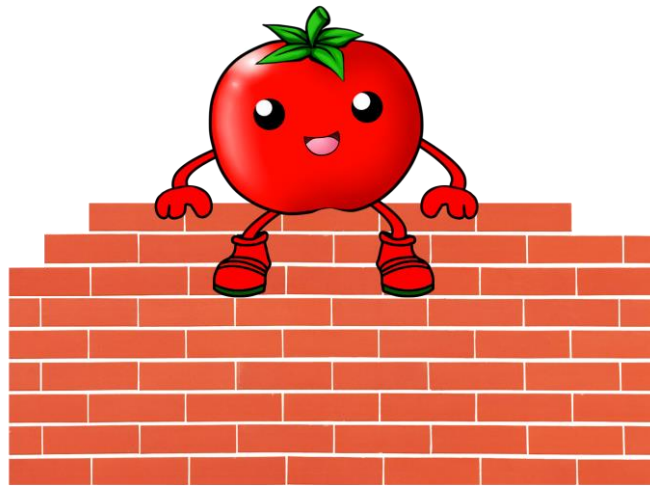
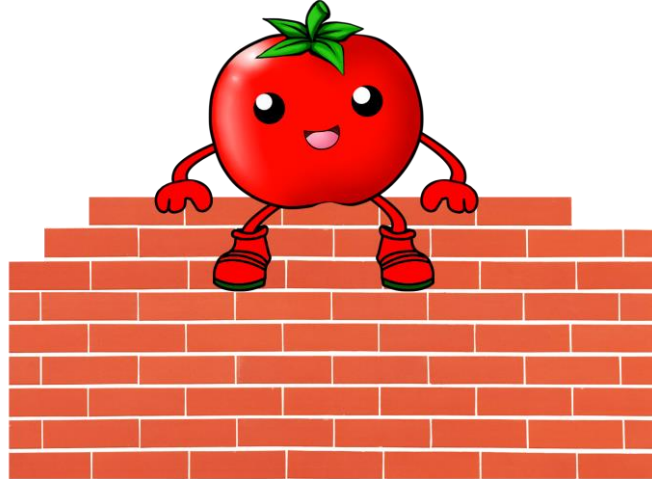


Tom Mato was a jolly little chap



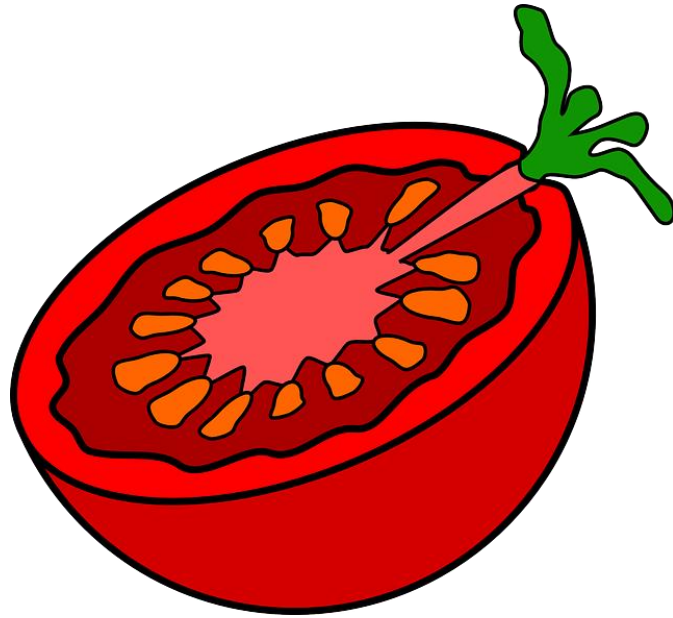
Sitting on his wall with his bright
green cap,

Looking at the plants and thinking
way back when



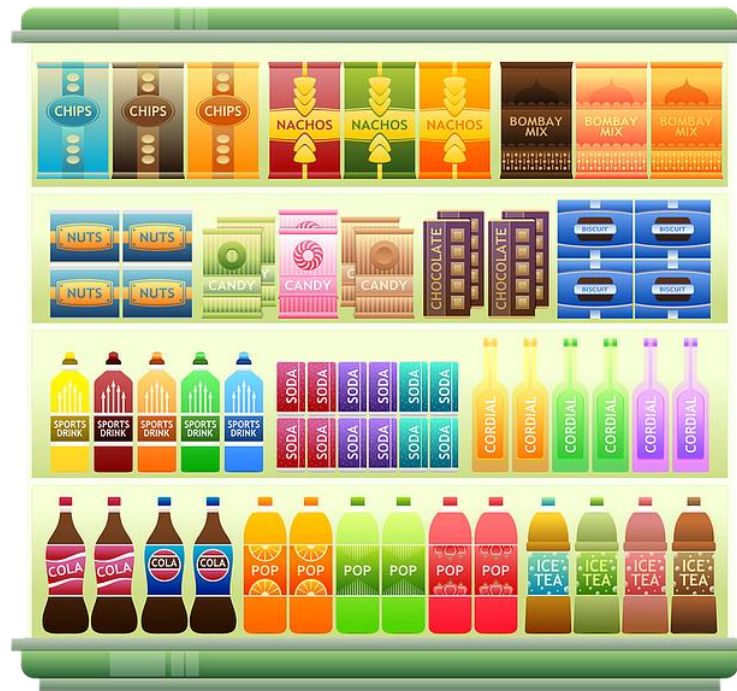
He began his journey
into the world of men.

Tom Mato was raised from One
small seed.



That seed was from his father's fruit
before was used to feed

The family that had brought him
from the local supermarket



To where the farmer had sent all his
fruit once all were cut.

The children thought it would be fun to grow some fruit from seeds,



So mother found a pot and soil way out amongst the weeds.

To be successful growing us, there are some things we need:



We need clean pots, and sterile soil, light, water and good feed.

It's not a real big secret but
conditions should be nice



So, when we're on your table and
it's time to take a slice

You'll think of all that loving TLC
for us your plants;



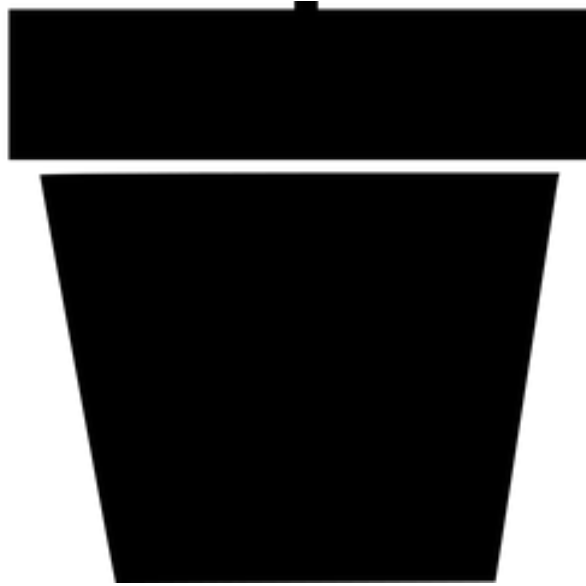
Your garden'll be the talk of the
town and better than your Aunts.

My seed was planted in a pot along
with my two friends.



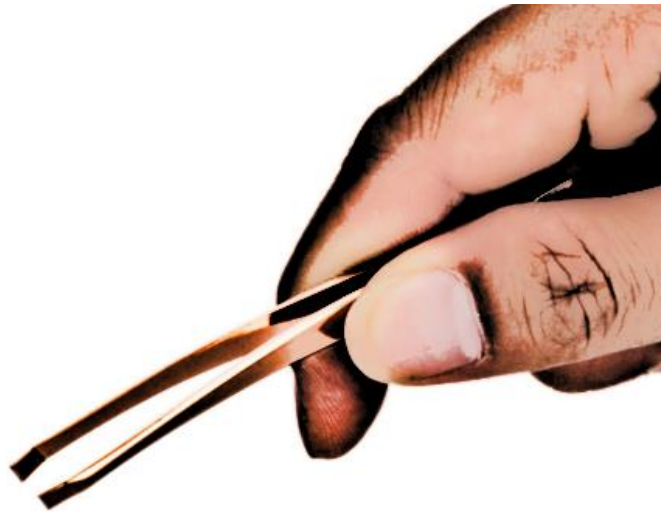
The mother washed the pot real
clean and threw in some soil she'd
cleansed.

The pot was deep a good three inch
and had a lot of space



For we three seeds to plant apart yet
still keep up the pace.

She gently picked up each of us
with tweezers with gold tips.



Then pushed us down into the soil
in a triangle of strips.

She wiggled her mouth and sang a
song which made the children
giggle.



She poured some water from the
can and danced a little jiggle.

She talked while working, made us
feel like we were a big deal



Encouraging us to grow, be strong
pushing our way up through the
soil.

The pH levels mother found out
should be 5.8 to 7;



She invested her time and her
expertise and even sent a prayer to
heaven.

She carefully cut a plastic bag and
threw that round the top



To make us warm that we could
grow out of our small plant pot.

And sure enough it all did work,
not sure which one was best.



It didn't matter 'cause from now on
we would pass the test.

It wasn't long – just 5 days that my
head pushed through the soil



With plant food, warmth and TLC,
it really was worth all the toil.

A bigger pot was needed now a
home for each of us,



So our roots could spread
underneath till time for mother to
truss

Us as fully-grown tomato plants –
each stage was only beginning



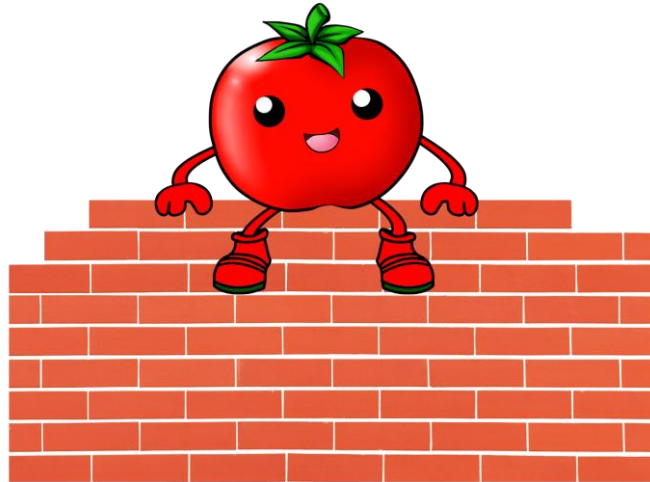
And planting us each separately
would not require a further
thinning.

There came the day that we could
be forever in the sun



Mother and children already knew
that their work was almost done.

Tom Mato would soon become the
leader of the patch



Where he'd sit on his wall and smile
to them all underneath his bright
green cap.