

Garden

early childhood is a time of story-making
every discovery presents itself
to the child-mind as purposeful design
who made this?
what was the reason?
how do I use it?

all of this purpose
tied with a deep trust
if those I've spent my brief time with
have been trustworthy

mine were

and so I had no other way to see
the world
than to believe a designer parent
deeply in love with me
looking out for me
wanting to provide joy and excitement
had put all these things
together for my benefit
with only a warning here and there

as I think about it
so parallel the Genesis
story of paradise
and all you could ever want
except for that one thing
that one tree
that singular danger
as it turns out
your one best friend leads you into

that friend has always
gotten the blame
because once the design
and the designer
are revealed dangerous

WHERE THE GROWTH BEGINS

we humans triangulate
the blame elsewhere
point it, the finger
at the other
to keep approval of creator

I've heard it said, no atrocities
are as bad as what we often do
in the name of god

god, of course the unseen watcher
the unseen listener
a fly on the wall
but a fly who created the fly
and created the wall
and created the room
and created the people
and created the conversation
and created the drama
and created the jealousy
and created the hate
and created the love

a fly on the wall
re-knowing
all he knows already

and a child upon finding a bush
a bush with eyes and pillars inside
a fort of sorts
places to sit and places to stand
and windows for observation
becomes aware of the sense
of deity

inside the rush of seeing unseen
of hearing unheard
of knowing unknown

and later in middle or old age
the thrill of knowing diminished
the fear of being unknown increased
we flies on the wall