Valerie Nieman

Given Half a Chance

The Autumn Glory sedum failed to redden, planted too deep in shade;

what light's let in by the shedding maple is too late, too thin.

Now what made the summer garden will have to stay: lank lilies, massed ranks

of Marvel-of-Peru, sun-drops overrun by roses, chance plants from the farmers' market

not always true to name. Late sun casts long fingers of warning:

what's too deep-rooted, mis-chosen, invasive, choked or choking

must stay for winter, no more planting, now,

no more lifting or dividing. Still, this afternoon

I carried home through blowing leaves a willow in a bucket.