

## **The Uprooted Flowering Plant**

**When I picked up the plant that was uprooted  
And thrown out to die, I recognized this to be one, which was acclaimed.  
My neighbor laughed and commented on me with sore,  
“This was sterile, diseased and was of no use anymore!”**

**But I felt that it needed some affection and care right there and then  
It had yet the desire to survive to live and to regain.  
I thought, it would get cured and might blossom once again  
And if it would flower, it would please me in my times of despair and pain.**

**I bought a big cemented pot with soil and more  
I planted it in to the pot and kept it in shade for its wound to cure  
I watered it regularly till it showed some recovery and gain  
I placed the pot in my garden under the sky then again.**

**The plant started to bear new leaves and branches  
It was a joy to watch everyday its subtle nuances  
And one day I found it blossoming to flower!  
That was the happiest moment for me to be out of despair.**

**The plant greets me smiling gratefully everyday  
As I pass by it to my work even in the hottest days of May.  
In my moments of sadness and pain,  
I find my plant cheering me up in its ways again and again!**