

Ruby Begonia

A Thought Sandwich by Sarah J. Curtiss

Images from a Potrero Hill Community Garden

I am so fortunate to live in a city that promotes gardening through community gardens. These beautiful plots of land are tended by city dwellers who keep the concrete jungle from taking over every square inch of our city's access to Mother Earth. Isn't it interesting that we are to be able to enjoy planting purely for the joy of looking at the blooms. I'm not saying that vegetables aren't well represented, but the vast majority of community gardeners appear happy just to coax a blossom to open its petals and allow us a look into its alien world. How would it have changed humanity if we, too, put forth a flower a few times a year? I'm sure we would either display it or hide it or both...but what if we were like a bush or tree and were covered with blossoms?

As is proper in a thought sandwich, there is a thought at the beginning and a thought at the end... the center is a visual journey to the Potrero Hill Community Garden, plus, in the interests of complete honesty, a few images from Crissy Field and my neighbors' flower boxes on 16th Street.

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