



As the trees sway I remember . . .

**F**rom my window I can see the trees swaying. As if asking me to free my mind and my heart and learn to live life like they do! I do not know what it is about trees and when they sway. When you gaze upon them swaying...you are sort of mesmerized and hypnotized and all is forgotten, for awhile you escape the worries of today, the horrors of recent experiences. Seeing the image of THAT airplane colliding the second tower that faithful day of September 11 on television, do not strike fear in my heart anymore. But a deep sense of remembrance for all those who died and for all of those that lost some part of themselves. I lost some part of me that day, I do not see the world in the same way. I am still trying to piece my life together, I am still trying to learn the LESSON that day is suppose to teach me. Perhaps the trees swaying outside my balcony, is telling me to let go... But I cannot let go and forget about all those that died, all those in pain for having lost someone or something. So as a way for me to remember I am planting a tree on September 11 of each year that I am ALIVE! Hoping that each time I plant one I let go of all the pain inside. And maybe one day I will finally be able to let go...

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