

Cone flowers in the Learning Garden

By Shifra, Maddy and Elyse

Waking up after a long sleep
Me and my new neighbours:
Milkweed, goldenrod, black eyed susan
I start small and grow and grow

Bees come and land on my head
They ruffle my hair
A kiss of summer
Next to Bloor Street's bustle

The colours are bright:
Pink, purple, orange and green
Students stop and look at me
On their way back to school

Seeds long since caught on the wind
Settling down, for a snowy sleep
In a concrete cradle
Until next year

