

## The Tree

By Niko Sheffield

I walked the forest yesterday  
A bird landed and asked, "Where ya goin'?"  
I replied, "I'm not sure yet."  
He hopped on my shoulder to come along.  
I ended up at a vast tree.  
It was gigantic, but it kept dying  
and bringing itself back to life.  
"This tree represents Earth, we live we die."  
said the bird that was upon my shoulder  
"So what happens when it completely dies?"  
The bird winked, and flew away

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