

Tulips, Tulips, Tulips

by Phyllis Chesler



To honor the Sabbath table. These are known as Parrot Tulips.

They may last for five days—or not. Time slays beauty, all living things come to an end, 'tis in the nature of life. But, as time seems to speed up, why is that I seem to slow down? Not just me, others also report this experience.

Little, precious, unusual tulips (at least to me): Know that I will appreciate the Hell out of you as long as you last. I will try to remember to do so for everyone else in my life.