**A Mellor Poet recently wrote:**

**What goes on in your mind, oh do tell us please**

**When you're hanging your poo bags in hedges and trees**

**You must love your dog, I'm sure that you do**

**To think that the rest of us welcome its poo**

**What neurons ignite, what synapsis flash**

**When you think that our fields are a home for your trash**

**You discard your crisp packets, empty bottles and cans**

**With never a thought once they're out of your hands**

**I don't care what you're like when you're watching TV**

**If you're knee deep in rubbish doesn't matter to me**

**But stop being selfish when you're out and about**

**Stop spoiling our village you unknown litter lout.**