

A Garden Symphony

The garden boasts its brilliance
The vivid reds of antique roses
Blur the aquamarine of low sprouting forget me nots
Each bloom complementing the vibrance of another

Through the garden
An orchestra plays a symphony of textures
Of colors
Each note, from the softest leaf to the loudest petal, a collaboration—
A melody composed of diversity

Through the bright spring
Buds emerge from their shell
Synonymous with the rising sun
A new day of growth and exploration for all
The whispering willows dance to the moonlight breeze,
A reminder that in the collective silence,
There is cohesive harmony

Through the scorching summers
Crabgrass and marigold alike
Side by side
Weather through the blazing sun
Intentional or accidental

And even as the lights dim
Through the comforting earthy tones of autumn
Critters scuttle the earth
Comforting the fallen leaves
while opening land for the blossom's new seeds

When night falls
Through the piercing of winter's frost
Each shivering stem
Pervades through imminent eternal sleep

But when sun rays shine
When light touches the leaves of the restful
It is time to reawaken
Only in unity the colors grow
In the garden –
The emerald eye of the home