

Flower

by Kylie Fox

A single green sprout came out today,
Then this green sprout smiled to say,
“I’m a green sprout soon to be a flower,
I’m a green sprout filled with power.”

This sprout was the first to emerge from the ground,
this sprout is a sprout that’s extremely proud.

It woke up early to see the sun,
it woke up early to share some fun.

Then this sprout will soon grow a bud,
a bit of color, showing it’s not a dud.
That bud will blossom a bit each day,
then that blossom will shine away.

The blossom will create a flower in bloom,
which will tell the world one sunny afternoon,
“I was a green sprout but now I’m a flower,
though my appearance has changed I still hold my power.”

Then children will laugh and run about,
they will smile, and skip, and they will shout.
They will see the flowers swaying in the breeze,
but they don’t dare to seize,
These flowers were grown from tears from a cloud,
these flowers were born from the ground.

These children then get on their way,
leaving a particularly beautiful flower to say,
“I was a green sprout but now I’m a flower,
though my appearance has changed I still hold my power.”

So when you go outside for a stroll,
think of the world as a whole,
And remember on this fine day in spring,
you need to treasure everything.

So you may start small,
but you will grow tall.
Like a small flower,
who contains so much power.