

The Weeping Willow

Korbyan Chavez

The willow weeps its fears away,
The fear of death and dying.
It must accept its act of decay.

A long life it lived basking in the sun's ray,
Within its warmth, the willow smiling.
Now the willow must weep its fears away.

For all its life, it wanted to delay
Stiff branches, dead leaves—still denying.
But today, it must accept its act of decay.

The day is glum, the skies gray,
The shriveled willow sighing.
It continues to weep its fears away.

The reaper appears, today's the day
The willow soul's resigning.
It must accept its act of decay.

“Make it quick” the willow strains.
The reaper’s scythe comes down, shining.
The willow no longer weeps its fears away,
For it has accepted its act of decay.



The Gray Tree, by Piet Mondrian. 1911. Oil on Canvas

Korbyan Chavez has earned her bachelor’s of accountancy at the University of North Dakota. However, this gal isn’t just all about numbers; letters can be cool too! Korbyan is now a non-degree student pursuing her creative writing wertificate, for she has always had a fascination with the art of writing. She will continue to pursue this, even as an accountant. She also would love to have a corgi named Ein in the near future.