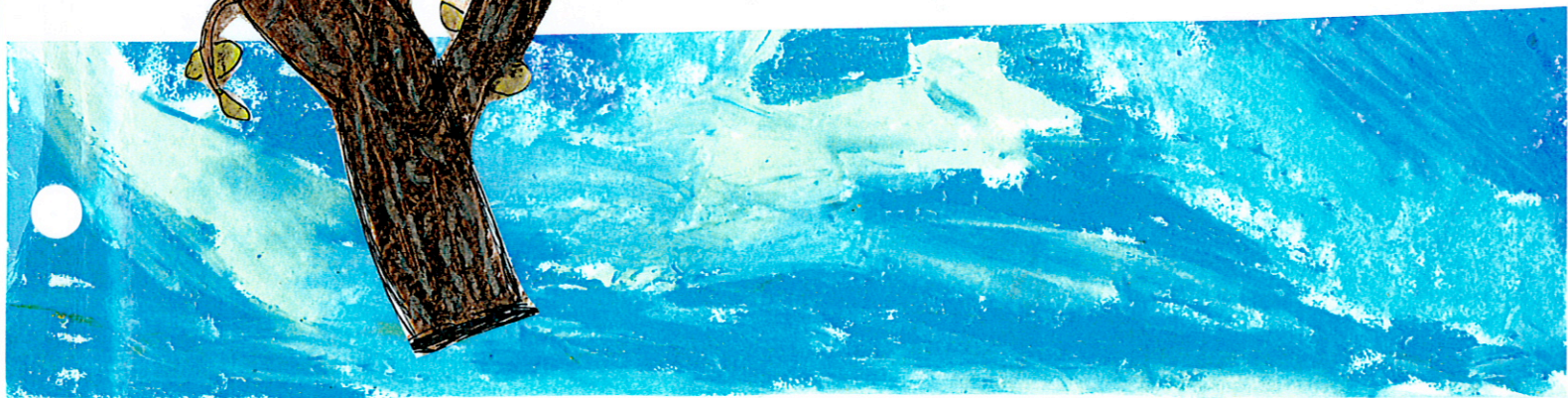


Trees are Trees

A Collection of Poems and Letters Written
by The College School Kindergarten Class



Trees are Trees

A Collection of Poems and Letters Written by The College School Kindergarten Class

“Trees are trees, they have a heart, not that far inside their tummies”.

Charile , Grant and Hannah

The inspiration for writing this collection of poems and letters began when the Kindergarten children were commissioned to create a mobile for The College School front entrance. As children began to have the need to communicate with their parents and the greater school community they determined letter writing as a beneficial way to express their ideas. The letters in this collection were written by small groups of children using ideas generated from the whole class during the months of February through April.

Because a log was used for its base, our study and creation of the mobile sparked the children’s curiosity about trees and the natural world. The poems in this collection were composed by small groups of children, after spending large amounts of time outdoors, observing, listening, sketching and documenting nature, paying close attention to trees around our school.

Bark

by Ana , Andrea
Kristina and Goldie

Rough and tough,
Red underneath brown,
Feels softer and softer,
Then perfect.

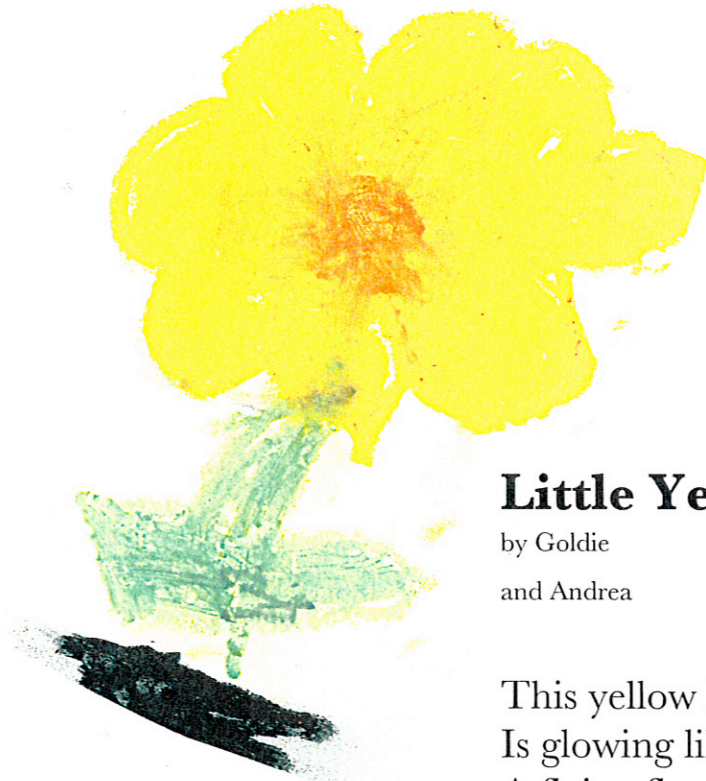


Clay Leaves

by John [redacted], Ethan [redacted] and Ethan [redacted]

Leaves grow on trees in different colors,
And move when the wind blows them.
A curvy or a wiggle,
You can trace them with your pen,
And watch them when they fall to the ground,
And turn to clay.

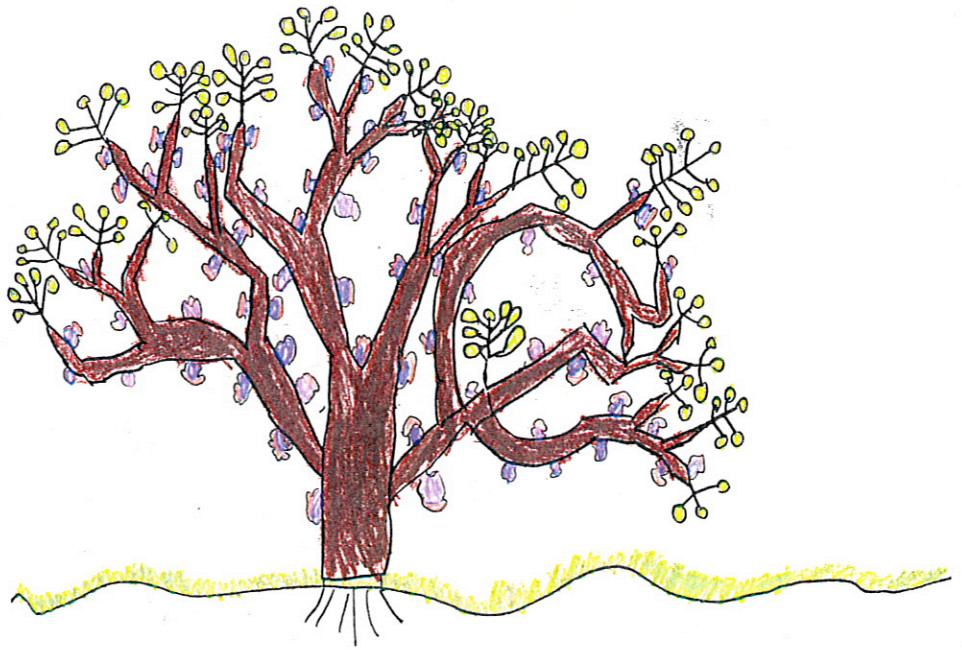




Little Yellow Flower

by Goldie , Kristina , Ana
and Andrea

This yellow little flower,
Is glowing like the sun,
A flying flower in the wind.



Wind

by Mary Clare , Charlie
and Hannah

The wind is blowing the branches.
I can hear the wind blowing in my face.
I can hear the wind blowing the petals.
Little pink and purple flowers blowing in the wind.
When it's windy the petals blow off,
Like it's snowing.

Happy, Happy, Happy

by Mary Clare , Hannah and Grace

Our tree.

We need to give it a lot of loving, caring, sunshine,
And a little bit of water.

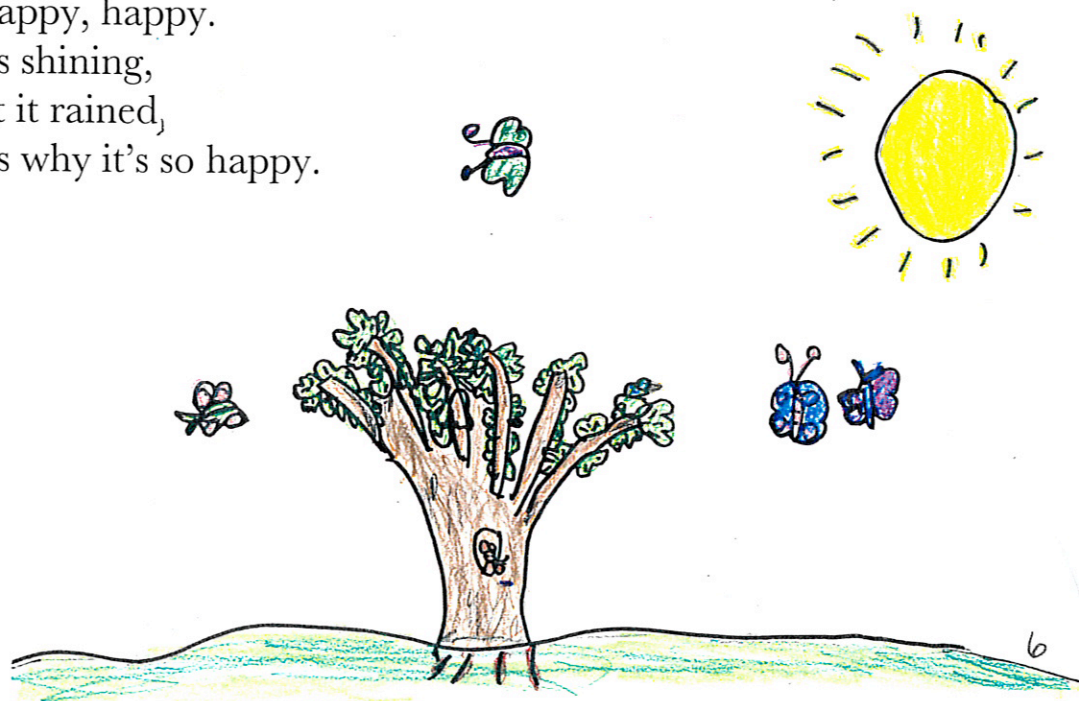
It makes the tree grow and feel so happy.

Happy, happy, happy.

The sun is shining,

Last night it rained,

And that's why it's so happy.

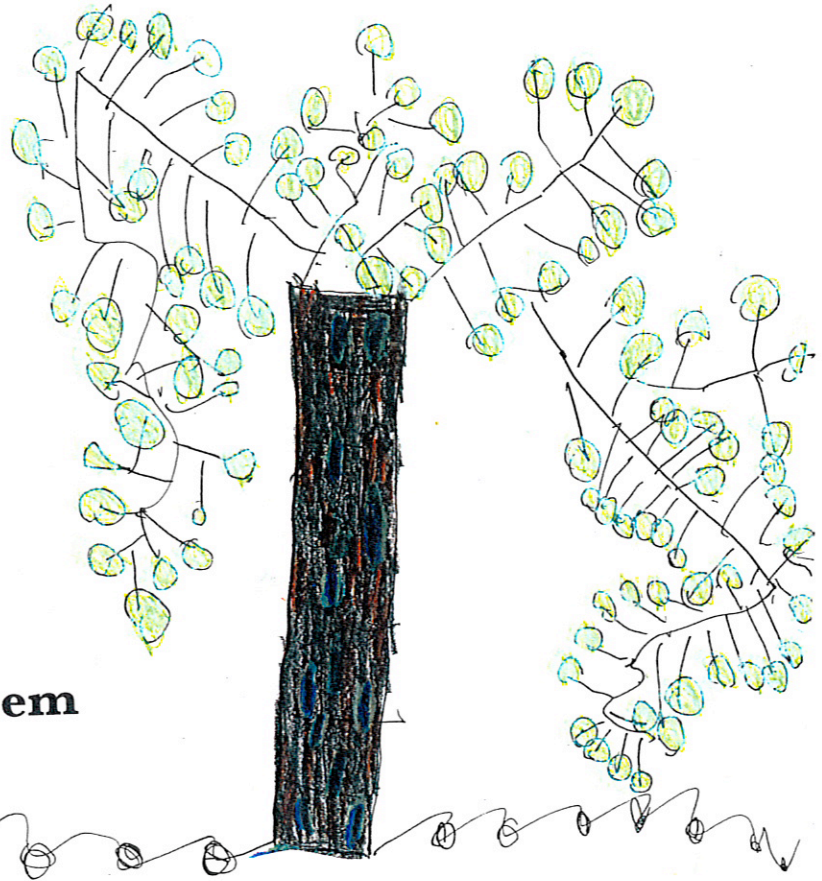




Nature's Homes

by John

I love you,
I love trees,
I love Nature,
And Nature's bees.



Silly Tree Poem

by Kristina

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
You like trees,
And they like you.

Connecting Trees

by Charlie , Grace , John Harry ,
Hannah , Mary Clare , and Graham

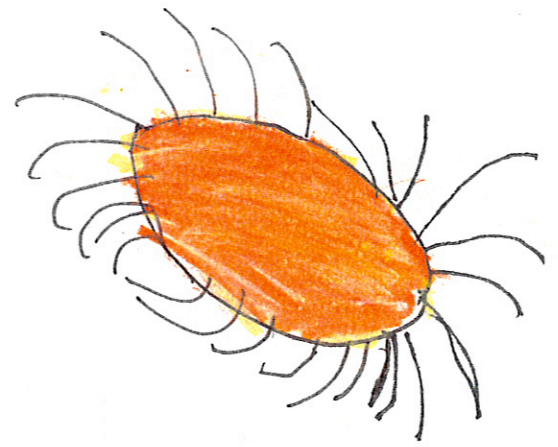
Trees are trees-
They have a heart.
Not that far inside,
Their tummies.

They are connected to things,
Like the rain.
When the rain falls it touches a tree-
And it drinks it.

It's connected underground,
By dirt and roots,
Soft and crumbly.

The sunshine connects to a tree,
When it shines on it.
It makes it grow bigger.

If you look really closely you can see tiny things,
Like a spider-web or holes
Or green and yellow moss.



The background of the page is a textured, abstract painting in shades of blue and white, with a bright yellow sun in the upper right corner. The sun has several rays extending outwards. The overall style is artistic and expressive.

Steps to Heaven

by Graham , Charlie , Grace ,
Joe , Mary Clare and John Harry

If we lie down on our backs and look up at our tree,
It will look back down at us.
It will see us, and it will be thinking happy thoughts.
And then it will grow a little bit bigger,
Right here, where we are.

Lie down on your back and you can imagine
That you can walk up on its branches
And where the branches stop, you can walk up on the sky.
It feels comfortable here and the sky is so beautiful,
Just underneath this blooming, blossoming, wonderful,
climbing tree.



Untitled

by Joe , Grant ,
and Charlie

The bark feels rough and warm.
It protects the tree and helps the tree stay alive-
If you pull it off,
It won't be as beautiful as it is now.

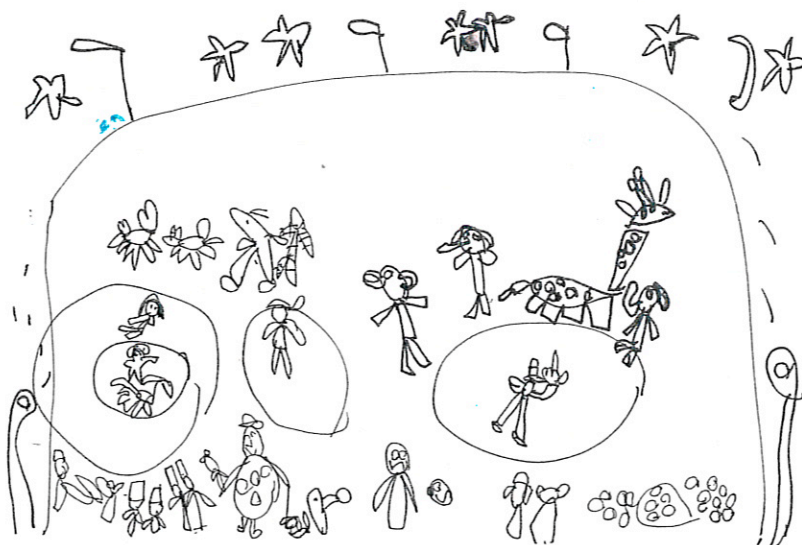


Dear Parents,

We are making a mobile. We need to go on a treasure hunt for the stuff to go on it. It needs to fit in this bag. Can we find stuff in our basement? Upstairs? Kitchen? Please bring the bag to school by Thursday, February 18th.

From,
Kindergarten

A letter to Kindergarten parents asking for materials to use in the mobile
composed by Grant , Brooks , Claire , Martino , John Harry
, Matthew , Julianna and Kristina



Dear Friends at The College School,

We have been studying the artist Alexander Calder and his mobiles. We are asking for your help with materials for our school mobile. It will be located in the front entrance of the school. Do you have anything we could use in our mobile? We will come and collect these materials on Thursday morning.

Thanks for your help.

From,
The Kindergarten Class

A letter to The College School community asking for materials to use in the mobile composed by Hannah , Andrea , Ana , Juliun , Joe , John , Peter and Charlie

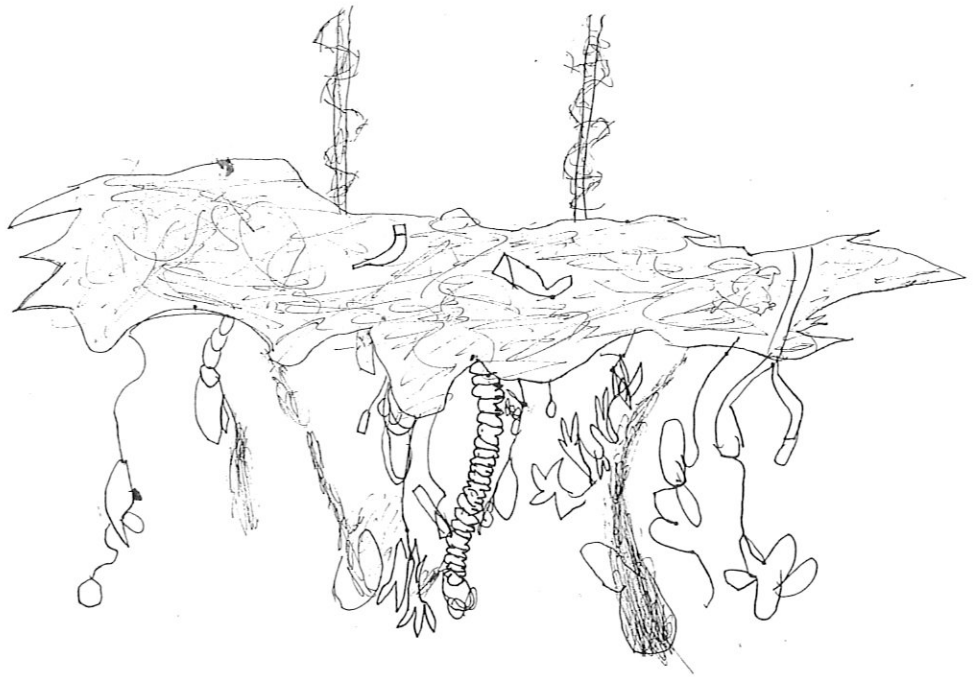


Dear College School Community,

We are making a mobile so people will know what our school is all about. We saw some mobiles at Laumeier Sculpture Park that helped us make our mobile. Louise, Ali, Stephanie, Amy, Kathleen, Margaret, Kevin, Red, Rosie and Uchenna helped us make our mobile. Thank you for all the materials and ideas to help make our mobile. We are going to put it up on the entry-way on Monday night!

The College School
Kindergarten Class

A letter of thanks to The College School community for the materials donated to the mobile. (composers unknown) 14



Dear Mobile,

We love you because we have a better school than we did before, because of you. You are beautiful. You are made with wire, wood, glass and clay. Thank you for letting us have this beautiful mobile in the front entry-way. We made you with lots of love.

With Love From,
Julianna, Tino, Jared, Claire,
Lauren, Juliun, Peter, Matthew
and Brooks

A letter to the kindergarten's installation composed by Julianna , Martino
, Jared , Claire , Lauren , Juliun , Peter , Matthew
and Brooks l: 15



Illustrators

Cover Artwork:

Charlie (tree and butterflies)
Andrea, Uchenna
(background)

Page 2: Andrea

Page 3: Grant

Page 4: Andrea (flower)

Page 5: John Harry

Page 6: Mary Clare

Page 7: Grant

Page 8: John

Page 9: Joe (tree)

Andrea (sun)

Page 10: Andrea, Uchenna

Page 11: Grant

Page 12: Julion

Page 13: Interpretations of Alexander Calder's Paintings

Grace (red and black)

Mary Clare (circus)

Page 14: Claire

Page 15: Peter

Page 16: Andrea, Uchenna

Page 17: John Harry