"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live by the light that I have. I must stand with anybody that stands right, and stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong." - *Abraham Lincoln*



THE OAK TREE ON THE HILL

I am here

I am here

Screamed

The Oak tree

On top of the hill

Looking for

Respondents

I am here

I am here

Cried the Oak tree

On the hill

With lots of branches

Devoid of leaves

I am here

I am here

Shouted

The Oak tree

On the hill

Only to hear

Its echo

From the valleys

It was then

It understood

Nothing else was left

On the hill top

Except

Desiccated branches

© Lemlem Tsegaw, November 20, 2010 Crying for harmony in my country