Perspectives on A Coconut Tree...And Beyond From a distance the wide leaves of the young coconst tree arched like banana fronds But upon approaching one could see the shadow of the tree's sharply defined needles woven into the grass. avere. When two branches overlapped, like weft and warp, the white cumulus clouds, which swayed behind the coconst needles, disappeared beneath a finely waven green mat. Each individual branch looked like fine strands of a young girls hair blown by the wind. the wind blew from the sea and arched the branches towards the heart of the mainland. The effect was. that of a sail filled with wind, heading out to sea\_

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Notes on craft re: the following poem () It's too bad English doesn't have the French ON: On peut voir or the have the French ON: On peut voir or the German: Mann Kann schen. English one is almost always heavy and artificial

sounding. Somehow, however, the narrator must bring the action closer to the trues. Third person he: As he approached, he saw .... is obviewsly contrived. The character has no development, but is merely a device. (NOTE) Difficulty of keeping narrater invisible: ( & the necessity -)

J 2018 Reading this made me think that your writing is kind of like photography. It is based on close observation, careful attention to detail; and like photography, the image can evoke strong emotion.