

honey suckle
hardly a plant
in a small pot
my birthday present last year
with not knowing
much about gardens
though everything about the wild
a random Oxfam buy
I thought
a spindly cutting
a homemade label
it would have needed to be cheap

nothing this year
but you'll sense I now dread
the sound of your key
in the door

in honey-
scented lanes
it binds bonds climbs clings

you said you'd chosen it
because of summer holidays
in Devon where
I'd shown you
and your sister and Kate and Dan
how to suck
a drop of nectar from
a honeysuckle flower

it grows slowly
I'm helping it twine
I'm looking out for it