

# A very little thing

by [Paul Willis](#) in the [July 10, 2007](#) issue

A very little thing is rolling  
down the street at dawn,  
some little yellow thing, a lemon,  
rolling down the center  
of the street from the little  
grove just up the hill.

Has the cold of the morning  
snapped its hold upon the tree?  
Or did someone toss it, carelessly,  
to see it mind its little business,  
bundling down the little street?

Will it fall in the little creek  
at the bottom and ride  
the current to the sea?  
Will it float there—a lemon buoy,  
a yellow bobber, a little  
sour island on the salt rim  
of the little world?