

Willow's Woes (Open Space Willow)

With the weight of the world
Leaning on its limp shoulders
Gravity's sympathy remains idle towards the willow
As it slopes with a pessimist lean
Waning and weeping uncontrollably

Bent in its sway
The willow's shady decay
Plays gracefully among bent branches and broken leaves
Draped over beaten grass
Soaked in the morning's tears

--Kilam Tel Aviv

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