

Not but a seed,
a single drop of
the ostensible nowhere;

Breaks from Earth,
grasping the atmosphere,
and continues to grow.

It is unaware,
unable to give,
pulling at its ground.

But in time,
with good fortune,
roots shall take;

The trunk hardens,
verdure expands
and begins to provide.

Established growth
enriching the soil
with reciprocal strength.

Looking upward and back,
its line can be seen,
delicate petals and twisted limbs.

Sturdy bough
and gnarled copse
cluster in a single stand;

Branches interlaced,
canopy extending,
one in the manifold all.

A single seed falls.