

# *Prunus avium*

*By Sam*

**P**recious bark shelters the tree

**R**oyal leaves falling down

**U**nreal colour as if from mars

**N**atural nature surrounding me

**U**ntouched beauty rising up

**S**tunning greatness in my arms

**A**mazing outdoors

**V**ibrant wood shining like gold

**I**n style branches

**U**nder the soil the roots travel far

**M**ajestic trunk winding wildly



THE  
ROYAL  
PARKS