



## **THE BIGGER PICTURE**

By: Faun Collett

*One day a worm was murmuring as he burrowed through the soil  
How very hard his lot has been to press and push and toil  
The ground's so hard with clumps of clay that feel like moving gravel  
The path of such a lowly worm's not an easy road to travel  
A glorious wildflower stands alone amidst the forest edge  
Full bloomed with beauty unsurpassed this pretty flower said  
"What's wrong with me? I know I'm pretty, not only that, I'm smart  
Why was I placed out here alone to die of a broken heart?  
I have so much to offer, my dreams surpass this place  
Rare medicine flows through my veins, that could help the human race  
Yet it seems I am forsaken, birds and bees and butterfly  
Sucking the life right out of me, while I wither here and die"  
As the little flower wilted, a seed dropped with her fears  
Encasing all within her heart the "promise" bathed in tears  
One night a child was pondering the mystery of the stars  
Could there be life on planets like Jupiter and Mars?  
The child grew daily seeking how to quench his thirst for knowledge  
And it wasn't long before he was headed off for college  
An expedition followed, not knowing what he'd need  
He found himself on forest floor, discovering a seed  
This seed must be protected and have every chance to grow  
For only when it comes to life will we have the chance to know  
What promise it carries, the incubated dreams  
So he takes some soil and samples for the laboratory teams  
And they in turn had found a worm who worked the soil so smooth  
They planned to use this rich worm's bed for the special seed they'd use  
Can you see the paradox, my friend; can you guess the final phase?  
How a lowly worm and a lonely flower left a legacy of praise!  
For when their purpose was fulfilled, and their fate had stood the test  
New medicine was mass produced, bringing healing, peace and rest  
And let us not forget that child who makes the world richer  
When he's given room and open doors, to explore the bigger picture!  
The worms may seem to be at risk, the flowers mirror girls  
Abused and used, all unaware that they're priceless, treasured pearls  
In case you've overlooked the point or failed to see the hidden part  
Let's go back to the beginning to the worm and flower's heart.*