It’s Been a While  
-Dylan Connor

She’s old, but I’m old too.

Our plant is withering, like all plants,  
But ours dies so slowly it doesn’t really matter.  
The fruits our plant bears are some of the sweetest,  
Yet I’ve seen so many others go sour.

My friend switches between plants by the week.  
Most of them are plastic. No need for water, sunlight or care.  
I’ve also noticed they have but a single leaf.  
Only one thing to decorate it, to remember it by.

At this point our plant is like a fern.  
Decorated over the years,  
Not a single one has fallen off.  
I’ve only lost 1 leaf to a bug called forgetfulness.  
He won’t be in my garden anymore.

Here’s to our plant.  
Still cared for today.

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