

Julia Tiffany, 5th grade, The Classical Academy Central

“Bravery grows like a tree” by Julia Tiffany

Bravery grows like a tree,
It starts with a seed made by you and me.

And when that seed starts to grow,
It forms roots like we all know.
But those roots are not just part of the tree,
Those roots are love which comes from you and me.

Next is the stump which you can all see,
That stump is the next step to bravery.
It starts out a soft part of the tree,
Who gives it confidence but you and me.

Then are the branches which start out small,
Though they grow bigger as the tree gets tall.
The branches are an important part of the tree,
For they are the perseverance made by you and me.

Following the branches are the leaves,
Each one is different which we shall all believe.
Every single one has a different spot on the tree,
For this is friendship made by you and me.

Occasionally sprout some little flowers,

Each one is different exactly like rain showers.

For these are the characteristics that complete the tree,

Laughter, smiles, sadness...each and every one made by you and me.

Bravery grows like a tree,

It ends with the laughter made by you and me.