

Day by day by day,
The specimen develops and grows,
The stem becomes longer and greener,
And the leaves produce and glow.
Beneath the soil lays the roots,
Yellow and green and red.
Like little colourful veins,
Circulating water instead.

Soon it will be too big,
To fit in its tiny pot.
Its leaves will spread and widen,
Whilst flowers bloom to know,
The many many wonders,
Of its new and unknown world.

You must be careful and gentle,

Treating it like a child.

Feed it once a day,

Till plump and fully grown.

If you don't follow these rules,

You will be met with an unfortunate sight.

Its leaves with shrivel and disintegrate,

And its flowers will lose their light,

That they once filled the world with.

Now you know how to grow a flower,
That is strong and colourful and happy,
Go on and find yourself a seed.
Nurture and care for it,
Just like this poem taught you.

