

The life inside my living room

The life inside my living room is curious and exciting.

Its like a documentary on the window sill.

My little money spider sprints from wall to wall

Finding flies to eat.

I befriended a ladybug on the wooden mantle.

We were companions until it died.

The vines outside squeeze through the window pane

Turning and twisting as they grow.

I collect remarkable rocks from my road and shells from local beaches

And display them for all to see.

Sometimes I have to wonder

Is my garden in my living room or is my living room in my garden.