

Tree

by Corey Lipkins Jr., Middle Grade Winner
Canton Country Day School, Canton, Ohio

I used to be a tree that stood strong and high.
I used to be a tree. I almost touched the sky.
I used to be a tree. I was so lovely.
I used to be a tree, some even climbed me.
I used to be a tree that was such a good view.
You've cut me down. I've done nothing to you.
I used to be a beautiful tree.
I'm paper now and you write on me.
Where did you put me, maybe the store.
You cut me down, I may be a door.
You cut me down, that want right.
You cut me down and I couldn't even fight.
You cut me down, I had shelter to share.
You cut me down and didn't even care.
I once was a tree out in the wild.
I once was a tree where the weather was mild.
I used to be a tree, out in the night,
And in the morning on me the sun shined so bright.
What am I now, maybe a wall?
I used to be a tree that stood strong and tall.
What am I now, maybe a frame?
My happiness is gone and you're to blame.
What am I now, maybe a bed?
You cut me down, did you ever use your head?
What am I now, I have no clue.
The only thing I know is I didn't deserve that from you.

Congratulations Corey,

Your poem is a winner and so are you.
We hope you continue writing, and growing too.

Sincerely,
Buck and Diana Wilde