

ARIEL COMPANY THEATRE - 20TH FEBRUARY - DRAMA

Nature

Is there anything more lovely
Than the beauty of a tree
Her leaves sparkling in the wind
Bending so full of grace.

Strength of her roots
That grow deep, deep into the planet
Weather the storms of mighty beasts

Tall, faithful, resilient
With branches lifted high
She refuses to bow, bend or break
But insists to lift her head to the sky
A mighty wind blew night and day.

It stole the Oak Tree's leaves away.
Then snapped its boughs
and pulled its bark
until the Oak was tired and stark.

But still the Oak Tree held its ground
while other trees fell all around.
The weary wind gave up and spoke,
How can you still be standing Oak?"

"The Oak Tree said, I know that you
can break each branch of mine in two,
carry every leaf away,
shake my limbs and make me sway."

"But I have roots stretched in the earth,
growing stronger since my birth.
You'll never touch them, for you see
they are the deepest part of me."

Until today, I wasn't sure
of just how much I could endure.
But now I've found with thanks to you,
I'm stronger than I ever knew.