

Just as Beautiful

The world is dark,  
Mysterious and shabby

A slit of light shines in.

I sit there wondering

*Should I*

*explore?*

I want to see!

*PUSHING* and *GRUNTING*,

Doesn't help. But rolling

around! The world

is wet and soggy,

clinging to me.

A fragrant smell tingles

my feet.

I reach down,

Feeling...

*What's that?*

Iron

and

Zinc

and

Calcium

and

Potassium...

but

Not enough

to share.

My neighbor's

calluses'

*gentle*

Touch.

We become best friends.

Something

HARD

*Crunches—*

my

head

wilts,

bends.

But the light

leads me

To the curving crack

*rock*

And now with friends

the world is filled.

My neighbor

sees me

as she sits in the wind.

Her flat eyes,

wide stem, and green suit.

“Unimpressive”,

the creatures with hands might say,

but she grows with twists

and turns,  
guiding others.

Above her, full of wings flitting

Still

waiting  
for the day  
I become  
just as beautiful.

I copy her  
Straightening  
I look at myself:  
The same  
short stem,  
green suit,  
covers me.

“Plain”, the creatures who pass by might say.

I sip some water from my neighbor  
*Oh!*  
Little feet  
tangle around mine

deep

beneath

the surface,

smaller and thinner

And I let go

of what I had just received

To the newly born

seed.

Look up

at the green-suited

neighbor

who

throws out doubt.

I hope to become just as beautiful.