GEORGE PARRIS

LITTLE TREE

2020

4:10

[little tree] by E. E. Cummings

little tree little silent Christmas tree you are so little you are more like a flower

who found you in the green forest and were you very sorry to come away? see i will comfort you because you smell so sweetly

i will kiss your cool bark and hug you safe and tight just as your mother would, only don't be afraid

look the spangles
that sleep all the year in a dark box
dreaming of being taken out and allowed to shine,
the balls the chains red and gold the fluffy threads,

put up your little arms
and i'll give them all to you to hold
every finger shall have its ring
and there won't be a single place dark or unhappy

then when you're quite dressed you'll stand in the window for everyone to see and how they'll stare! oh but you'll be very proud

and my little sister and i will take hands and looking up at our beautiful tree we'll dance and sing "Noel Noel" Poem by E. E. Cummings George Parris







