

## **“Nature” by Amelia Richards, Berwyn**

### **Nature**

You hear the rustling of leaves  
light and airy, grass green.  
Jagged trunks, so strong and bold.  
Squirrels with bushy tails, a dark hazel,  
hide their nuts for the winter  
and scuttle along branches.  
You may not know this  
but they also like to eat birdseed.  
Birds chirp so vigorously:  
chip chip chip chip chip chip chip  
High pitched but calming to the mind.  
It feels so familiar, like the wind.  
If we don't take care of this  
there will be no such thing as us.