

The Cloud and the Tiny Rose

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It has been another hot and dry summer in the garden, with the soil cracked and the flowers are calling for water. You can imagine the sky clear blue with the sparkling sun, and no rain clouds on in site.

One fine day however, a young cloud was dancing, playing and singing by himself in the wide blue sky. He was so happy, enjoying the ride high in the sky where he can be completely alone. As he was jumping up and down bouncing softly on his fluffs he fell lower, where he could see the living creatures on earth. Looking down he saw As he looked down, saw the flowers wilted away, and then he heard voices calling out:

-”Please beautiful cloud stop and give as some of your water! Please gorgeous cloud, its so hot and dry here, and you look so nice white and fluffy, you are full of energy and water. Please let us have some of your water so we can look pretty and dance with you. “ –cried the flowers.

The cloud said:

“Thank you beautiful flowers for the kind words, it feels nice that all of you are calling out for me in much need. However, if I give you my water I will lose myself and I won’t be able to travel around the world. I wont be able to dance and play in on the sky, which is so much fun. I am sure a bigger cloud will come and give you what you want. So please flowers don’t ask me to give you my water” and with that he danced away.

As the cloud continued dancing he noted noticed a tiny the a tiny bright pink and white rose smiling at him and singing lively at the side of a dried up pond. The tiny rose was surrounded by all sorts of small creatures. As the cloud passed the large field, he felt there was something different about this rose. He started to wonder: What could it be that I feel so nice looking at her? Hmmm...And how come all the other flowers were calling out for me and this tiny Rose wasn’t? The cloud was very interested to find out, so he turned around and flew back to the Rose:



-“Hi tiny rose!”

- Oh, hi fluffy cloud! Isn’t it a wonderful day!”

-“Absolutely wonderful” -- said the fluffy cloud. “Excuse me for interrupting your singing, I have noticed that you are different from the other flowers I saw before. They were all wilted and begging me for water. You look so fresh, have bright colors and sing so nicely.

- Oh, fluffy cloud, thank you for stopping by and joining us. –said the flower

-“Its is my pleasure, as I like to find out more about you-- said the fluffy white cloud. “I am so amazed that you can look so beautiful even when the weather is so dry, your smile is so welcoming, and you are attracting little creatures from around. How do you do that?”

-“Dear fluffy cloud, it is so nice of you to notice me. I am just a tiny desert Rose. I live on little water and the little water I need I take it through my long roots very deep in from the ground.” La..la..lah.”—continued singing the tiny Rose. The cloud was surprised that the rose just continued singing ignoring him and he became even more curious.

-“Well, tiny rose, if I may ask one more question?” – asked the fluffy cloud.

- “Oh fluffy cloud I apologize. Please ask anything you like” – said the tiny rose

-“What is the reason you keep singing ?” –asked the cloud

- Dear fluffy cloud, I just love to sing, say stories through my songs to teach and entertain my friends. The weather is so hot and dry and giving love to them through my songs helps them while waiting for the rain.

-“ I see”, - said the fluffy cloud, surprisingly “ I never thought of that. So you sing about the world hence you are rooted to the ground. How do you know about the world if you don’t travel?”—asked the fluffy cloud.

-Yes, fluffy cloud, one could wonder about that. Actually, I used to travel all around the seas and oceans when I was living on a big luxury boat, singing in the spot light, until someday a new flower came and I was placed here in this garden. You see, I am bound to this place geographically; this is where I live now. I used to feel sad for so long and lost all my leaves and flowers.



Then one day a bee came around and asked for my powder so he can make honey. Then I realized, not being in the spot light I am still needed on the world and how many beautiful things I still have around me and have all these creatures who come to see me. If I sing to them and give love to them, they may go out and sing for others to hear. Through my singing I help others to out to the world. And my friends here always come back to visit me and tell me about their stories, of how they have sung in far away places. That’s how I learn more and can sing about the world.

--“Wow, I have never thought of that. So you are happy being in the garden?” asked the fluffy cloud.

-Yes fluffy, I love every moment of it. Look around its very peaceful here, plants, trees flowers and creatures live in harmony. I can make a difference in other creatures’ life by being here, so they always know where to find me. And I have new creatures come visit me.—said the tiny rose.

-“ I have never thought of that, - said the fluffy cloud. Do you know something; I feel happy when I feel free, when I fly around on the sky, do everything by myself at any time I want and be always on the run, see more and learn more by keep changing places.”

-“Well, fluffy, said the tiny rose, ” I can relate to what you say, as freedom is very important. Freedom can mean different things to different creatures. If I may share with you, I feel free when I take in the sunshine, air and water to nourish my body to keep my brightly colored petals fresh and able to sing and dance. I am free to listen to others, see the world through their eyes and write my song to sing about the world. I am free to give love to others and feel loved by seeing them flourish and go out to on the world. I am very pleased for each moment. And you fluffy cloud have so many stories as you travel so much”—continued the tiny rose.”So now I can only wish you adventurous travels, so you see the more of the world and learn.”



-“Thank you tiny rose, and I wish you happy singing” said the fluffy cloud and flew up higher in the sky and continued his dancing and playing.

As time went by he flew above an ocean, he began to wonder about what the tiny rose had said. And asked: Why I am playing around by myself when there are so many stories and experiences

I can share with others in the world. With that thought his body began slowly to swell and expand. An unusual feeling passed over him that made him long to talk to the tiny rose again so he headed back to the little dry garden. When he arrived he noticed the pond had dried up since he had left. He began to pour his water out over the garden and into the pond. It rained day and night for weeks and the pond became a big lake.

The tiny rose smiled and asked:

-“Is this you fluffy cloud?” What are you doing giving out your water?

- Yes, its me tiny rose. I realized that learning without teaching does not help me to grow. I want to keep learning and in the same time I want to share my knowledge and make a difference on this world. I realize even I have so much to give. And what I can do is be part of others life and join you here by nourishing your roots and give you a mirror each day by pouring all my water into the pond. I can give a place for the fish to live, moist the soil for the plants, give a drink to whoever may need it. I can give place for people play freely, feel the wind and moist air on their skin, let them watch beautiful sunsets and the reflection of the moon. I feel that a load fell off my heart to make this decision. I am still myself and continue to be alive. I only changed my external form only, live in a different place and with different purpose.

I do have so much to give to others from my vast knowledge and experience. Joining you in this place lets me give even more to the world to grow.

