

BECOMING A WILDFLOWER

Margaret Barnett

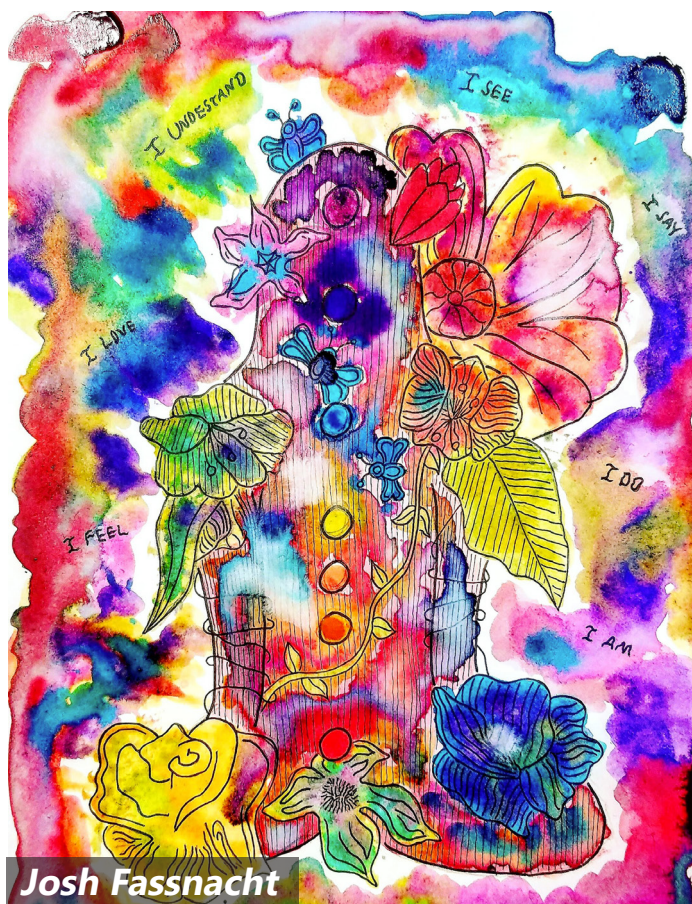
they tell me that i'm Wild
Unruly and Untamed
with Passion in my eyes—
but i've not always been this way.
i used to be a tulip
just planted in one place
waiting for someone to come
to pick me from my place.

and the roses all around me
were more Beautiful than i
and the garden lilies stood so Tall
Admired by the sky.

but comparison—it drained me
and soon enough i'd seen
my flower once a Vibrant Hue
was dead and drained of green.

but as my petals curled and shriveled
and my stem was hanging low
that's when i discovered
that i could make myself Grow.

yes, the roses were Pretty
and yes, the lilies grew fast
but i was Something Different—
and i Loved Myself at last.



Josh Fassnacht