The Oak Tree Seed

By William Ellera

Under the ground there lies an oak tree seed,
which one day animals may need.

Days pass,
very fast,
but still the seed grows.
And still, no one knows.

A few days later it starts to shoot,
and nearly gets crumpled by the farmer's boot.

A few more years pass, and the seed has grown and so has me.
I'm a big boy now and the seeds a young tree.

A few more years fly by,
the tree is fighting to touch the sky.

It's been one hundred years now.
And it's still holding its ground.

And bit by bit,
animals start making homes in it,
like foxes, hedgehogs, flies,
bugs, squirrel and bees which live in hives.

After a thousand years, after surviving storms and heavy hail.
The huge oak tree finally topples in a gale.

But things still live in it, bugs and all.
The only difference is that it isn't tall.
And still children come to play,
on the dead oak tree every day.

So just make sure,
to not trample one on the floor.

And if you see a seed,
it's what animals' need.

THE END