

## The Accidental Peanut



Pluck!!!! The recent rain netted an easy and “whole” pluck. Something that looked like “weed”! And then something caught my eye that identified the name of the plucked subject – a half peanut shell. My point of view changed in an instant – Peanut, cool! I quickly knew that it was going to go in the center of a big planter on the deck where I had planted 8 patio cucumber seeds and have 1 thus far living and taking hold. The hortis (squirrels and chipmunks, mostly) had not yet “weeded” this one and wanted cucumber out!

Funny how in an instant our point of view can change – from Hey!!!! to Hey there! From a relative unwanted status (to be chucked aside) to a surprise and a delight. (Hey!!!! has a conclusion, hardened point of view about something, someone – no space or openness. Hey there! almost has a greeting of acknowledgement, of possibility for something positive. It feels light and airy, spacious with possibilities and maybes.) My hortis redeemed themselves – first with the bunches of sunflowers growing around and about (which I leave as is, including in our dirt pile) and now this. It kind of neutralizes (not completely) their diggings in the flower pots and excavating and spreading dirt and some plants here and there.

Now I sit in quiet appreciation and curiosity of what this plant will look like above ground, and what gifts it may produce down under.

I wonder – Is the Peanut “accidental”? Is the Patio Cucumber “accidental”? Is everything and nothing “accidental”? Do I know? Do I think I know? Does it matter? Okay, no as every response is simply another point of view amidst the plethora!

Warm regards,

Shelley & Becky