The Mahogany Tree

by - Paul Shehu

The beauty of the mahogany tree, speaks for free.

Its greenery and beauty, Enables one to see its treaty.

The romance filled in its sweet fragrance, Cannot be derived without tolerance.

Gentle, soft and broad are its leaves, And the lianas, which creep.

The canopy it grows with, The umbrella it forms with.

Sunlight makes the tree strong and handsome like man, The buttress roots enable it to be gentle like a lady.

Oh, what a beauty you are, Oh, mahogany, may you be a cutty forever

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did you know?

"...that you can recycle dry leaves and make them into briquettes for firewood instead of cutting down the tree itself? Let's look for energy alternatives and save our forests..."