

What deer, some birds, And squirrels need: Many eat this Large, brown seed.

Fewer in spring, In summer galore, Dying in fall, In winter, no more.

Dark green, oval Prickly, too, Holds to branches All year through.

On the outside, Thick and rough; Protects its tree By being tough.

Leaves on trees Where mist drops fall, Perhaps the tallest Trees of all. Anywhere That they may be, Let alone These leaves of three.

Keeping safe Each little seed; Then lets go And off they speed.

Round and gold With tiny spines, Hanging from The forest pines.

Ripe in summer, Red or blue; Mammals love them; Birds do, too.

Long and pointed, Stiff and strong Show green beauty All year long. Using CO2 and sun, Making food Is number one.

Here is where Its food is made, Using sun, But not the shade.

Thin and sharp
Where leaves might be,
Lets the stem
Do chemistry.

No leaves, but spines In place of them; Food comes from The fleshy stem.

Beautiful
Before it's fallen,
Attracting insects
To its pollen.

Long, thin blades Can sway with grace; Roots below Hold soil in place.

Acorn / deciduous leaves / live oak leaves / bark /coast redwood/ poison oak / seed pod/ pine cone/ berries/ pine needles/ photosynthesis/ leaf/ spines/ prickly pear (or other cactus)/ flower / grass