

I quietly dance  
As the warm wind blows,  
Reaching my arms high up to the sky,  
Soaking up blessings from the  
Heavens above.  
I stretch to stand,  
    straight  
        and  
            tall,  
Anchored safely to the ground.  
I am radiant and strong,  
As you find refuge in my shadow.

~ D. Dycha