

## AWARD OF EXCELLENCE PRIZE WINNER

### *My Garden*

In my garden things are cool, green and pink!  
Flowers? I've got lots of 'em! Let's take a walk to see!  
Ten rows of carrots, orange as can be!  
One row of broccoli, not doing so well.  
Nine rows of turnips under all circumstances!  
Two rows of lettuce, dancing like great mates.  
Eight rows of onions, spicy not so nicy or crispy!  
Three rows of spinach with a monarch spinning.  
Seven rows of garlic, maybe a bit too sour!  
Four rows of herbs: basil, thyme, oregano and chives!  
Six rows of flowers near two beehives!  
Five rows of guess—a helping family picking weeds,  
and watering, shading and sunning, and working so hard,  
and now look at yourself and say—I've got a family,  
and a good thing of dirt; I've got anything I could need.  
So after this poem be honest, what is true?  
I've got anything I could need!  
Garden, here I come—jumping, weeding, hoeing, seeding.  
All just for a garden.

**Jessie Branson** (age 9)

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by The Poetry Institute of Canada 2009