

Uncovering Secret Superpowers

By Sasha Singh

Plants can't do anything. Those were the words spoken by me. Little did I know plants had secret superpowers, powers that no one ever paid attention to. Let me tell you how it all started.

I was getting bored one day, and I had enough of cleaning the house and reading books. I sat around in the dark part of my room. An idea shot to my head as fast as a rocket. I went downstairs and looked through all the junk we had in the back area.

I could always find something interesting in there. Finally, something caught my eye. I carefully picked up a small cardboard box encased in dust. Wiping it off, I carried it to my room. I opened it. Inside were packets of seeds.

What is all of this for? I thought to myself.

All the thoughts came swimming to my head like fish running away from a shark.

I could plant them! I realized

I went out to my backyard and carefully opened one of them.

Lamb's Ear.

I carefully sprinkled them on the dirt, making sure to space them out evenly.

I looked around, hoping to find the watering can outside. I looked around.

No watering can in sight. I started to go back dejectedly into the house. Just as I was getting on the stairs, a bright red chunk caught my eye. The watering can! I filled

it up with a hose. I slowly watered the plants. I went back inside with a hopeful look in my eyes. The next morning I watered the plants again. I did for a week and finally saw tiny sprouts growing. I decided to open another pack of seeds.

Claret Cup Cactus

I quickly did the same thing I did with the Lamb's Ear plant, then watered both of them as I had not watered the first one. Day by day, each plant grew bigger. The Lamb's Ear plant had grown its first few leaves, which were soft as clouds. The Claret Cup Cactus had beautiful pink buds that were still growing. After observing all of this, I went inside and fell asleep, ready for a new day of school. The next day when I went to school, my best friend and I got into a fight. Mean words had been said, and I was hurt. When I came home, the first thing I did was check on my plants. When I went downstairs and saw my plants, I felt happier. Somehow, seeing the plants happy and alive made me feel happier. I decided not to think about the fight and let it go for one day. When I went to school I was as positive as can be. Something surprising happened that day, and I owed it all to my plants. Every time I felt sad, the plants seemed to cheer me up. It made me feel as if I had something to care for. I opened all of the packets, not paying attention to the labels, and grew them. My plants truly had superpowers. They would make me happier. Like a kind friend that never spoke, my plants were there. They were something that would never leave me. I knew that plants had a superpower given to humans: positivity. Oh, and what happened to my best friend? Well, I forgave her and we were best friends again! Even though not all stories end happily, this one definitely did.

THE END

P.S(I'll be nine the next time I write!)