

## **ChildFlower**

From a seed planted in fertile soil you sprung, chthonic.

The latest accomplishment in Nature's ongoing scheme.

You were small at first, delicate,

Peeling out of the sticky shell

Which held you for a time.

I watched with wide eyes

The membrane cast aside, no longer needed.

You've grown bigger now,

Your evolution surprising even me.

Forever uncurling your leaves and petals

As fingers of new growth.

Fueled it seems by simple oxygen,

Stimulated by our own radiant sun

You reach upward, onward.

I've watched you take shape.

I am the foundation on which you grow,

The caretaker of the garden.

I will remove all the rocks, all the thistles.

Creation is in progress here,

I bear witness to the work and give it name:

Creeping vine, shimmering petal, blooming goddess.

Your scent brought to me on a breeze

Tells of a new wildness,

Beauty and power that will surpass my own.

For it is the nature of life to bear change.

I will embrace what is to come as an extension of myself.

Follow your roots, My Dear.

At their end you find me.