

The Seed

I remember

being

in a beautiful packet

with others who looked like me.

Sometimes we

wondered what was outside

our dark pouch.

We'd hear noises.

"O-o-o, look at this one!

It's so pretty.

Should I get these? "

We did not know what this meant.

We knew only

closeness

being together.

We were comfortable

with our lives.

We knew what to expect.

But one day,

when someone said,

"O-o-o, look at this one,"

we were jostled around

out of our comfortable

place.

We were still

in the pouch

close

together.

One day

our dark pouch was ripped open.

We saw something

blinding,

yet warm.

What was it?

I was scared.

Someone whispered,

“Light.”

I barely remembered light

From when I first came to be.

Things changed quickly then.

The voice took all of us

out to the garden.

One by one

the voice put us into holes

one of us in each hole.

I was really scared.

For the first time

I was truly alone.

I looked around.

Everything I knew

that was familiar

that was comfortable

was gone.

I was alone

in the dark

with only dirt around me.

Occasionally I would feel
something slither by
or I'd feel something
jumping around
chirping above me.

But I was alone.

I did not know
how long my situation
would last.

I just stayed there.

Occasionally
I'd absorb
water that came to me.

I was in the dark.

I was alone.

I did not know what was happening.

I began to sense
something was changing.

I felt tremors inside.

Now I was really scared

...and hopeful.

Whatever I was feeling
seemed like it was
supposed to be.

Everything began to feel
...tight

Like I was about to burst.

I was still alone

still scared

But now with more hope.

I wanted

to see the light again.

I can't explain it.

Who I was

Was changing

My world was changing.

What was happening?

And then...

Then...

I began to feel something break loose

from my outsideness.

I felt something soft

begin to come out of my body.

What was it?

I knew I had to push

push

push

to embrace whatever

was happening to me.

I totally changed.

Part of me was still

in the ground.

But most of me was in the light.

There was color all around

Warmth

Hope

Joy

I recognized

some of those

I'd been in the dark with

because they looked like me

now.

But there were others

very different from us.

We were all beautiful.

Red, blue, yellow, white, purple, orange

Big, little, full, slight, tall, short

Sweet smelling, stinky

Soft, prickly.

I was ecstatic.

I heard the voice say,

"This is what I had hoped would happen

Weeks ago when I bought those seeds.

Isn't it beautiful?"

I poked my head up even higher

To the light.

Pick me.

Pick me!