Of clear open land
The rest was a jungle
From which we were banned



Banned by blackberries
Entangled and thorned
And laced between saplings
So a barrier had formed

But then it arrived
An awesome machine
Our DR Brush Mower
All shiny and clean

With seventeen horse power
And four forward speeds
We began blazing trails
Through the brambles and weeds

We found our fence line
We uncovered a pond
This awesome machine
Was our magic wand

What once was a jungle
Transformed to homestead
Where we raised up our family
Where we made up our bed

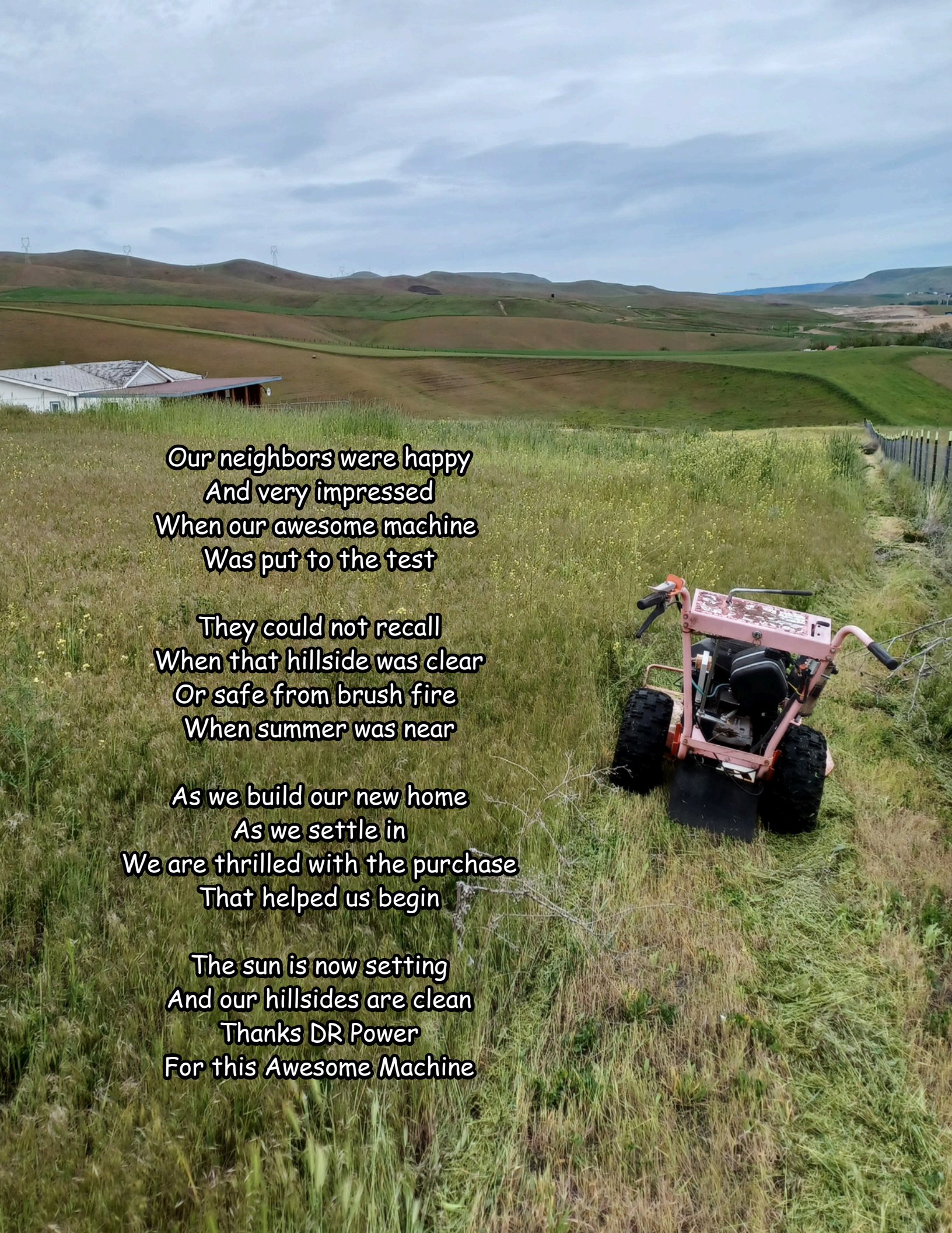


Fast forward - Today
We're in a new state
A new plot of land
A view that is great

It's no longer shiny
It's no longer new
But our old DR Mower
Knew just what to do

Too steep for a tractor
With brush hog in tow
But our walk behind wonder
Made it easy to mow

The locking differential
Allowed for control
As it held to the hillside
We accomplished our goal



Our neighbors were happy
And very impressed
When our awesome machine
Was put to the test

They could not recall
When that hillside was clear
Or safe from brush fire
When summer was near

As we build our new home
As we settle in
We are thrilled with the purchase
That helped us begin

The sun is now setting
And our hillsides are clean
Thanks DR Power
For this Awesome Machine