



I grew dried black beans and scarlet runners
just about every afternoon I would go down to
the garden and would fill my pockets up
and then I had a bowl that I would empty my
pockets into and I felt so rich
just to have this bowl full of beautiful beans
then I would sort them...
it was wonderful

We have invested time in learning from others



**This year we have given up on having a garden
yeah there is no water at all**





I have given thought to
where we would put our
community garden
how could my neighbors
and myself grow food for
each other

I know when to plant when
I can't stay out of the
garden anymore





It grows where it is supposed to be

I feel that I've been carrying in me
with great frustration at times being a farmer,
a serious grower of food

They want to grow
I am always amazed at the resilience

They are suffering in this dry
I've watered them,
but I can't give them enough water
to make them thrive

I have been kind of happy for the weeds
that have been growing there
I just take them and use them as mulch too

Everything except
the toilet goes
into the grey water





We were doing better with
quelites and verdolagas...
Lets concentrate on what we
like



If it ever rains I
can get to have a
planting frenzy

It's a good place
punctured with
disaster...
dry... hail... water

When things die
my sister says to
consider it as an
opportunity...
but I groan

One person told me
“I am buying water
that the city took
from me”



But I still have some seed
it's been with me a long
time and probably before me





When we have fruit the bears
come and have big parties and
break branches and poop all
over the place

What we've done with that is
put a small transistor radio
out and it worked for a while
Then they probably danced to
it

We put marigolds in
to make us feel better







I am learning about saving seeds,
I am realizing that it is not a great mystery

I have just been listening

I try to find things that work in certain areas
because I don't like to fight with things
that do not want to grow
when you are trying to grow them

And if the wind ever stops

I only want local seeds because of the climate and soil everything matches





Mexican
Cajalbasitas

2010

I always save seed

Calabacita Mexicana

We cut them up and fry them
small round with stripes



Greenhouse

That may be my permanent garden forever, I'll just bag this nonsense





I have been kind of happy
for the weeds that have
been growing there
I just take them and use
them as mulch too

The desire is based on knowing what you are eating and you
have seen the process and it's very intimate,
a very intimate thing

But I soon realized that the plants, too, like to have
companions while they are in the garden





Seed does what we do, breathe in oxygen
and breathe out carbon dioxide

Actually I have kind of a seed saving problem



I am just trying to feed
myself and my family

These crops and plants talk to each other they know what is going on they are in survival mode

Peas were always a favorite, 'cause everyone liked to go out there in the pea field and eat as you walk around and talk





I love to put sunflowers by
my corn as they collect
stink bugs rather than them
going for the corn...
I just love that

It's beautiful when we have
water in the ditch
Just to watch the water





We're in the learning
process always in the
learning process...

We had to amend the
soil in order to grow
anything

Have you ever noticed how
hot the sun is in the
summer

It really hurts the head





I enjoy giving seeds
to others
that is special to me

