

A Garden on the Roof

Nobody in the apartment building had ever been on the roof until Mr Okafor carried up a bag of soil and a tray of tomato seedlings. By the end of spring there were beans climbing string ladders, pots of basil beside the water tank and a bench made from old pallets. Neighbours who had shared a lift for years without speaking now traded cuttings and recipes. In August the building held its first harvest supper, with a long table and fairy lights and far too many courgettes. Mr Okafor said very little, but he smiled every time someone asked him what to plant next year.

Date

Time taken

Errors

Net WPM

Notes