

# How to Propagate *Acalypha phleoides*



The copperleaf, a blaze of russet and bronze, teased with its elusive promise of propagation. Seeds, stubbornly dormant, whispered secrets the wind refused to carry. But the cutting, a severed limb of vibrant green, held a different story. Days bled into weeks, a patient vigil beside the humid dome, each tiny root a hard-won victory against the odds. Then, a thrill – the first tentative shoots, unfurling like tiny flags of triumph, a testament to persistence, a reward shimmering with the copper sheen of success.