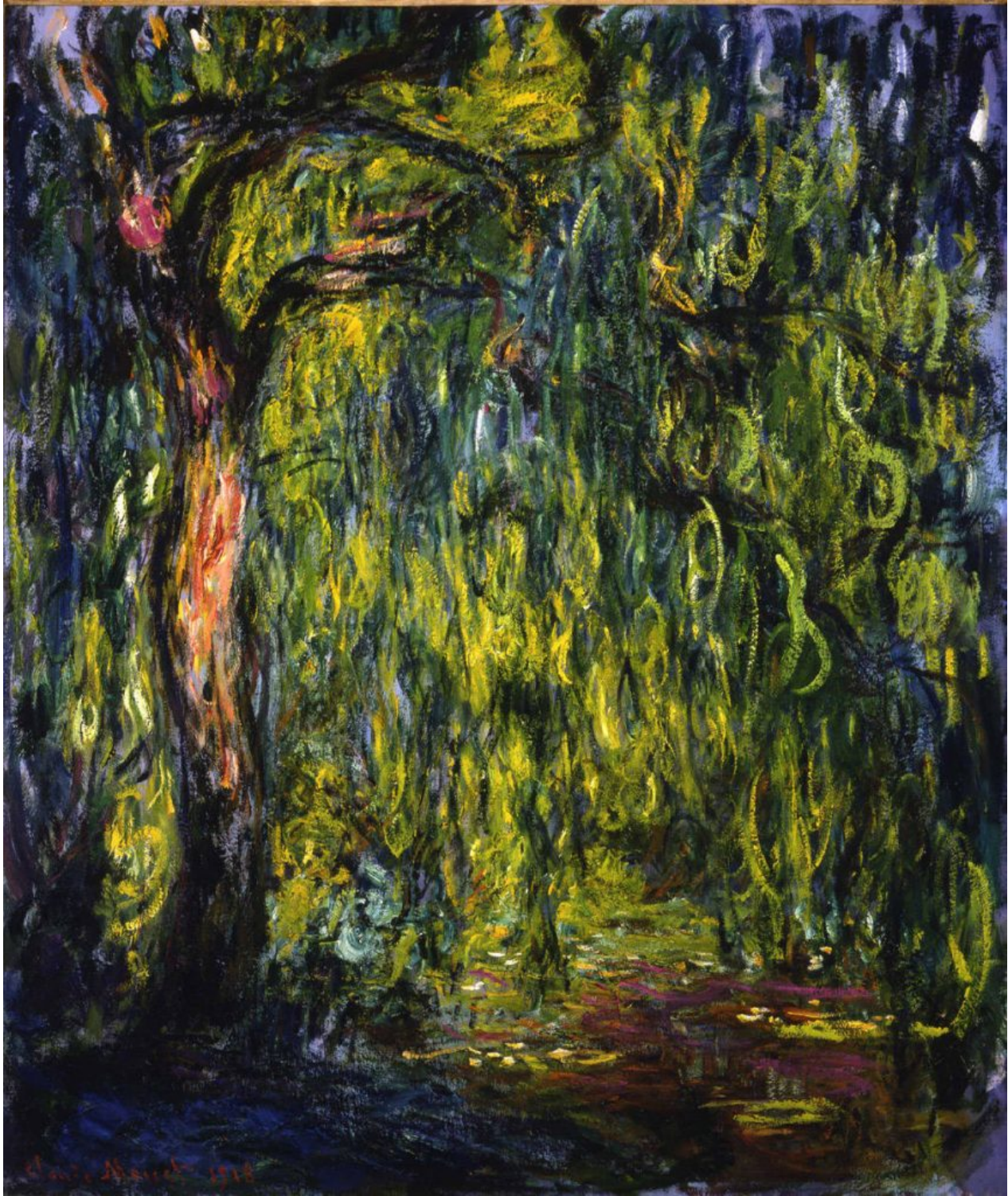


The Voice

by [Michael Shindler](#) (August 2024)



Weeping Willow (Claude Monet, 1918)

The voice in the willows
Behind the dim branche-s
Is sometimes so tender

It is almost music.

And oh-so certainly
In its love and languor,
Its seraph-winged anger,
This voice, this call, this cry
Behind the willow-wall
Of a late-evening sigh
Comes from a memory.

And what it says is this:
'I have seen the sun,
And have seen it set.'

[Table of Contents](#)

Michael Shindler is a writer living in Washington, DC. His work has appeared in publications including *The American Conservative*, *The American Spectator*, *National Review Online*, *New English Review*, *University Bookman*, and *Providence*. His new book is *Fret Not* and is available [here](#). Follow him on Twitter [@MichaelShindler](#).

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