Nainita Madurai

 Leaves, wet leaves, branches, twigs, green, wind…

 Running into the side of the building, getting into fall but the tree looks as green as ever. Extending onto the railings and the encroaching on the territory of the building. Wind is only enough to shake the leaves but the tempest weather cannot move the sturdy trunk or even the stiff branches.

 I live on a small side-street called Grinsburrow Terrace. We know all my neighbors and all the neighborhood pets…

 There is a tree on Grinsburrow Terrace that… It extends onto the railings and encroaches on the side of the house beside it. Though it is the beginning of fall, the tree looks as green as ever, especially in the rain. That tree loves the rain; it is when it can feel and look the most beautiful. The wind is only enough to shake the leaves; the tempest weather cannot move the sturdy trunk or even the stiff branches.