



The Tree

There's a tree outside my classroom
That I can plainly see.
When my teacher isn't looking,
I watch that special tree.

In September when I started school
It's leaves were shades of green.
But when October came around
They looked like jelly beans.

November came, December too.
The leaves began to fall.
In January and February
There were no leaves at all.

Then came March and April
The leaves began to pop.
And May's around the corner
The growing doesn't stop.

June, July, and August
Are the best months of the year.
The leaves are green, the branches brown
And I am out of here!

