

Tree Lighting Poem

Fawn Parker, City of Fredericton Poet Laureate 2024 – 2026

November 29, 2024

Royal green,
grand,
decked in
gleaming bulbs.
Little empty glasses
on the dinner table.
Hands clasped
In waiting.
The mayor's great tree
ruffled
by a gust of wind.
A door left open
in the advent calendar.
You hurry down Queen
to city hall,
a peppermint
under your tongue.
Arrive just in time
to see a string
of twinkling lights
flash to life.
A halo around
the branches.
Red, green,
and soft moon-white.