

From an unpublished book
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For centuries I have lived with my roots firmly planted in the earth. From the moment my germinated seed began to sprout in the warm womb of mother earth, a marvelous sensation of excitement crept into my miniscule self as the virgin leaf of my being gingerly nudged its way through the crusty outer surface of the soil. Shuddering as I rose, with wondrous excitement in this most special of all beginnings, I felt the first glint of light, the warmth of the sun itself, caressing me, begging me to stretch myself as far as might. No future event would ever replace, nor the totality of a lifetime's experiences lessen the spectacular intercourse between my nubile self and the universe at large in this one moment.