

## SELF FOCUS:

Standing tall, a lonely tree  
No one to talk to, no one to see  
I'm afraid in the night time dark  
The bright sun burns into my bark  
The rain drips tears onto my leaf  
No one cares, all is grief  
The wind takes a chunk from my heart  
When will my loneliness ever part?

## TAKING A CLOSER LOOK:

Standing proud, a helpful tree  
Someone to talk to, look at me  
The squirrels climb up my tree bark  
A moon lights up the still dark  
The caterpillar eats from a leaf  
Birds' nests lay, no more grief  
A family picnics under my shade  
My loneliness will never fade!