

THE GARDEN OF EMERALD

**My garden in the morning,
A display of precious EMERALD,
I talk to the articles, I talk to the journals,
I talk to the books, and at times even the magazines,
I water and trim them, tend to their needs,
They grow, blossom and give me the best resources, I am going inside
and with the garden of EMERALD, I am sticking.**

**Its back yard is my firm,
It showers my garden with abundance,
Its in the garden where my research flows,
Where resources stay besides me, EMERALD I believe in,
Shows me its love with information in there,
Where results are lovely and fair,
I am going inside and with the garden of EMERALD, I am sticking,**

**Across the road, other gardens dry,
Infertile and too rough,
The farmers, too hard to plough,
Reap the fruits of frustration,
Filled with weeds, decrease in yields,
But the garden of EMERALD calls them still,
In my garden, evening birds awake to life,
To stir, to sing and upward they fly,
Resources shed to show their gratitude,
No place i would rather be than in the garden where i find so much knowledge,
All join me, EMERALD the garden we till,
We are going inside and the garden of EMERALD, we are sticking.**

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The above poem was presented at USIU during Emerald Knowledge Ambassadors Inter University Competition. The poem helped CUK win the 2016 Emerald creative award