

# Grandmother Willow

-Rachel Cohen

Every time I visit this tree  
My memories come rushing back~  
The long hours I spent playing and climbing her branches.  
As grandmother willow gets older,  
Her children do too.  
The many generations that have grown up here leave their impressions carved into her  
sturdy trunk.  
Her children eventually grow up and sometimes move away,  
Yet each one's memories of grandmother willow are so vivid.  
It is as if they were there yesterday  
She is an essential part of a childhood that leaves timeless memories with everyone who  
crosses her path.  
If she could speak, her tales would be endless; for she has taken a small part of everyone  
she has interacted with and memories of laughter or tears is what she has given  
back.  
Everyone has his time and place, and grandmother's has come to an end.  
She will be in the hearts of many and remembered as a friend.  
Children in generations to come will continue to grow and age,  
And someone new will be in their hearts, and will be a future sage.