

Do you ever stop to notice what lies beneath your feet?

I am a small and yet delicate flower with four petals that grows in your beautiful garden. My name is Alyssum and let me tell you what it is to be me.

I was once a tiny seed hidden in the soil and I felt like I was in cocoon of darkness. One day I slowly push my way out of the soil and felt warm bright light touching my leaves and little by little my petals started to unfold. My eyes saw different flowers around me that had big buzzing winged visitors. Suddenly I felt one of them landing on my petals. They tickle me. I breathe in the sky through my petals and release air around me. There are also these beautiful sky tears, tears of joy that fills me up and helps me grow stronger.

Lately I have noticed a difference. I hear others flowers whispering near me that things are changing and honestly I am scared. Once the warm bright light now feels like it is burning me. Either there is too much sky tears or none at all. The soil, my home is hurt and dry and it affects my life. I see some flowers don't have buzzing visitors. I also see the flowers near me slowly returning to the soil as their petals fall. I know they are not coming back. What about me? Is it going to happen to me next?

I need your help, I can't do this alone. You have the power that can make the change that can help my life and my friends lives grow. Our lives are in your hands. You can choose to find ways off getting rid of smoky clouds in the sky that hides the bright light and makes it hard for me to breathe, clean the sky tears that taste different, stop hurting and making trees cry by cutting them down, You can be our voice, please speak up to save my home, which is your home too.

I might be a little flower in your garden, but we are all connected to each other. When my home is happy I am happy and you are happy too. When my home is struggling, you will too. Please take the time to notice what lies beneath your feet, we might be small but if you take the time you might here us whispering in your ears, " Our home is your home, please take care of it."