



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.

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.

