

Hello Trees! I love climbing through your branches. I climb fast and slow sometimes. At the top, I shake your branches and you shake with me. I feel your rough bark and the cool air. I cannot breathe without you. When I'm at the top of your trunk, I see birds flying. The people are small because I am so high. I hear those birds chirping and planes flying through the sky. I am closer to the atmosphere when I climb you. High in the air, I feel calm. I could be one of the birds.

This summer, our peach tree had gummosis, which is a disease that made my tree lean over. My dad scraped the sick sap and bark off the tree. We will stick a wooden pole next to the tree to bring the tree back up. I love my peaches. My mom makes peach jam and peach bread. Now I can taste the peaches and smell their juice.

I will keep you safe by making sure I only take broken sticks that are on the ground. I will water the trees in my garden and yard. When I cut down my Christmas tree, I will plant another. Thank you, Trees, for your fruits, your pole so we can stand up our peach tree, and climbing. I will take care of you. Good-bye!