

The Trees

Richard Cheese

There is unrest in the forest,
There is trouble with the trees,
For the maples want more sunlight
And the oaks ignore their pleas

The trouble with the maples,
(And they're quite convinced the're right)
They say the oaks are just too lofty
And they grab up all the light

But the oaks can't help their feelings
If they like the way they're made
And they wonder why the maples
Can't be happy in their shade

There is trouble in the forest,
And the creatures all have fled,
As the maples scream "Oppression"
And the oaks, just shake their heads

So the maples formed a union
And demanded equal rights
"The oaks are just too greedy;
We will make them give us light"

Now there's no more oak oppression,
For they passed a noble law,
And the trees are all kept equal
By hatchet, axe, and saw