The Economist’s Ode to Spring
by
Edward Coulson

In elm trees indexed 1 through n
the birdies find their place
and maximize utility
in worm-and-warbling space

The flowers bloom, the trees are leaved
in every copse and wood
I love to walk untaxed in such a
non-excludable good!

The air itself is filled with cheer
we greet all passers-by
in wondrous equilibrium
demand doth meet supply

Ah, spring! Thy blossoms bring such joy
A kaleidoscopic pageant
and so we learn the meaning of
true seasonal adjustment

© 2002, Edward Coulson