



When I was a child I always thought ~~that~~ Christmas was the best time of the year.

I remember I used to **lay down the multi-colored balloons dressed in boughs,** to spend my evening hours reading my favourite Richard Scarry's book and telling my grandfather imaginary stories.

**E.E.** Cumming's poem Little Tree recalls ~~in my mind~~ those moments.

The point of view is probably the one of a child ("and my little sister and i will take hands/ and looking up at our beautiful tree we'll dance and sing").

The tree is seen as "silent", "little" and it is compared to a flower, ~~that recalls in the mind~~ **recalling/reminding** of the beauty and the ~~fragileness~~ **fragility** at the same time.

The poet talks ~~with~~ **to** it as if the pine ~~was~~ **WERE** able to listen ~~to~~ and ~~to~~ answer ~~to~~ him ("who found you in the green forest /and were you very sorry to come away? "). He offers to comfort it because - he says - "you smell so sweetly". ~~As a matter of fact,~~ **Indeed,** the tree ~~seems to be a~~ **of the poem sounds like a** lonely child who needs hugs and kisses because ~~he is afraid~~ **of his fears. He needs reassurance.**

The poet/child ~~would~~ **believe he can solve** its loneliness by putting ~~into~~ **LIGHTS ONTO ITS BRANCHES** its branches-lights, and "the balls the chains red and gold the fluffy threads" and he ~~ensures~~ **FEELS** it ~~would be~~ so nice that ~~every person~~ **ANYBODY** outside would stare at its view.

The ~~description~~ **REFERENCE to** the tree is a little ~~bit~~ nostalgic because in spite of the lights and ~~the~~ **its momentary happiness of the moment,** the atmosphere is quite sad. This sensation **THE FEELING** is underlined by the use of some words like "sorry", "come away", "afraid". The poet needs to "comfort" the tree as if he had done something wrong and felt guilty, probably due to ~~the coming away~~ **ITS UPROOTING** from the green forest (the pine's natural habitat). ~~Although~~ **IN SPITE OF** the dance and the music ~~described~~ in the last lines of the poem, the reader still feels a strange sensation as **IF** something unknown ~~was~~ **WERE** not in harmony.

~~According to me~~ **IN MY OPINION,** the Christmas tree is a metaphor for the loneliness ~~that is~~ inside EVERY HUMAN BEING ~~everyone~~ in spite of appearance**S.**

People always seem to offer ~~to~~ the world the best side of themselves, **A** glittering and smiling **ONE** all the time. However, it **APPEARANCE** can sometimes be only a film ~~that hides~~ **HIDING/COVERING** lives ~~made~~ **FULL** of worries and loneliness. **Paradoxically** ~~during~~ Christmas time **SEEMS TO BRING ALL OF THESE** these ~~offsets~~ masks ~~are paradoxically coming out.~~ **to the FOREFRONT/SURFACE.**

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