

My Inspiration

It is hard not to pick up baby "Gian"
as that is what our family does.

Although most families are warned
not to cuddle and pick up infants all the time
as they may learn to regret it later.

One day I opened the back patio vertical blinds
of the sliding door leading to the sundeck.

There was nothing but green, the green bright lustrous
leaves of Gian's grandfather's fruit trees.

Fruit trees such as two types of plum, grape, cherry,
blueberry, blackberry, cranberry and raspberry.

Furthermore, there is also a very large vegetable garden.

Gian becomes mesmerized almost in another world
when he sees these green trees.

He begins to talk to them, and stares at them
in this wonderful calm.

Maybe this explains why he loves his room,
it has stenciling of bamboos and
large vinyl leaves reaching from the walls
crossing well over his bed and playpen.

As he became a bit older, in the summer,
I have taken him out into the garden
where he wants to leap out of my arms
just to get into those trees.

When he gets a hold of the leaves,
he does not yank them or pull them,
yet he holds them as if holding someone's hands.

Then he continues to talk, maybe he is
telling me a little bit about the tree, the leaf, vegetation...
maybe about being more green?

In time he will begin translating his baby talk
into real words, then and only then will I truly find out.

In the interim, my dear nephew Gian
will share his knowledge with you about the eco-system
around the world in hopes for all of us
to take part in making this a better world
for his generation.

Love

Massíjí (Aunt) Sonia