

On The Woodlands Trail

While walking along the Woodlands Trail nearby,
I saw some things that caught my eye.
I went down farther just to see and to my amazement
I could see all the nature in front of me.

There was an Osprey's cry and cypress knees
And the ruins of a sugar mill-sure to please.
There was a butterfly soaring high
And insects that just wiggled by.

Everything on this trail of treasures
Is sure to fill my body with pleasures
This project is for us to do
I hope that you will help us too.

We need to save this greenspace
And preserve it for the human race.
A legacy for you and me,
A treasure sure to be.

By: Mason Glidewell