A Special Garden

She looked surprised. “Your garden must be big.”

“It is,” he said.

And he had plans to make it bigger. He took the ladder out of the garage. He set it up in the garden room. When he was on the ladder, he could reach the top of the walls. Now he could have trees in his garden. He made a pear tree and a walnut tree. He made vines to hang from the branches. He made birds’ nests in the trees. It rained one night, and he lay awake. My garden will be gone, he thought.

But it was not gone. Only a few vegetables were washed away.