Hope is a Tall Tree
by Breonna Yates

I look up and see hope growing on a tall tree
The leaves are bright and green and very shiny
The wind is blowing leaves off the growing tree
When I see the leaves fall, I think of all my dreams

not coming true, but new leaves grow back,
and that makes me know my dreams will come true
I will be a travel nurse, pharmacist, or a pediatrician
I like working with kids. I want to make my own money

and travel the world. I want to go to Los Angeles,
Bali, Jamaica, Bora Bora, Africa!
I want to explore the world and see different things,
try different foods and drinks – stuff we don’t have

in Alabama! I see my tree is growing and my dreams
are coming true. I will water my tree and give it nutrients,
good soil, and good sunlight. This tree grows
in my backyard with butterflies floating among the leaves,

flowers growing around its roots, birds landing
on the branches and making nests. Every day
I look out my window and see my tall growing tree,
making me believe my dreams and hopes will come true.