

## Compost Comfort

I may have taken laziness to a new low with this experiment – but then it *is* an experiment that may be a waste of the small amount of effort I’ve invested.

The stupidity of raking up quantities of leaves to be shipped off to a county compost facility – while trying to grow a garden – suddenly caught up with me. I’d like to enrich my own yard this year, but I don’t really feel like maintaining a compost pile.

So what I am in the process of trying instead of loading bags with leaves to carry to the city “green barrel” is loading bags of leaves and stashing them somewhere nearby. But before closing them, I added a shovel full of dirt on top, followed by a gallon or two of water to wash the dirt down among the leaves, and then sealing the top of the bags to retain the moisture. I then laid 12” cement pavers on top of each sealed bag to slightly compress the contents.

Now begins the most important part of the work: I get to wait.

If things begin smelling like compost within a few months, it’s already bagged, and I won’t have far to carry it. If it doesn’t seem to work, all I have to do is carry them into the front yard to the green barrel, like I was too lazy to do a couple of weeks ago.

