

2/16/22
Harper Cochran

Ode to an Acacia Tree

Its beauty is undeniable
Tall and gorgeous
Standing amongst its land
Watching
Listening
An acacia tree
Silent as wind
Sprinkled in butterflies
Decorated with leaves
Bark of armor
Ready to fight
Against the Summer
The unbearable heat
Stronger than a million men
The tree won't fall
It will stand for decades
Seeing more than any human eye
Can see
Hearing more than any human ear
Can hear
Our tree of life
Will always be there
With its beauty
Its strength
And its power
An acacia tree
Giving us shade
Hope
Color
Relaxation
We get all of this
From a tree
how?
Because it speaks
Our language
Our ways
It's adapted with us

⌘ Taught us
An acacia tree
Invading our towns
Our streets
Our homes even
Do we care?
No
We admire it
We admire the trees
Beauty
Delicacy
Uniqueness
To us
And our land
of which it dances
Across the state
Through parks
Through trails
Showing us the way
Showing people to dance
Showing the path
Through dark
Through light
Their everywhere
Every single one different
Every single one beautiful
An ordinary thing
To us
Is so extraordinary to others
How?
Why?
When Did it become this way?
When did we stop seeing?
The beauty
And grace
That lives around the block
Of our own home
Can we see it again?
With our blank eyes
A simple acacia tree