THE SUN, WATER, AND EARTH

haiku compilation Luna Reichert | 11

I was a mere seed. You brought me to the sunlight, Nourishing and warm.

You fed me water,
But you were the red clay pot,
That became too small.

My roots found the Earth, And my stem began to grow, Blossoming alone. BLACK-EYED SUSANS

paint pen
Ethan Caspary-Poucher | 10