

# Tree Song



By Tiffany Stone  
Art by Holly Hatam





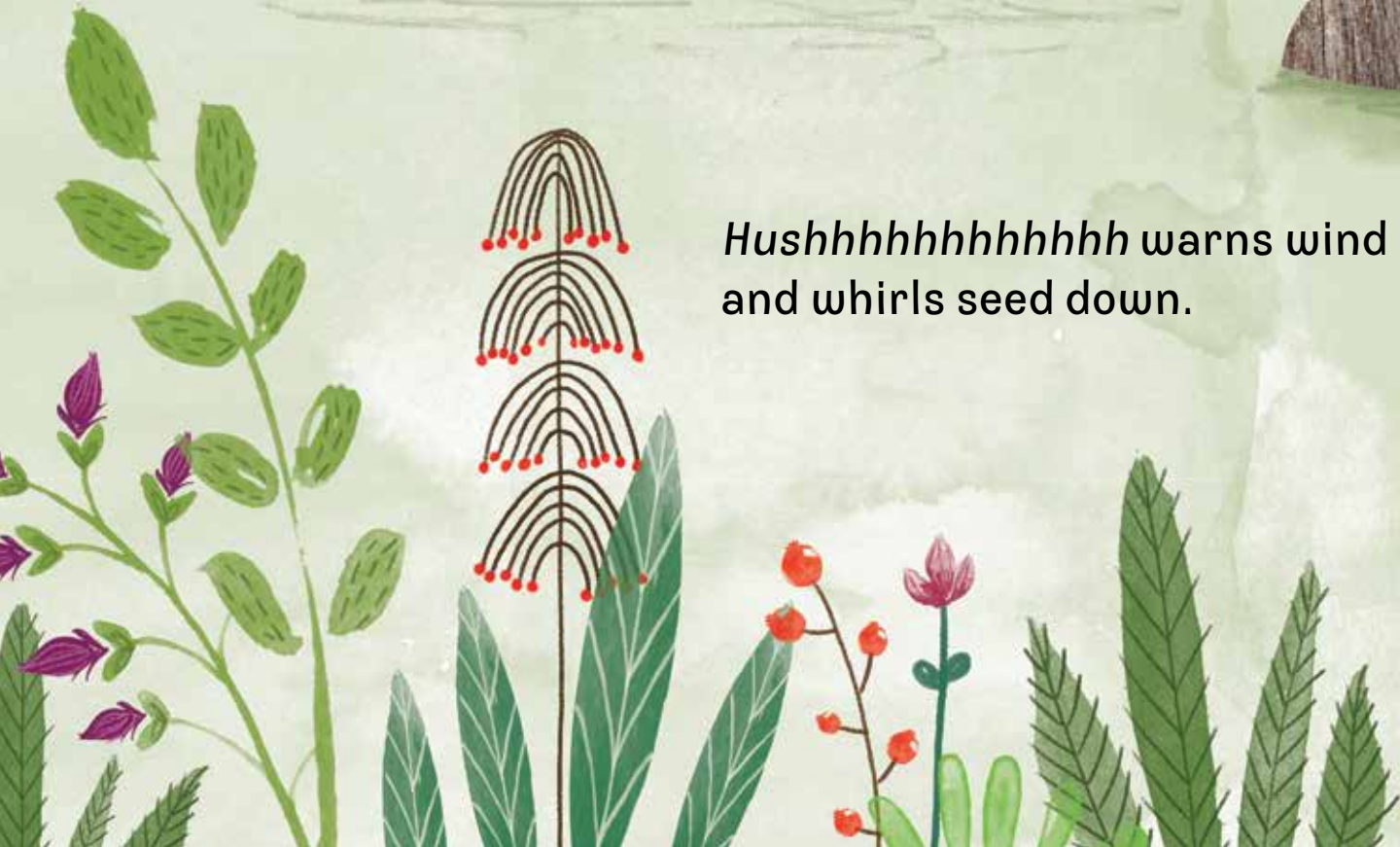
To my husband, Carman, for patiently waiting . . .  
waiting . . . and to Kallie George for helping me  
get to TA-DA!  
-T.S.

Dedicated to my distracting and tree-hugging  
little boy, who was no help in illustrating  
this book.  
-H.H.





*Hushhhhhhhhhhh* warns wind  
and whirls seed down.







Seed lies, silent, on the ground.

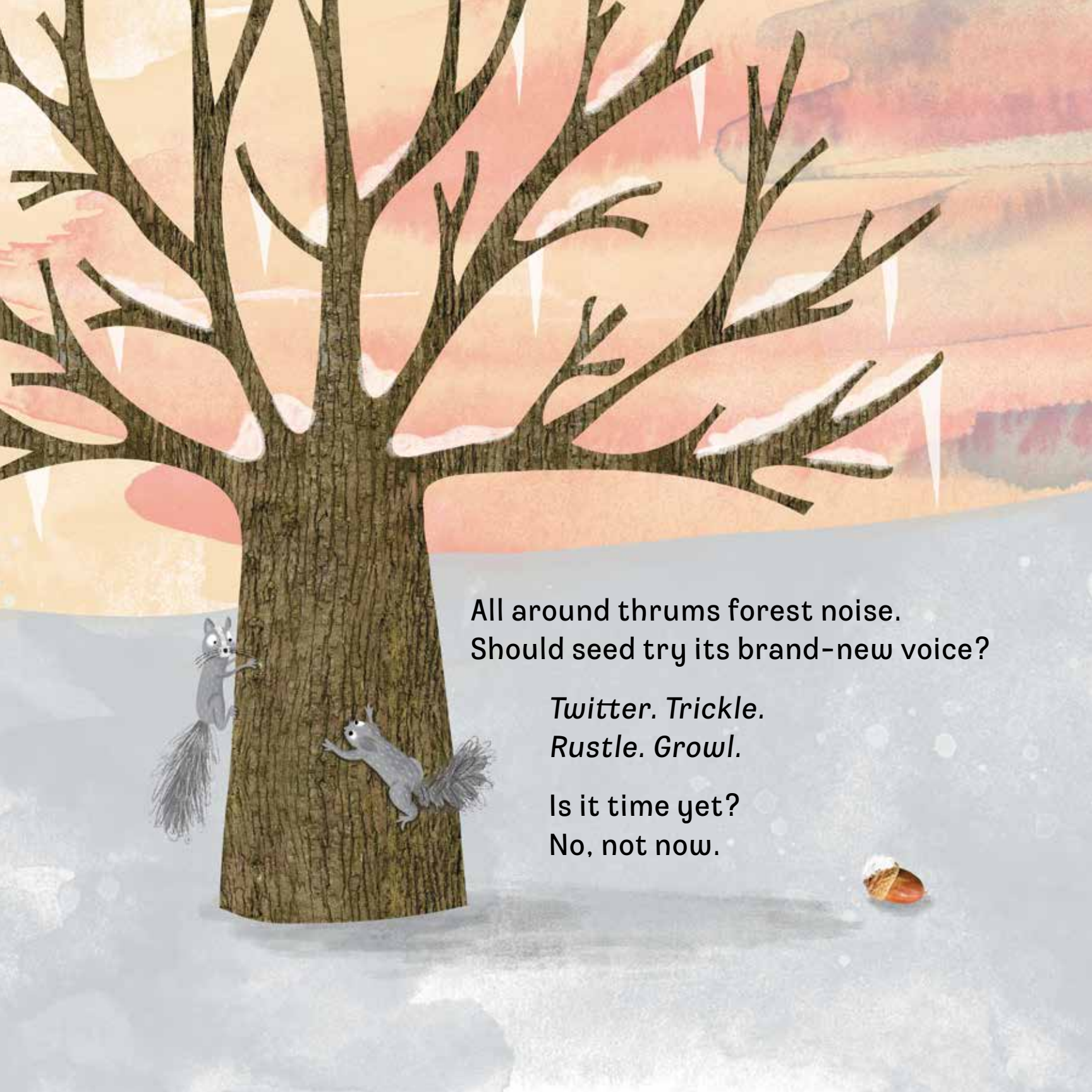






Oh-so quiet, not a peep.  
Seed escapes a hungry beak.





All around thrums forest noise.  
Should seed try its brand-new voice?

*Twitter. Trickle.  
Rustle. Growl.*

Is it time yet?  
No, not now.











Song of sunshine.  
Song of rain.  
*Chirrrrrrrrrrrrrp!*  
A bird is foiled again.

Waiting . . .  
Waiting . . .







