

## **I Love Trees**

by Adaline F. • Age: 7

Trees make us free  
We all love trees  
You can hear the birds chirp  
From the tree tops above  
Trees make us breathe  
They give us more to love.

## **When You Plant a Tree**

by Emma K. • Grade: 6

When the birds start to sing  
And the flowers start to blossom

When the sun shines warm and bright  
And the robin carols a song of spring

Join together: hold hands and sing  
Listen to the nature around you

The willows sway in the morning breeze  
As we dig the hole at the first light of day

And then a small sapling; a trim little tree  
Is planted deep down as we watch with delight

It will grow, and learn to give  
Its branches for shade and its seeds for food

For little animals and people too  
But for now: it's just beautiful

## Grateful Trees

By: Avianna S. • Grade: 7

Trees, How beautiful you may be.  
How beautiful you do sing,  
Into my windows, Into the breeze.  
I love how graceful you are,  
I'd be down to my knees  
If I could ask  
How do you maintain such an hard task?  
Keeping yourself in place and steady.  
I don't think I could possibly be ready,  
To thrive is to grow.  
For you, you grow slow.  
I find it hard to go with the flow,  
But you do it easy, just for show.  
I want to be like you, Tree.  
A little help here, I plead.

Your branches are homes,  
To little children and gnomes.  
I see you outside of my house everyday,  
When I go outside to play.  
I find it hard not to sit under the shade as I watch the sun fall down.  
But I always look up, and see you covering the sky and ground.  
Oh, how I want to thrive like your leaves,  
But no matter what I do, I always seem to fail.  
Someday, I'd stand up to you, but I'd probably be in falling hail.

Every night I walk by,  
I see you in the dark,  
I see the owls light up in the night,  
Everytime, leaving a spark.  
I see you in the morning when I'm awake.  
I become calm to the rattle of your leaves, every time I hear a shake.  
I look at your smile, I like how it grows.  
If you had arms, I'd hold them in mine and never let you go.  
I'd help you grow up, to be as tall as you can be.

But I'd still stay the same, looking up at you from across the sea.  
I'd hate to see you go, but we all have to someday.  
I know it isn't fair, but this is what I made.

I know the earth's not fair, and they ain't been treating you right.  
But we have a lot of good people who help you, day and night.  
I know it isn't easy, and everything's gonna be hard.  
But just know, it's all gonna be ok everytime you hear a bark.