



Tree Tales

By Jordan Short

English oaks, both tall and grand,
Support more life across the land.
Their fallen leaves, a home to many,
Helping creatures, small and plenty.
So common, proud, and full of grace,
The oak's our emblem, in every place!



Cherry trees with blooms so bright,
Pink, white, or yellow in the light.
Their fruits are small, both sweet and sour,
A tasty treat at any hour.
They symbolize life's fresh new start,
A sign of joy that fills the heart!



Lime trees bloom with flowers sweet,
Bees and birds find them a treat.
Monks once planted them with care,
For mead to drink, they'd grow them there.
Old lime trees, with wood so fine,
Give beetles homes, and birds a sign.
Woodpeckers tap and insects play,
As lime trees brighten up their day!



Hornbeam trees, so strong and tall,
With serrated leaves that change in fall.
They turn to gold, then orange bright,
A stunning sight in autumn's light.
Their wood is hard, so dense and fine,
Used for charcoal, it's quite a find!
But most of all, they give a space,
For animals to rest and race.
Food and shelter, roosts so grand,
Hornbeam trees are loved across the land!

