

Heirloom Tomatoes

White lycopersicum, purple, yellow tomatoes,
even black ones passed off as juicy truffles –

can you think of anything more beautiful
as a gift to bequeath an only daughter

so she will know how to scatter seeds,
how to partake of what could live forever,

to cherish what she cannot grasp for death,
the things she loves but must leave behind,

the way one loves a garden beneath snow
or an ancestor born under a long lost flag?

BRUCE MEYER