

Good afternoon everyone,  
Today will be another memorable  
Day of my life for I'll be  
One thousand twenty  
Months young  
Can you guess how old I am?  
This poem should answer that question.  
I think I shall not be too old  
To see you all and appreciate  
The beautiful Yerba Buena Garden.  
Not too old to stare  
At my geranium always in bloom  
Not too old to watch the flower beds  
Of my Phalaenopsis, Dendrobiums and  
Cattleya orchids until they reached full bloom  
I shall not be too old to smell  
The fragrance of my Jasmine  
on my fairy balcony  
not too old to cultivate  
and attend to my life garden  
not too old to know that  
aging is a joy

Thank you.  
By Amparo Carreon