

# HURRICANE-PROOF

*Natalie George*

When I was younger  
I would watch the oak trees  
creak and sway  
during a summer storm

I would cower before them  
Just a child  
watching as nature fought  
to survive or die in the torrent

My parents would soothe me  
Saying that this was their test  
If the trees can survive this storm  
they'll survive it all

The greatest hurricane  
won't be able to bring them down  
because they'll have grown roots  
to keep them sturdy for years to come

So now  
when I look to us  
I know that we'll survive  
when our hurricane comes

We are oak trees  
who have been through storms  
that made us bend  
but we did not break

We built our roots deep  
and I know that we are ready  
to grow taller than my childhood trees  
for we are stronger than hurricanes

*Nature has always been about survival of the fittest, but so are our personal relationships. In this piece of poetry, I looked to explore the connection between the two in relation to events from my childhood.*