

Flowers

The flowers woke up, the sun touching the horizon. The dew drops slowly disappeared as the flowers kept climbing higher and higher, stretching their little legs as high as they could. It kept getting hotter and hotter and they waited for the little girl to come out and water them. She was late as she was finishing her sandwich.

When she did come, it refreshed the little flowers but the sun kept shining, erasing all marks of water.

Finally, the sun sank low, visiting the other side of the world. They quietly closed their petals and went to sleep.