

The Bloom of Me

Ink, stamp, repeat,
Press, release, press, release.

Each press in the ink
Creates part of a bloom,
With gorgeous petals,
And dazzling colors.
It's a blooming rose.

Ink, stamp, repeat,
Press, release, press, release.

Each hold on my clear block
Creates part of a bloom,
With dainty details,
And a delicate stem.
It's a blooming dahlia.

Ink, stamp, repeat,
Press, release, press, release.

Each stamp on the paper
Creates part of a bloom,
With flashing colors,
And sunset hues.
It's a blooming zinnia.

Ink, stamp, repeat,
Press, release, press, release.

Each push of the palm of my
hand
Creates part of a bloom,
The bloom of my mind,
The bloom of my spirit,
The bloom of me.

Product Focus: Build-a-Flower Stamps



Fussy Cutting

A gorgeous bloom
Lays flat in front of me,
The petals, the colors
Are a beautiful sight to see.

So many little details
And delicate work,
My scissors on the shelf
Give me a smirk.

I sigh and lift my scissor
To perform the deed,
Each cut along the lines
Makes me want to concede.

Snip, cut, snip, cut,
The time drags on and on.
"My cuts must be precise,"
I say as I yawn.

Finally, my task
Is almost complete.
One last cut,
I won't give in to defeat.

But then, I feel a twitch,
A tickle in my nose,
And then...ACHOO!
A sneeze I feel from my head to
my toes

Alas, my hand slipped,
My scissor made a big mistake,
My sneeze left behind
Disaster in its wake.

My beautiful bloom
Is now cut in two.
All my efforts
Are wasted; it is true.

I look away in defeat,
Ready to surrender,
But then out the window,
I see someone enter.

It is the mailman
With my package from Altenew.
I squeal because
I know what will ensue.

I rip open my package
And take out my new die,
I look at my scissor
And say, "Bye-bye!"

No more fussy cutting,
No more tears,
I will use my die-cuts
For the rest of my years.

From this day forward,
My die set is my friend.
In my craftroom it will stay,
Until the very end.

Product Focus: Altenew Coordinating Dies

