



OUR TREE

A little bird sees
ripe fruit on our tree
and eats a tasty
berry.
The bird flies tall
and a berry seeds
falls.





The rains have come
Hurry! Let's run.
Clouds, rain and sun....
Our plant is born, a little one.



gettyimages | 25
pixelfusion3d

Now a tree,
with branches long,
crows and bird-song,
crawling ants and spider's webs,
caterpillars with tiny legs,
rich green leaves, life aplenty.





The tree has fruit ,
some big, some small,
lets pluck them
but do not fall!

Crows perch, squirrels run,
and see the monkeys
having fun!



Strong branches, with pretty swings,
our beautiful tree has so many things.



Summary

The poem is based on a tree. One bird is eating a fruit. One of its seeds fall down on the ground. Some days later the rain falls and little plant grows up from that seed. Slowly the plant grows into a big tree. Its branches have become long. There are a number of insects. They start crawling on the tree. The tree has fruits and green leaves . Crows, squirrels and monkeys all have fun on the tree. There is a swing on the tree as well. The tree has so many things.

New words

- Ripe- ready for being eaten
- Berry- a small fruit with stone
- Seed- a small hard part of a fruit from which plant grows
- Web- the home of the spider like a net
- Perch- to sit on the branch of a tree

RHYMING WORDS

Tall- falls

Run- sun

Long - song

Webs- legs

Small- fall

Run- fun

Swings- things

Lets see who are here find out
their homes



THANK YOU