(sketch of three roses)

The Rose

A rose with a light tamatoe skin,

A rose with petles oh so thin,

Sitting there,

Perfect pose,

One fine day for one ruby red rose,

It enhances the area around,

Avoding movement or sound,

A rose sitting so comfortly,

Embeded in pure brown soil.

Nothing could let this moment spoil,

The delicate petles of the rose finally come to a close,

The day finally comes to an end,

But worry not,

Another day will soon be in bloom,

Where the rose with a light tamatoe skin,

And petles oh so thin

Will open up again reveling spring!