

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

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