
Oak

Lumbering through the jungle
on my pachyderm
from way up here
other animals look like ants

Limbs reach up and out
the long gray trunks of elephants

Today I am on a safari

Tall branches jut out from its hull
strong, weathered masts
endure legendary storms
on my pirate ship

Leaves are sails
puffed up with wind

Today I am crossing the ocean

Moss hangs from the top
the gray hair of an old man
a knarred hand
holds me in its palm

Wood creaking with each breeze
secrets whispered in my ear
telling me its stories