

## Wondrous Willow Trees

Sticks and stones beneath my feet,  
Above my head, a canopy of leaves.

Lime green, frog green, dark green,

All kinds of green,

In just a single willow tree.

I admire this tree,

And all the colors it holds,

Light, dark, small, bold.

It sways to the breeze and goes with the flow,

Twisting and turning its roots as it grows.

A strong brown trunk holding up the tree,

Buzzing around it I see some bees.

Some people think all good things have to be big,

But only a small seed can become a tree.

I especially adore willow trees,

With all their hanging leaves.

Green, green, green is all I see.