This is my pot
for my Adonis garden:

I plant the seeds,
I set them in the sun,
they spring up!

Their root is shallow,
and in eight days,
they die.

I harvest the dead
weeds that remain
and carry them to the sea.

I fling them into the waves
with your image,
Adonis—

to revive
the stillborn child.
Jane Beal is the author of *Rising* (Wipf & Stock 2015), *Epiphany: Birth Poems* (Lulu Press 2011), and *Sanctuary* (Finishing Line Press 2008). Her work has been published in *Integrité*, *Ruminate*, and *Midwifery Today*. She received a PhD in English from the University of California at Davis, and she works as a writer, educator, and midwife in the San Francisco Bay Area. She blogs at *The Poetry Place* (thepoetryplace.wordpress.com) and *The Bird-Watcher’s Diary* (birdwatchersdiary.wordpress.com) and maintains a website at sanctuarypoet.net.