

The Flower and the Grass
By: David Li

The beautiful rose beamed as people crowded over her. The patch of grass next to her was green with envy. Everyone always loved flowers. They planted them in their gardens, put flowerpots in their houses, and put them in bouquets. That wasn't the worst part. This rose always bragged about how pretty she was. "I'm so beautiful," she'd say. She always insulted the patch of grass. The grass was determined to prove that being pretty isn't all that. Winter came a few months later. Everything was caked in a thin sheet of white snow. However, the rose didn't survive. It shriveled and died. The grass was glowing from delight that he was still green. That spring, the rose stopped bragging and insulting. The grass never hesitated to remind her that she didn't survive the winter. The flower learned that being beautiful is not everything.