

My Geode



My seven year old friend and I were looking at my geode. I showed him the outside first. It looked like a piece of moldy cheese. “Ugly, isn’t it?” “Yeah,” he agreed. “But wait,” I told him, “wait until you see the inside!” When I turned the stunning purple crystals towards him, he grinned his surprise.

“It’s the same way with people,” I explained. “At first glance we may not like what we see, but if we take the time to look very carefully, we find that under their surface they too are beautiful.”

I gave him my geode to take home. I wanted him to remember about hidden beauty.

My Geode
© Lynne Fox, 2013
biblegrapes.com