

LET IT ROT

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

Potato peelings, coffee grounds, and a couple apple cores
You may think that they're not good for anything anymore
Yesterday's salad, this morning's oatmeal, a rotten moldy peach
Might not seem so great to you, but it could be some organism's feast

It could be compost, yes, compost
Don't put it in the garbage, don't put it down the sink
And don't be surprised if it makes a little stink
Just put it out back by the garden plot, and let it rot, let it rot, let it rot!

Grass clippings, autumn leaves and a little cow manure
Add it to the vegetable stew for a potent mix to be sure
Moldy bread, a cabbage head, and meatless casseroles
What you're making is brand new earth for growing flowers and vegetables

You're making compost, it's compost
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Just put it out back by the garden plot, and let it rot, let it rot, let it rot!

Turn it with a shovel then leave it alone, and just let it work
The earthworms can have a party there, making some excellent dirt
Just keep adding your kitchen waste as it accumulates
It's all decomposing, and I can hardly wait

For compost, we're making compost
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Just put it out back by the garden plot, and let it rot, let it rot, let it rot!