Walking with my watering can underneath the cherry tree, the apricot tree, the plum tree, and the nectarine tree, strawberry vines and raspberry canes at my feet, I gazed at my hedge and thought what would it take to avoid disease in the garden this year? I was amazed how this garden, so similar and different from previous seasons, had evolved from two saplings, purchased by chance, placed by happenstance, but planted with care. Now I wondered at the wild order. Was this the fruit I should be growing? How could I end up with the sweetest fruit, and what about the most fruit and the largest fruit? How would I set myself up for more success next year, and what of the years after that? And, I sadly thought, what shall I do with the wonderful apple tree I climbed as a child that now yielded so little fruit?

All these thoughts I had walking with my watering can under the cherry tree, the apricot tree the plum tree and the nectarine tree, strawberry vines and raspberry canes at my feet.