

# Tree

by [Jane Hirschfield](#)

October 18, 2004

It is foolish  
to let a young redwood  
grow next to a house.

Even in this  
one lifetime,  
you will have to choose.

That great calm being,  
this clutter of soup pots and books—

Already the first branch-tips brush at the window.  
Softly, calmly, immensity taps at your life.