

Grade 3: Drama, Dance and Critical Literacy

Tree and Sky Poem

I am the Tree

I hug the sky and give it oxygen to make water.

The sky helps me make my food- I use the light that it hugged me with to make the chlorophyll in my leaves turn them green.

The sky and I have been friends for years. But there are times, when it lets the sun stay out for too long!

At the end of the autumn season, when there is very little light, I say good-bye to my friends, the leaves so that I can save water and survive the frozen winter days ahead.

I am so tired of stretching my arms out to the sky asking it to stop raining. I am keeping the rain in my roots to help me from drying out, but sometimes the rain causes floods!

I wonder why the sky is so mad this time. I'm just grateful for my roots that help me stay in place, some of my other friends in the forest, are not so lucky.

My strong trunk helps make it possible for me to bear the weight of the heavy winter snow.

Why can't we be friends all the time?
Why do you take advantage of your powers?

I am the Sky

I hug the tree back and give it light, carbon dioxide and water.

If I didn't have the tree, I would be choking from all of the pollution that is being released from the sky into my space. The tree takes all the carbon dioxide away from me.

I sometimes don't let a single raindrop fall to let everyone know that they can't live without me!

The sun travels to a different part of my realm to bring warmth to the other side of the world for a while...

I open up and release water- a lot of it- so much that it floods the areas below me!

When I get angry, I scream and scream and wind blows and blows.

The snow that I send destroys harmful germs in the air but sometimes, I send a lot of snow! So much, the air is frigid and no one can move!

I can't trust anybody completely and nobody should completely depend on me!