

In my crowded city,

There were no trees.

My teacher told me their importance,

When I wasn't even three.

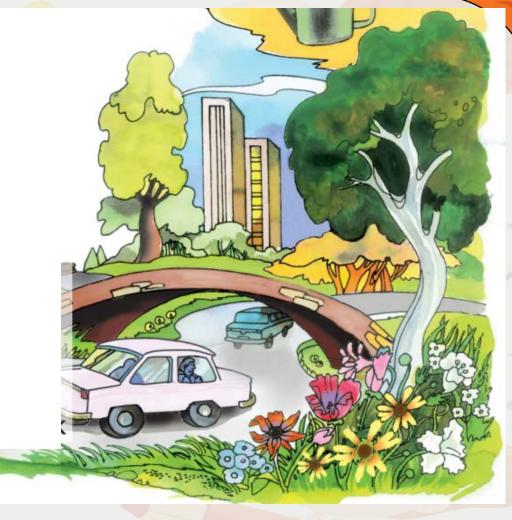
So each one planted one,

Watering, tilling and

Caring for them was great fun.



With us grew the saplings too, Herbs, shrubs, trees and Flowers of different hue*. My city is now green, With beautiful flowers It is clean in spite of Buses, scooters and cars!



Manik

