



Our Arbor Day Poem

By Mrs. Brown's First Grade Class

Oxygen we get from trees.

And we breathe it as we please.

In trees, animal homes are made,

By bugs, squirrels, birds and bees.

Trees give us shade and leaves to play in,

Maple syrup, wood and paper thin.

Trees can grow very, very tall.

But some people cut them with a saw.

So on this Arbor Day,

We plant many, many trees.

Using our own hands and knees.

With a shovel, water, and the sun,

We have fun when we are done!