

## Osage Tree(Maclura Pomifera)

Observations made from the luminous light within my observatory. Trees in particular. Light years away but planted near the fields by which I stay. Oh' shining star. I've followed you wherever you are. Yours became more than a tree risen to glory. More than an occidental rise to fame. The bearing of your fruit equated to the forbidden apple. Thrown around for recreation. Praised by the Native American. Overlooked for the value of it's salvation. I followed the bearing tales of that tree. Discoveries become more time consuming with time. Hidden in plain sight, that mighty bearer of light. I've trained for hours on in to keep up with the signs. Back and forth, from field to field. My lamp filleth with oil. I peeked through darkness like this eye of a needle. The seeds of your courtyard are always royal. I've taken notes and memorized one of your quotes, "When parting the Red Sea, don't forget about me." I observed a polymath not too far from the water. The subject was an Osage Tree.