

### Grade 3: Dance, Drama and Critical Literacy Tree and Human Poem

#### I am the Tree

I spend the winter making sweet sap  
providing food for humans.

I soak up the sun to help make my  
limbs strong

I wish they waited until I died before  
they used me.

I help humans capture their thoughts  
and ideas through the paper I create.

The gifts within my family's body  
offer cures to human diseases.

My shade comforts them.

I block the wind and water from  
eroding or destroying their homes.

#### I am a Human

I lick the syrup from my hand.

I look for strong limbs to break.

I take what I want when I want it.

I use paper that I make from the tree.  
Sometimes I don't use both sides  
because I know it will always be  
there.

I have explored the world, seeking  
parts of trees and their healing  
properties.

I sit and eat under the tree, leaving  
the garbage behind me.

I chop them down to make more  
room for my home, my business, my  
factory.