



## 89.blossoming

*“And the day came when the risk to remain tight in a bud was more painful than the risk it took to blossom.” - Anaís Nin*

Just now I was clearing out the garden and I came across a bunch of weeds. I started pulling them out and found they were all connected by a huge root mass that spread four feet over to some plants that were also getting out of hand. They were the same plant in different guises. It took me roughly two hours to clear it all out.

Along the way I discovered a frail plant with beautiful purple flowers, a grouping of gorgeous pink blossoms and several struggling tulips.

The metaphor for my life truly hit home when a delicate tulip, still in the bud, came up with the mat of weeds. I actually wept. That is what we sacrifice when we allow the weeds of our toxic relationships and bad habits to take over.

Last spring, if I had been a little more on the ball, acting true to myself instead of getting sucked in to the desires of those around me and my own escapism, I would have spent more time on that garden and discovered the infestation before it spread even further.

I lost a chance to bloom, giving in to the weeds instead.