

## **The Rose That Grew from Concrete**

Did you hear about the rose that grew  
from a crack in the concrete?  
Proving nature's laws wrong it  
learned to walk without having feet.

Funny it seems, but by keeping its dreams,  
it learned to breathe fresh air.  
Long live the rose that grew from concrete  
when no one else ever cared

from: <https://www.commonlit.org/en/texts/the-rose-that-grew-from-concrete>

## **A Lonely Planet Ponders**

I'm unleashed but feel a pull; I'm in orbit.  
Gravity, my greatest attraction,  
Has never let me down.

I am one of several, maybe many;  
I'm not sure, I seldom see the rest.  
I know, though, that there are more like me.  
A network, a galaxy;  
A universe at work.

As I spin, solitary,  
As I wend my way through space,  
There's design; there's order; there is a pattern.  
There are causes and their effects,  
And there are reasons that  
Such should happen this way  
And this should happen in such a way.  
Even unpredictability is governed by principle.

Take comfort.  
Chance, too, toes a line.

from: <https://www.commonlit.org/en/texts/a-lonely-planet-ponders>

