

# **It is (seed)**

By: Mark Anthony Parducho  
AGR 170

**In the book, in the box, in the drawer,  
On a bread, in the fruit from a flower,  
Or even floating on flowing river  
These are seeds which we can find  
everywhere.**

**It is one of the best blessings from God,  
Where complex things are embedded inside.  
From a simple little thing to a bud,  
Then to a plant where air and light collide.  
It could lift our lives from ground to above,  
Relieve us from pain to be as free as dove.  
It's a majestic curing that they and us have,  
That would become better with our touch of  
love.**

**All we knew 'bout them are not peculiar,  
So we try to seek for unfamiliar.  
Let's go beyond our imagination,  
And try to break the walls of restriction.**

# What a Seed

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The air we breathe, light and heat,  
Earth and water these are all we need  
Able to mold, construct and build  
A mysterious thing we call seed  
Rushing water brought the chaos  
But through rhythms of the cosmos  
It had stabilized all the flaws  
Thanks to the different concepts and  
laws.

Each has its own spirit in line,  
But we try to mess with this design  
And then we're committing a crime  
By modifying them each time.  
We just can't take them as they are,  
Because of our greed and desire.  
But it's not late to start a fire  
And make a spark on a rusty wire.

# **At First...** *quantum exhibit*

**At first, it was like a required work  
Just like the pairing of spoon and  
fork,**

**Until experience had knocked on the  
door**

**And let it enter and take my floor  
At first, I don't know what to find  
I think I was lost like an abandoned  
blind,**

**But there was something that  
whispered in my mind  
That brought me to a spot where  
spells have bind.**

**At first...all was at first  
Never thought knowledge would  
burst  
Just like a magic breaking a curse  
A divine water that relieves my  
thirst.**

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