

## **I'd like to make**

a garden where the birds can sing,  
gathered, feathered, sounding glad—  
so trees, although I know  
they'll take some time to grow

a garden where the bees can hum,  
small-winged and furred and busy,  
exploring every flower head,  
so purple's what I'd need—  
buddleia, lavender, and nettle beds  
(though other visitors might complain)

a garden with a wall for climbing,  
for crawling and for hiding,  
a fence for clinging and a gate  
for going out and coming in

a garden with a pond for dipping  
and for skimming, with a patterned  
green and blue mosaic rim

a garden with a barn not used for grain  
but with a roof that keeps out rain  
and lets the night-time flyers in.

Denni Turp