The Angle
Volume 2008 | Issue 1

2007

The Broken Tree

Michael Reilly
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2008/iss1/11

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2008/iss1/11 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
The Broken Tree

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2008/iss1/11
THE BROKEN TREE

by Mike Reilly

There once was a tree
That flourished inside of a park.
The people loved its fruit
And the neighbors loved its shade.

Time went on
The people kept moving forward
And even though their lives were changing
The tree was always there for them.

People enjoyed using the tree
Every time they came to the park,
But as time went along
People would visit the park less and less.

One day the people noticed
The tree had fallen down.
Everyone wondered why it happened,
Especially since it was always a sturdy tree.

Then when they looked at the tree
They saw something
That they never expected to find.
The inside of it was rotten out.

Then the people started to think,
About the tree.
And they realized that the tree
Was losing more leaves year after year.
And branches were falling more and more
And the fruit wasn’t as plentiful.

They realized if they just had taken care of it
And if they noticed the signs earlier,
That the tree was in trouble,
Then maybe they would have saved the tree.