

POEM OF THE GARDEN - SUNITA WITH THE CHORUS

(UNW = unworthy) *The words that are underlined are spoken simultaneously*

CHORUS

Smelling the earth I feel alive

SUNITA I feel alive and happy

CHORUS

I can put my hands into the soil and breathe

SUNITA And breathe it in

CHORUS It in.

SUNITA

Crumbling it through

CHORUS It through my fingers. It feels both smooth and rough
The smooth and rough that I feel

SUNITA I feel in my life.

CHORUS My life is now made new as I watch them grow.

CHORUS & SUNITA

All these plants.

All this green.

All this wild beneath my hands

UNW 1

Look at these, Sunita, they've grown an inch since yesterday, I'm sure.

SUNITA

They have.

UNW 2

I think this is for headaches.

SUNITA

It is.

UNW2

Where do you want me to plant it?

SUNITA

There's a space over there.

UNW3

It's amazing what's happened to this patch.

UNW1

It's wonderful here.

CHORUS & SUNITA

All these plants.

All this green.

All this wild beneath our hands.