



Yoshi's Orchids

I don't know much about them, but I know they are happy. They sit in the master bathroom, next to a sliding glass door, basking briefly in gentle rays from the setting sun and inhaling warm moisture from our nearby soaking tub. I am amazed at how long the orchid flowers last, pristine, without blemishes. The small blossoms at upper right — shown again in closeup at left — look like purplish spiders with white bellies. The orchids grow out of pots filled with wood chips. In most cases, the pots have holes in their sides to facilitate feeding. Once a week, Yoshi takes the orchids out on the patio and soaks them up to pot brims in a solution good for them. Yes, they are happy little creatures.

Jackson Sellers, October 2005