



ENGLISH ART INTEGRATION

Evergreen Euphoria

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*There was a tree in my playground.
My happy place to sit when I frowned.
I used to sit there for hours,
It was my shade in sunshine and
showers.

Its branches were widely
spread above me,
To protect the darkness
That had ventured
To reach me.

The sunshine from the leaves,
made my life bright.
It lifted my spirit
as I captured that sight.
It had seen my growth and my journey.
Far away in success
But in failure,
Stood right beside me.

The tree is still in the playground
But I never returned again to it
when I frowned.*

