

Being a Seed

I was sitting in my
my package when
suddenly I got
stolen. I felt some-
one running. I heard
some police men
chasing me. The

police caught
the thief. One of
the officers bought
me. Then he took me
home. I was a
cactus seed of
course. He put me

in some wet soil.
Then he watered
me. Soon my roots
popped out. Pretty
soon I found my
stem had bounce-
d out too. It m

made me three
inches tall. That
was as tall as
I got. I didn't
grow any leaves.
Instead I grew
spikes. They were

very sharp. I
also grew this
pretty little X
shaped flower
that was yellow.
I like being
a cactus!