

To The Oak Tree

By Rosemary Reyes

Thank you for letting me climb you.
You started as an acorn and wow, really grew!

Now you have long and strong branches.
It's like you, and me, and your leaves do dances.

I feel more excited the higher I go,
and then I realize, I'm really in a flow.

Your roots go far and deep,
into the soil you keep.

This keeps you strong,
as you grow along.

Thank you for keeping the animals warm,
even in a storm.

You taught me to balance.
Thanks to you, climbing is one of my talents.

I love you oak tree!
You've really helped me!