

The yard was lonely
With nothing to fill it
But the grass
And the trees
And the little blue playhouse

Through the wind
There swept a seed
Black
And round
And oh so small
And the yard was not lonely
Anymore

The seed nestled down
Into the earth
And grew up the side
Of the little blue playhouse
With willowy vines creeping up the walls
And delicate blue flowers
Blooming with the sun

With the next gust of wind
There came another seed
Cracked
And spiny

And not so very small

It burrowed down

Next to the morning glory

And they grew together

The flower and the shrub

In the shade

Of that little blue playhouse

But every morning

The flowers of the morning

Would bloom in the sun

Shining

Their heavenly blue light

Over the yard

Brightening the day

With their ethereal beauty

But the shrub had no flowers

With which to make joy

And so its bark grew

Thick and tough and coarse

By the side

Of that little blue playhouse

And yet the flowers shined on

As the scent of the spring

Wafted over the yard
And the summer sun
Burst through the delicate petals
Like the sky had been captured
And bloomed on the vines
Of cirrus clouds

But soon the winter seeped
Into the veins and roots of the delicate
Morning glory
Cracking the willowy vines
And shriveling the pale blue flowers

The seeds fell off and blew away
Planting themselves
In Minnesota
Or Pennsylvania
Or maybe a cornfield
In the middle of Iowa

But the shrub stayed with the yard
Through the long cold winter
Impervious
To the ice that fell
On the little blue playhouse
Cracking the roof
And wearing the paint

But the ice could not penetrate

The shrub's thick

Brown

Bark

In time the sun rose

And shone directly

On the little shrub

No longer blocked

By the walls

Of the little blue playhouse

With its flowers hanging down

And casting shadows

On the shrub

The golden light brushed the leaves

Of the lonely little shrub

And it began to grow

Healthy and strong and green

And with the spring


There came a change

And on the branches

Of the shrub

There bloomed

A beautiful



Purple
Flower