

The Jicaro of Ciudad Colon



What's your story and what stories have you witnessed? Is it true you are 400 years old..?



What storm caused you to split, to go in two different directions, to the north and south?



And then in another moment, another split, sending you off to explore the east and the west



As you reached toward the sky, you spread your limbs to dance in many directions



Forming circles and spirals, hearts and medicine wheels, but no straight lines!



Maybe your arms were making space for the jicaras to soak up the sun nurturing their growth



While your bark holds the seeds for new jicaras to be born



You offer fertile sanctuary for so many other plants...



...that hang from your branches, fed by the fresh air...



... and also seem to dance in circles....



Over the centuries, humans have connected with you and carved their affection...



....recognizing that thousands of people have paid homage to you...



...have been in awe of your natural beauty and deep history...



...and perhaps have stopped in wonder to hug you...



...as did I, recognizing you as an old friend, a wise relative.

(vimeo:)