

**M**y name is Joshua. I've just come back from my grandparents' house. Grandpa gave my dad a black iron pot filled with soil and a small tree trunk. It's really not a tree trunk. It's a thick branch chopped off the lemon tree that stood in a large vat in my great-great grandfather's front yard over 80 years ago. There's a story behind this lemon tree branch. This is how Grandpa told it to me.

