Cassie Hart
*If Only You Had*

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*You are not a lie, but you are a liar*

The gardener may elect to ignore the invasive vines as they grow and twist in a struggle to reach sunlight. Planted flora and weeds alike are knitted together at the root, bound and bent, blinded and suffocated. The tangles tighten their hold when struggled against.

To ignore the weeds is to suffocate, but wrenching them carelessly from the soil leaves the seed of a broken root behind. The only chance we have is to live harmoniously with the greenery, learning from the weeds we once tore at and carefully cultivating the most beautiful of their bloom.