

ALEXANDRIA, THE BEAUTIFUL

*An Original Poem for Alexandria's 271st Birthday
(July 11, 2020)*

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I will name my daughter Alexandria
Because that's where the thought of her was conceived
Beneath the weeping willow trees
In old town
I found...
Peace in the sun that sat itself atop of the Potomac River
that delivered
ferries and steam boats afloat its history
18th and 19th century
Spoke to me
as a walked down streets paved with bricks from founding fathers
Just south of Washington, DC
A beautiful city
captured my heart with its art that day
Just a half of a mile from Delray
And as I sat beneath a weeping willow tree
Imagining the future me
I smiled at the thought of returning one day to this very place
Looking upon my daughter's face
Telling her just how her name had come to be
How both of my Alexandria's had captured my heart
Like a first love
Taking my breath away so pleasantly
Beneath a weeping willow tree
In old town