

Between Two Gardens

By Olivia Joseph

Like a weed that grows
Between your neighbouring gardens
I watched as the love that was planted there
Was slowly eaten away
By the vicious pest I call neglect

Love flourished for a season
That I ache to remember
Then died in the winter
And grew back brittle as a thorn bush
Just to prick your sides before it blew away into ash

Like a climbing bunch of vines that races
It's way up a chain link fence
I tried to choke out the barrier
That keeps you apart
I managed instead to further obscure your view

As for me,
I can still see you both for what you are:
Two green gardens
And I'm caught in between