

Anxiously awaiting a time to reach up and grow; Alone and different amidst the blades of green; Sheltered and covered above yet thriving below; Taking a chance to claim a space and be seen.



A storm though ended, the effects yet remain; Puddles abound, scattered on the earth below; The heavens brighten, dark departs once again; Two now shine from above, smiling all aglow.



From sheltered roots begun, slowly travel along; No predetermined path, seek to stay strong; Unseen forces guide and shape, create life's way; Blossoming into fullness, can brighten every day.



Amidst fallen signs of previous life and growth; Patiently emerging through the gentle silence; Finally bursting out for mere moments of glory; Shining forth in a joyous colorful celebration.