

## The Garden Sentinel

In a patch of blooms under the sun's warm gleam,

Stands a metal guardian, lost in a dream.

With wires for veins and circuits for thought,

Tending to flowers that nature forgot.

It waters the roses, whispers to trees,

Listens to laughter carried by the breeze.

As bees softly buzz and colors unfurl,

This robot finds joy in a vibrant world.

In metal and microchips, a heart starts to grow,

For in every garden, love can overflow.

Together they thrive, both marvel and art,

A union of nature and ingenuity's heart.

