

THE GARDEN

Joshua Droll

I want to be buried in a garden.
Not just any garden;
One that I build with my own hands.

That's not to say that every sunflower
Has to stand so tall
They meet the standards to be a partner
But that they all face the sun
And exist as they are.

Not all of the chrysanthemums
Have to shine so bright
They rival the city of Paris
Just that their colors show
And are a part of the bigger picture of the garden.

Not all of the crops in the
garden Have to grow so
lusciously They could feed a
village
As long as they feed one mouth
That'll do.

I don't need a grave
That stands so tall
It looms like the Eiffel Tower
Just that it's there
So this garden is unmistakably mine.
Not every flower has
To live so long
They witness the coming of ages
Just long enough that they live and
Then rest next to the hands that tended them.