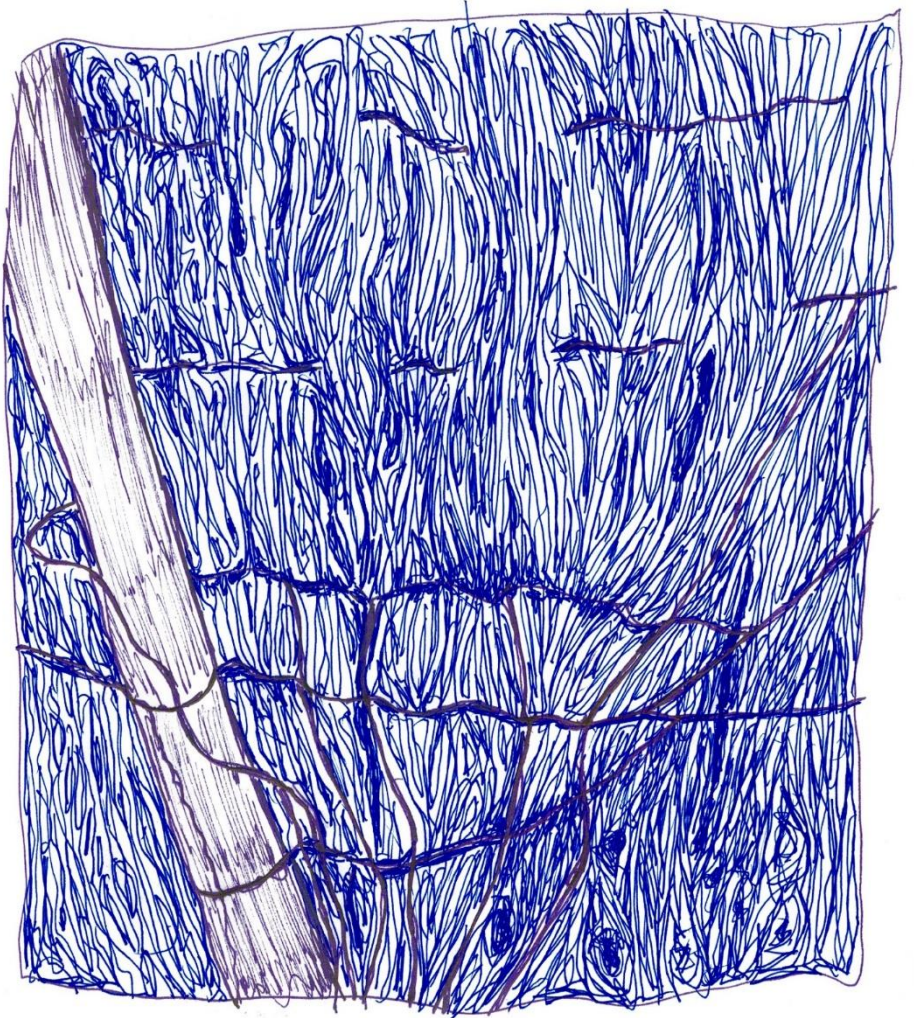


SUZANNE LAGRANDE

Embrace

The tree
wanted so much to grow
it let the
fence cut
into its skin,
let the barbed wire
inside.

So embraced, the fence
had no choice but to let itself
become
part of the tree.



Autumn

You could say that
the tree is bare,
All its leaves have
Fallen away
You can see the stark
outline
Every branch
Dripping with seeds.

