



I water your plant out of obligation (for the plant). I dig my fingers into the soil inside the pot, as if I too could put down roots. I hope that the extra space gives the plant more room to grow, but I'll probably notice later that I've been killing it. I promise that I have good intentions. I only want to know what it feels like to hold life in my hands and for once allow something I touch to become nurtured instead of crushed between my fingers.