Willow
The Orphan Well’s Second Chance

By Dave Tragethon
Once upon a time, in a vast green meadow under the endless blue sky, stood a little oil well named Willow. Willow had once been a bustling center of activity, pumping oil that powered journeys and warmed homes. She felt proud and useful, a beacon of energy and life.

But as time passed, the oil beneath Willow dried up. Workers removed her machinery and left a rusty cap on her head. “It’s time to rest, Willow,” they said. But for Willow, this rest felt more like abandonment...