

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







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

garden anymore

I know when to plant when

I can't stay out of the





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

into the grey water

Everything except

the toilet goes





quelites and verdolagas... Lets concentrate on what we like

We were doing better with



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"



it's been with me a long time and probably before me

But I still have some seed





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







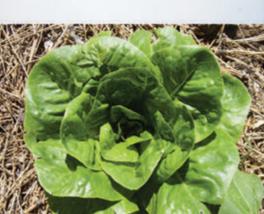




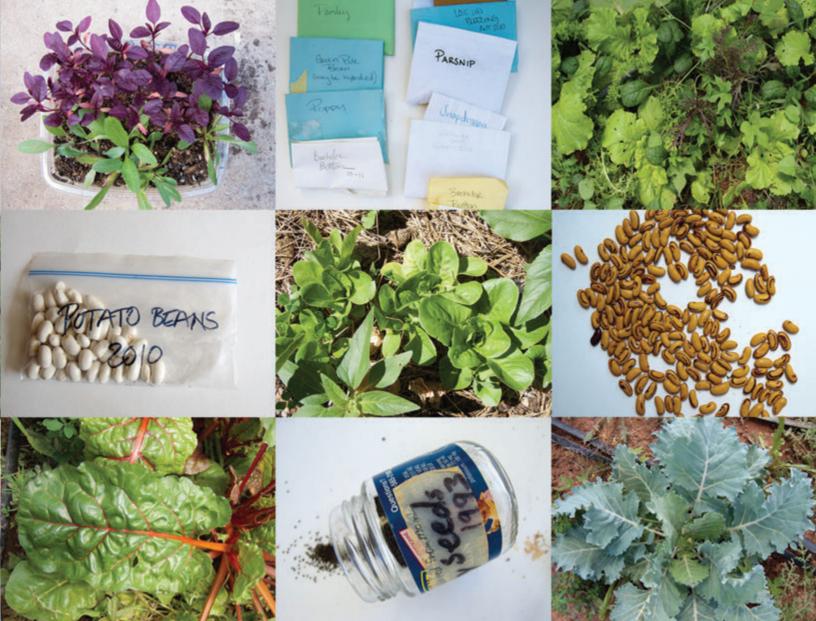












I am learning about saving seeds,
I am realizing that it is not a great mystery

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





small round with stripes

I always save seed

Calabacita Mexicana

We cut them up and fry them



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

water in the ditch
Just to watch the water

It's beautiful when we have





We're in the learning process always in the

soil in order to grow anything

learning process...

We had to amend the

It really hurts the head

Have you ever noticed how

hot the sun is in the

summer





I enjoy giving seeds

that is special to me

to others

