









Tales of Tree Life

By: Nur Fatin Shahmina Mohd Fauzey

A tree, akin to the lives we lead,
Where joys and sorrows both find heed.
Each branch is a story, rich and bold,
Some are vibrant with life, others grow old.
Birds alight on branches fair,
While others wilt in vacant air.
Pruned we are, as life takes a toll,
Yet always finding strength in the soul.
In the end, though some may mourn,
Others bloom, their beauty born.
Like us, imperfect, yet sublime,
In every flaw, our truth we find.
A tree stands tall, through love and care,
A mirror of humanity, sturdy and rare.

