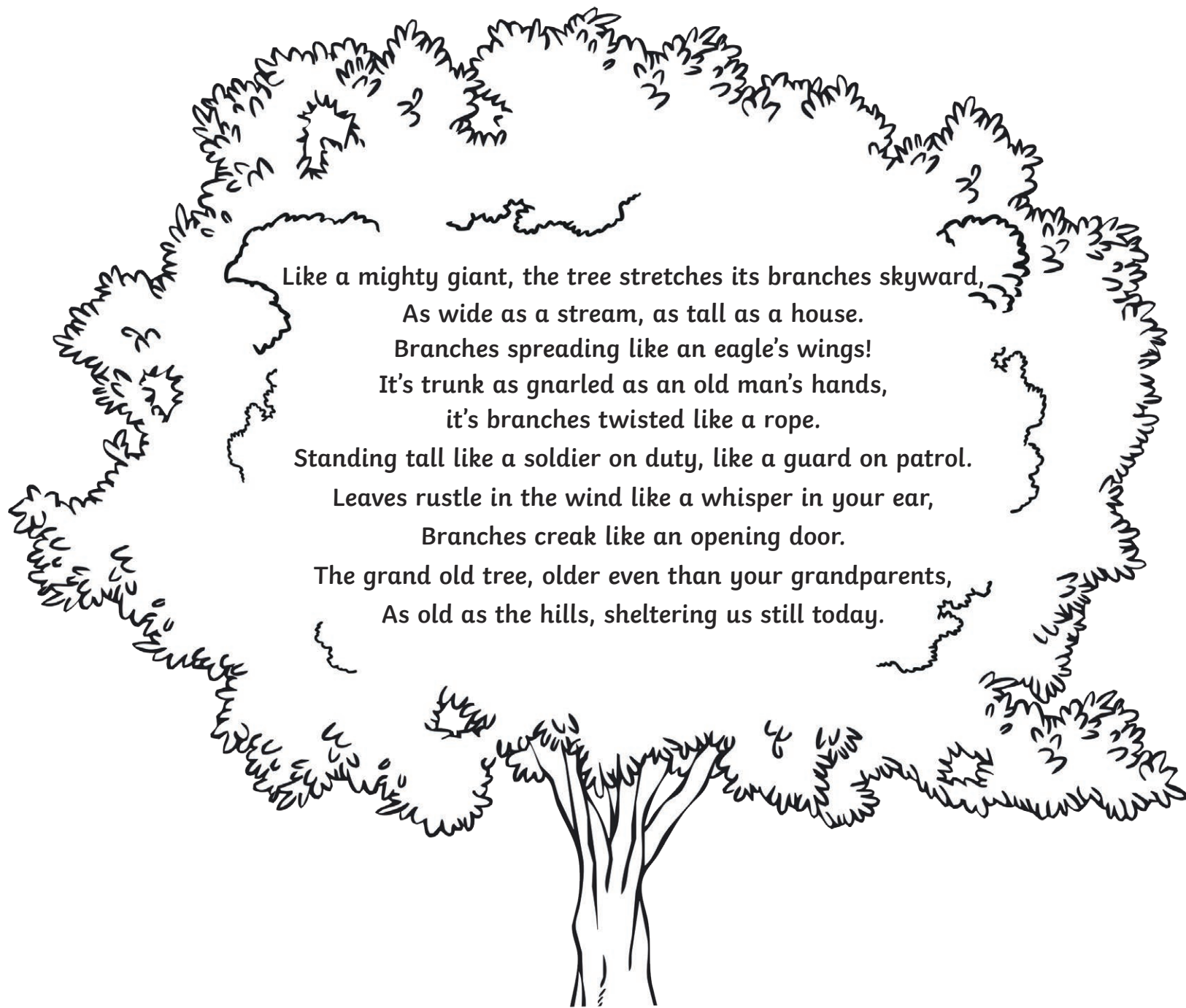


Like a mighty giant, the tree stretches its branches skyward,
As wide as a stream, as tall as a house.
Branches spreading like an eagle's wings!
It's trunk as gnarled as an old man's hands,
it's branches twisted like a rope.
Standing tall like a soldier on duty, like a guard on patrol.
Leaves rustle in the wind like a whisper in your ear,
Branches creak like an opening door.
The grand old tree, older even than your grandparents,
As old as the hills, sheltering us still today.



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