

Maple Tree

I found your young sprout
across Skunk Creek, up the lane
amid roadside brush

sister De helped me
transplant you to our back yard
near the cherry tree

how tall will you grow?
will you be here when I die?
how will my life end?

the boy sought answers
to impossible questions,
setting his life's path

I left home, you're stuck
we've grown these seven decades
will we meet again?

Setting: My childhood home near Knoxville, Missouri, circa 1951



Photo: Maple Tree at age 70, 6 December 2021

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