

# Muriel

Tall and resolute she stood. Muriel's majestic natural beauty enchants all who pass. They cannot help but revel in her splendour, seeking comfort in her shields of shade, jade green leaves protecting from too much sun. Never considering her wrinkles and veins full of life, as she fed her roots and caverns full of love spreading from the trunk of her soul, through all the descending networks she spread forth.

Painful carving marks scraped away her surface, abuse of her bark but they could not erase her history; though her tracks ran rings full of secrets and stories untold, she continues to bear branches full of depth for succulent sustenance, evident in the fruit she bears.

After a lifetime of growth, Muriel ultimately gives way to the elements, but the chronicles of her existence remains in the progenies she left behind.