

NAME: _____
DATE: _____

RISKING

Two seeds lay side by side in the fertile spring soil.

The first seed said, “I want to
my roots deep into the soil
thrust my sprouts through the
me...



grow! I want to send
beneath me, and
earth’s crust above

I want to unfurl my tender buds like banners to
announce the arrival of spring... I want to feel the warmth of the sun on my
face and the blessing of the morning dew on my petals!”

And so she grew.

The second seed said, “I am afraid. If I send my roots into the ground
below, I don’t know what I will encounter in the dark. If I push my way
through the hard soil above me I may damage my delicate sprouts... what if
I let my buds open and a snail tries to eat them? And if I were to open my
blossoms, a small child may pull me from the ground. No, it is much better
for me to wait until it is safe.”

And so she waited.

A yard hen scratching around in the early spring ground for food found the
waiting seed and promptly ate it.

MORAL OF THE STORY

Those of us, who refuse to Risk and Grow,
get Swallowed up by Life.

*From Chicken Soup for the Soul

**On the back of this page write a one page reaction to the story. What
does this story say to you about risking?**