

The Magic Garden

I leaned against my weeping willow, and suddenly fell straight into it! I landed in a beautiful garden with trees, flowers, shrubs, and many animals. Birds, bunnies, cats. I looked closer, and saw a cat and a bunny having a very animated discussion. The cat hit her paw on the ground, trying to make a point. I walked towards them, and could soon hear their voices.

“Obviously the hummingbirds cannot make it there in 2 1/2 hours!! Opiaz is 200 km away!!!” the cat was yelling at the bunny

“I have seen them fly over 50 km/h! It would only take them two hours to get there!” the bunny replied.

“Right. They can’t fly at 50 km/h for two hours!” said the cat.

“I know that humming birds only fly about 70 km a day.” I interrupted them, “They need to eat and sleep.” the cat shot a I-told-you-so look at the bunny. “And, do you know where I am?” I asked.

“where did you come from?” asked the cat.

“I fell through my willow.” I said.

“Did you need time alone?” the cat asked.

“well, I needed to sort my thoughts,” I replied.

“This garden is where you can sort out all your thoughts!!!” she informed me.

“how do I go home?” I asked them.

“Whenever you are ready, you go.” the bunny replied.

“Ok. I am ready to go now” I decided.

“Come back anytime!” were the last words I heard from them that day.

*A garden for sorting
out your thoughts.
What a great idea.
I'd like to go there :)*

