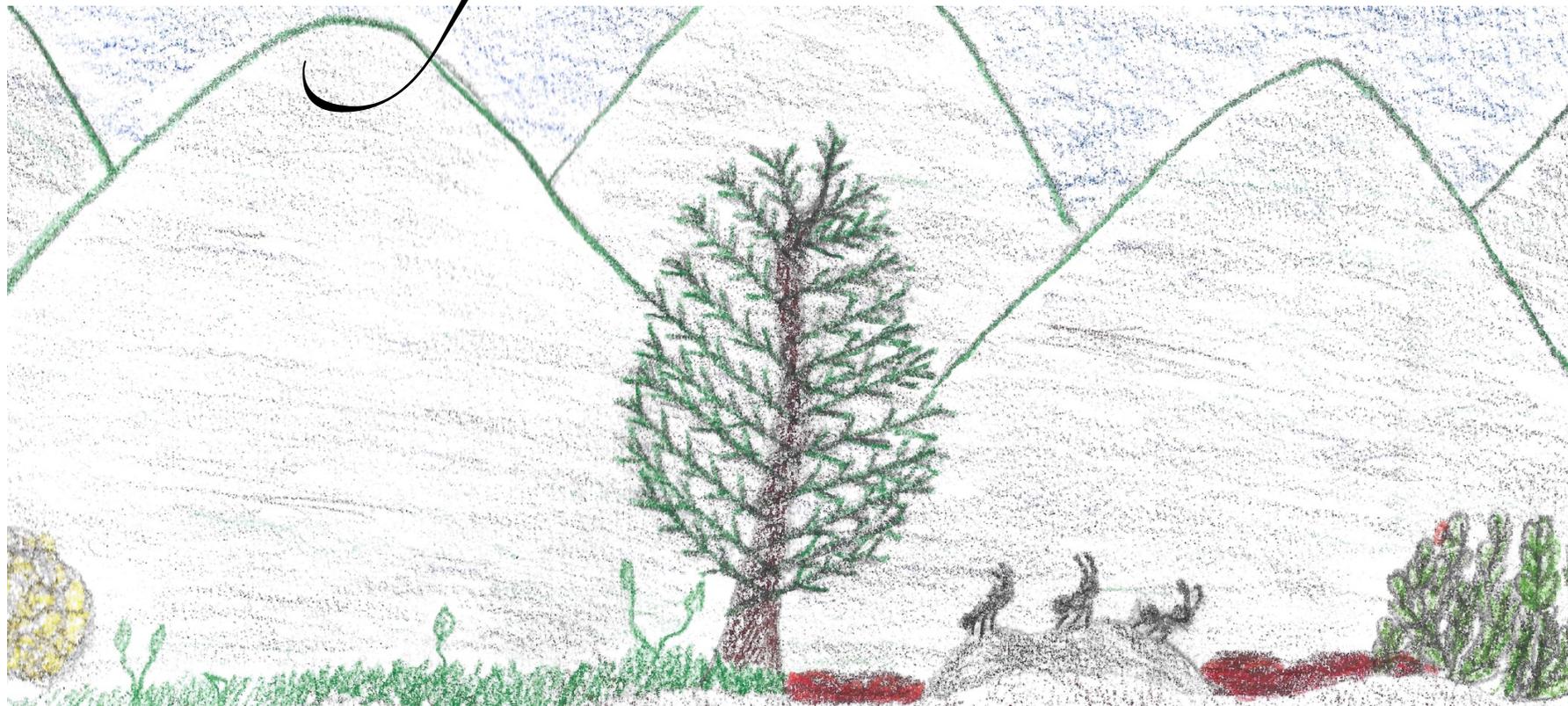
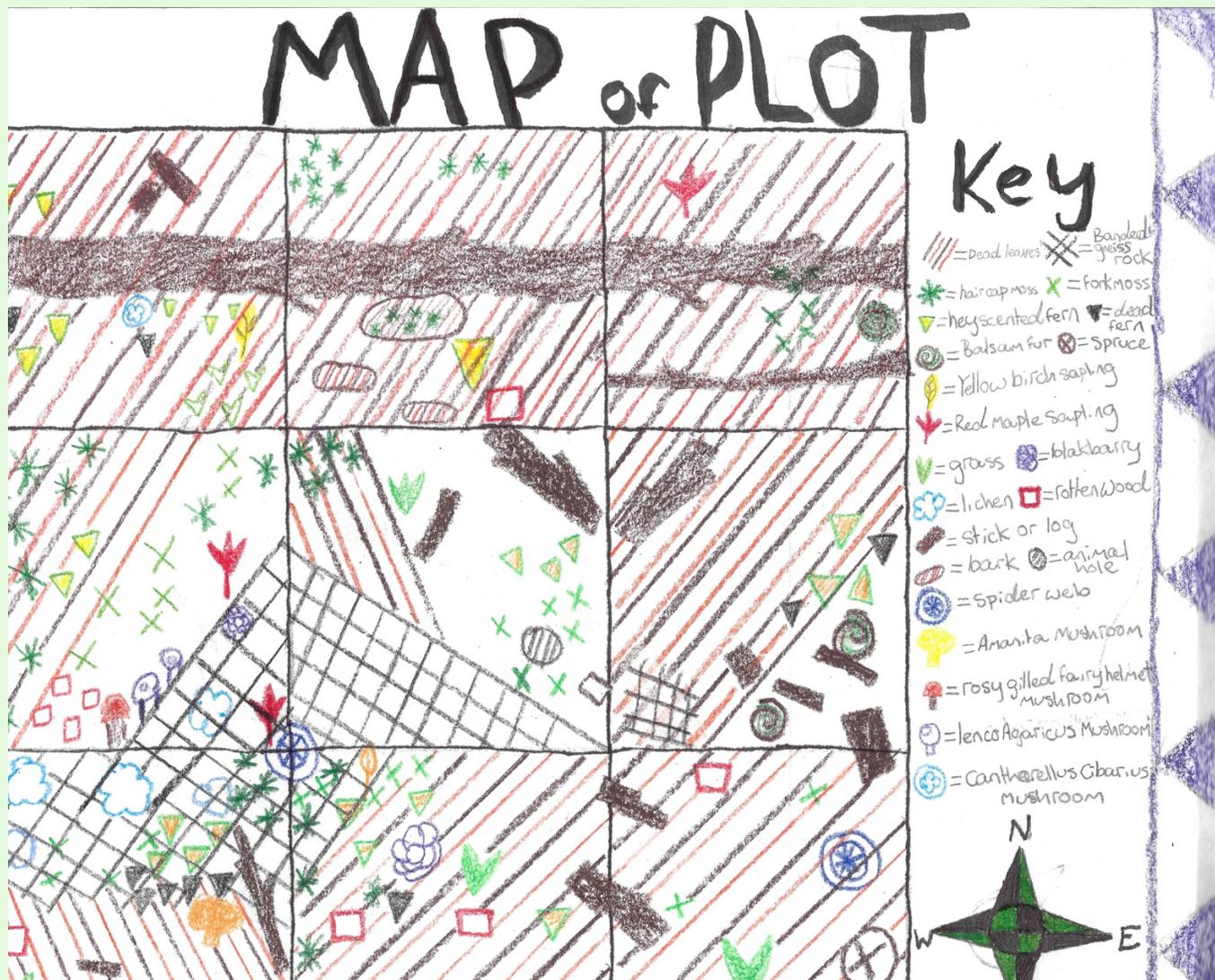


Hogback Poemtree





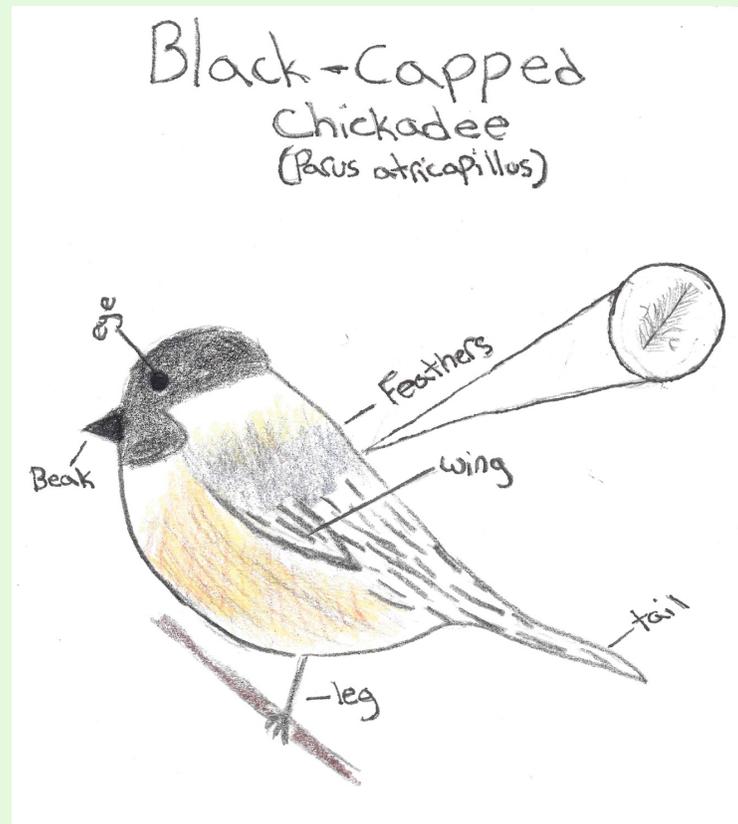
By the 5th and 6th grade class of
Marlboro Elementary School
Fall 2014

Edited by Cyrus and Nieve

The Marlboro Elementary School 5th and 6th grade students did an in-depth study at Hogback. We picked areas to observe two times a week for the fall semester so that we could discover who and what inhabited our 3 meter by 3 meter plots.

Our class learned a lot about the woods by being in them as well as researching them.

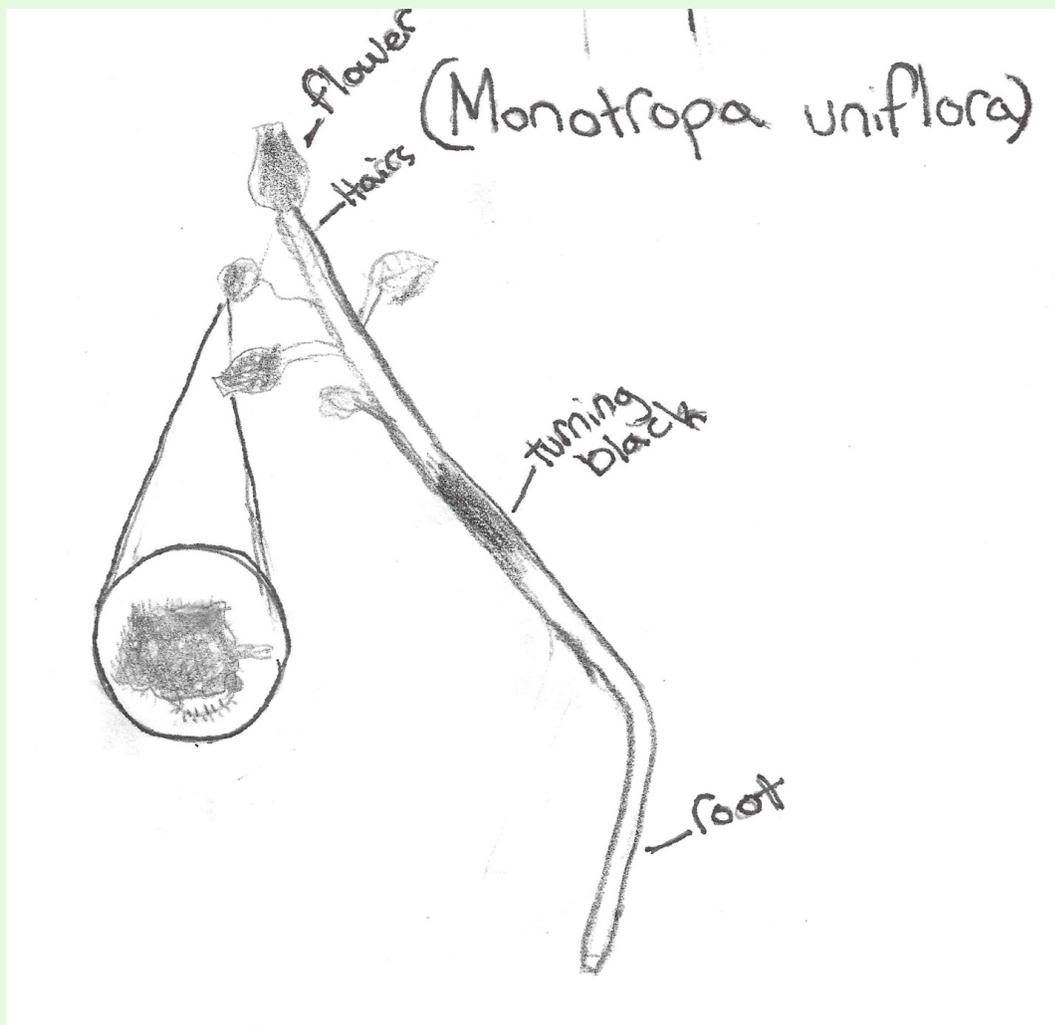
This collection of poems and drawings was inspired by the forest, each selected by a different student.



Orange fungi,
Swiftly moving
across the brown log,

By Forrest





Indian pipe,
white waxy surface,
a flower-like top,
growing in the shade of the woods.

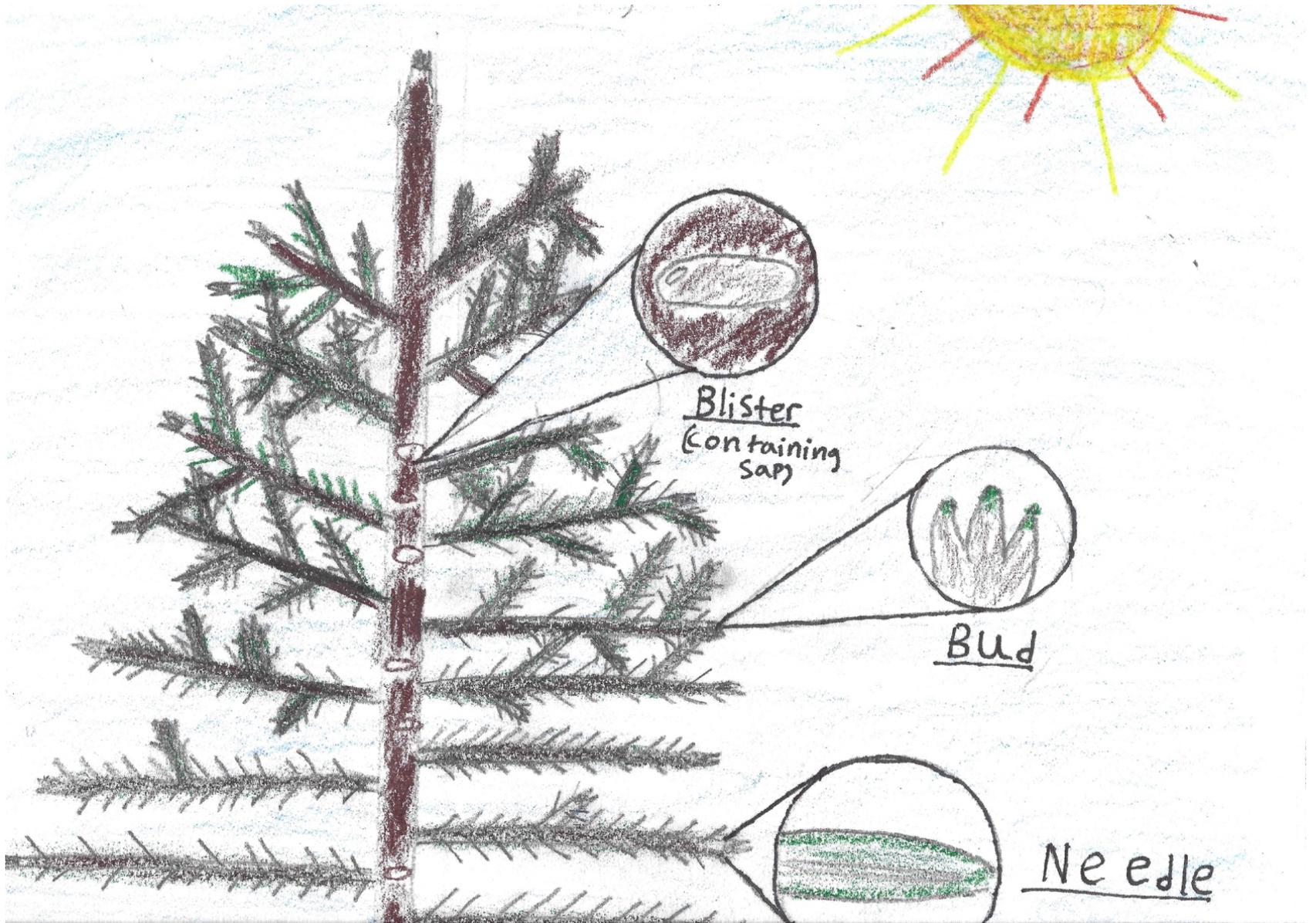
By Jeremiah

Balsam fir

balsam fir standing tall
with an aroma
reviving memories of a
warm fire,
still,
as if protecting all
at the base of your trunk.

Abies balsamea

By Cyrus



The breeze throws the leaves
from one side
to the next.

Raindrops like little fists pound against them.

They drop same as before

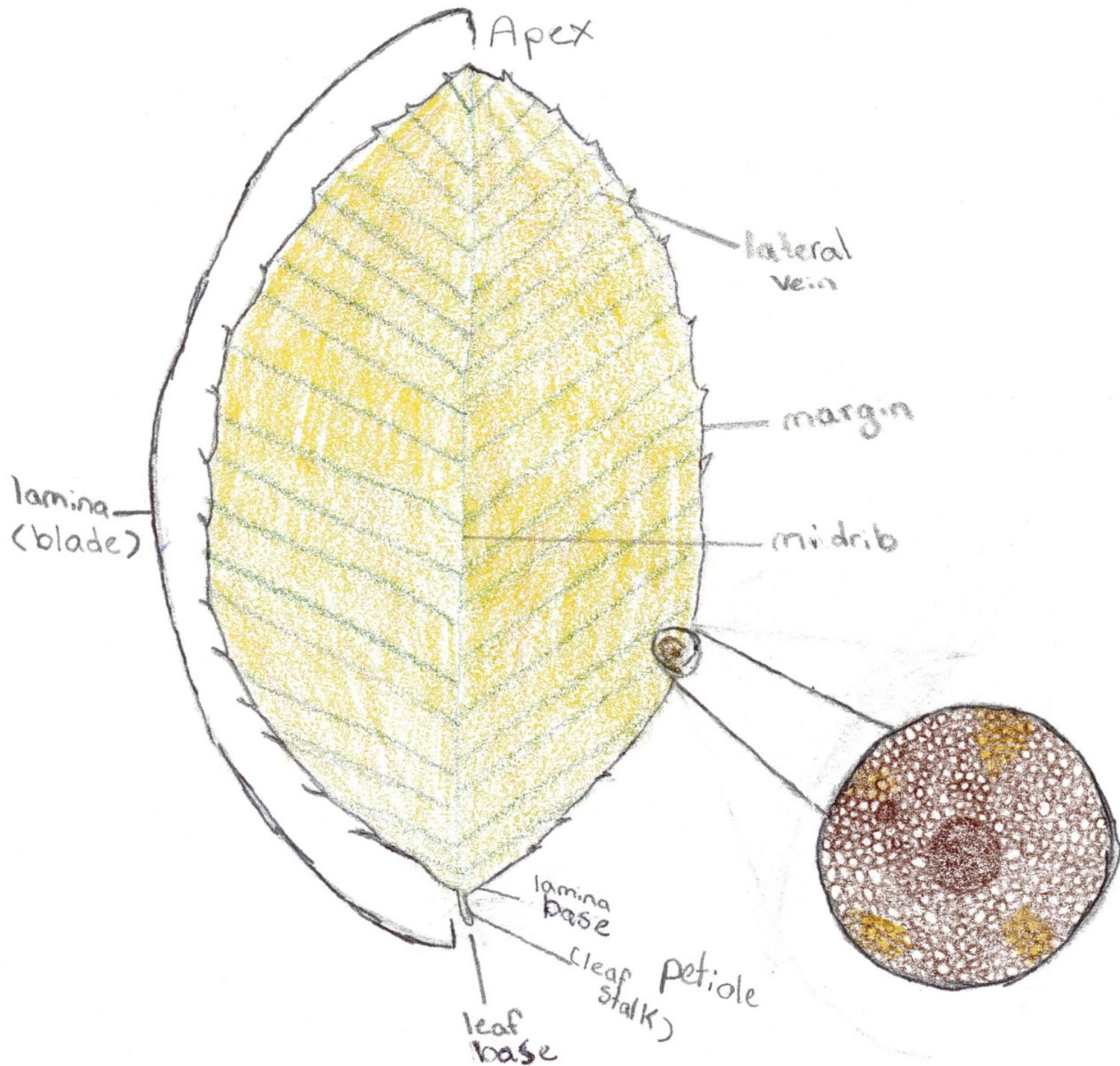
But this time

Sadly

All the orange, reds, and yellows

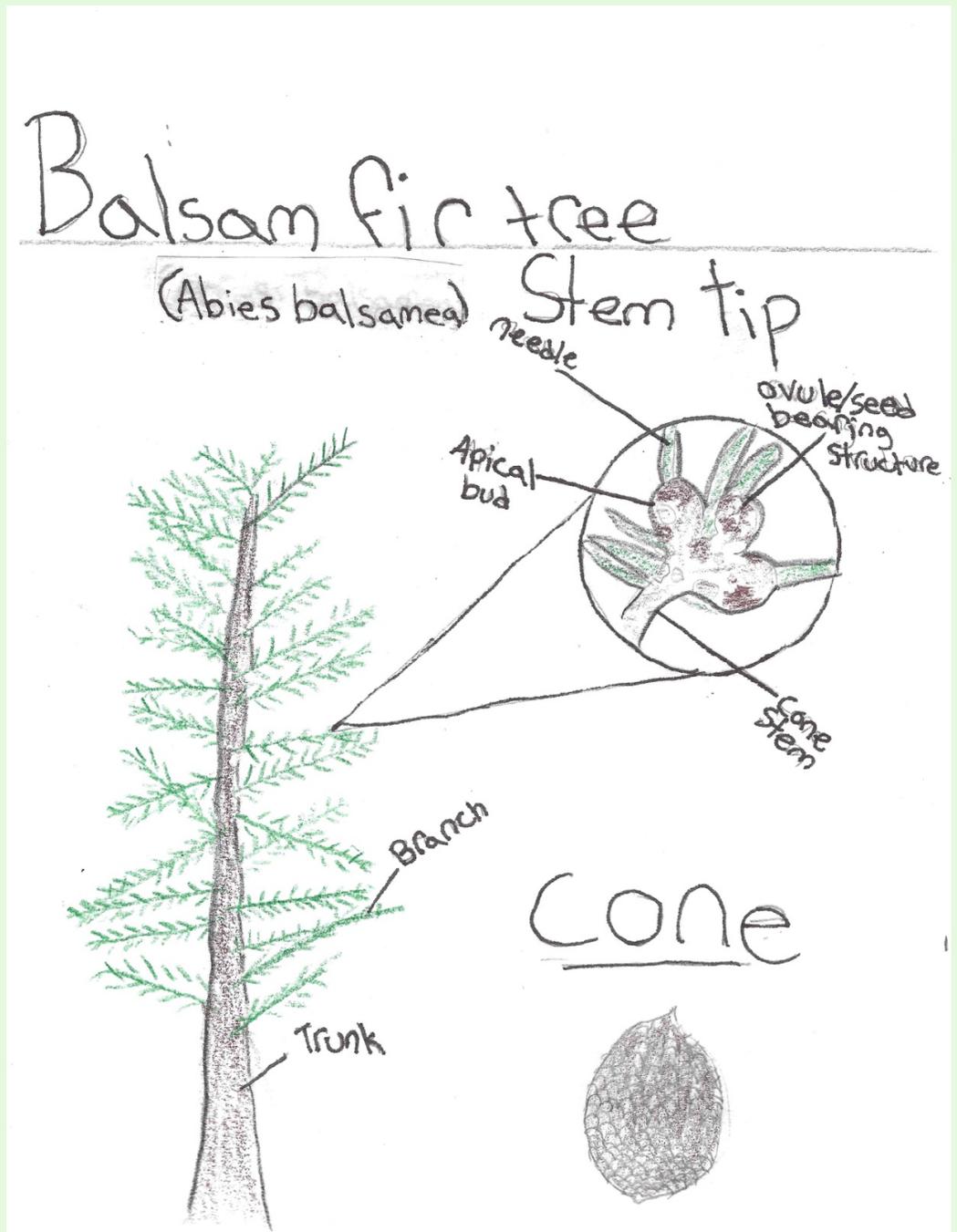
Dissolve to a misty fog.

By Makenna



Long branches,
small tree,
color never changing.
Harsh winter,
still there,
shimmering summer,
still there,
always there.
It stands out,
with its
Bright
Green
Needles.
But it's there
always there,
Forever.....

Samantha



Red Maple Leaf

(Acer rubrum)



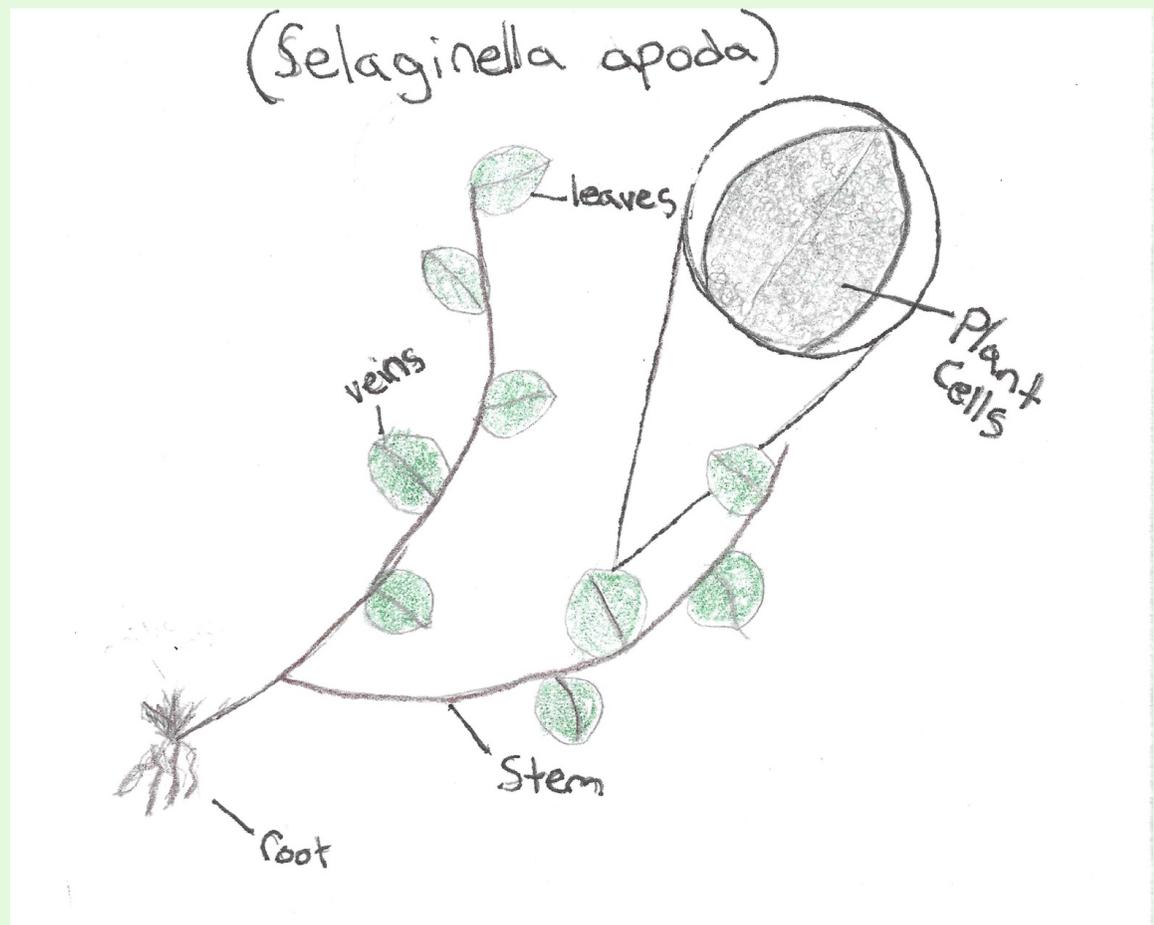
Leaves,
scaly,
spiny,
rough shields,
of the forest.

By Ben

Bryophyta

Bryophyta,
Spike Moss,
Hair Cap Moss,
orange, yellow,
green, soft,
small, large
growing up
trees
Moss

By Jordan



Leaves

Leaves,
Cascading,
Down,

As rain on a silent night
Creating
A carpet of colors
Over Muscus Petram
Dashing
The plot with a rusty hue



Leaves,
Cas
ca
ding,
Down

By Sloan

After All

tiny,

dappled,

faded,

misty splashes,

strong,

beautiful,

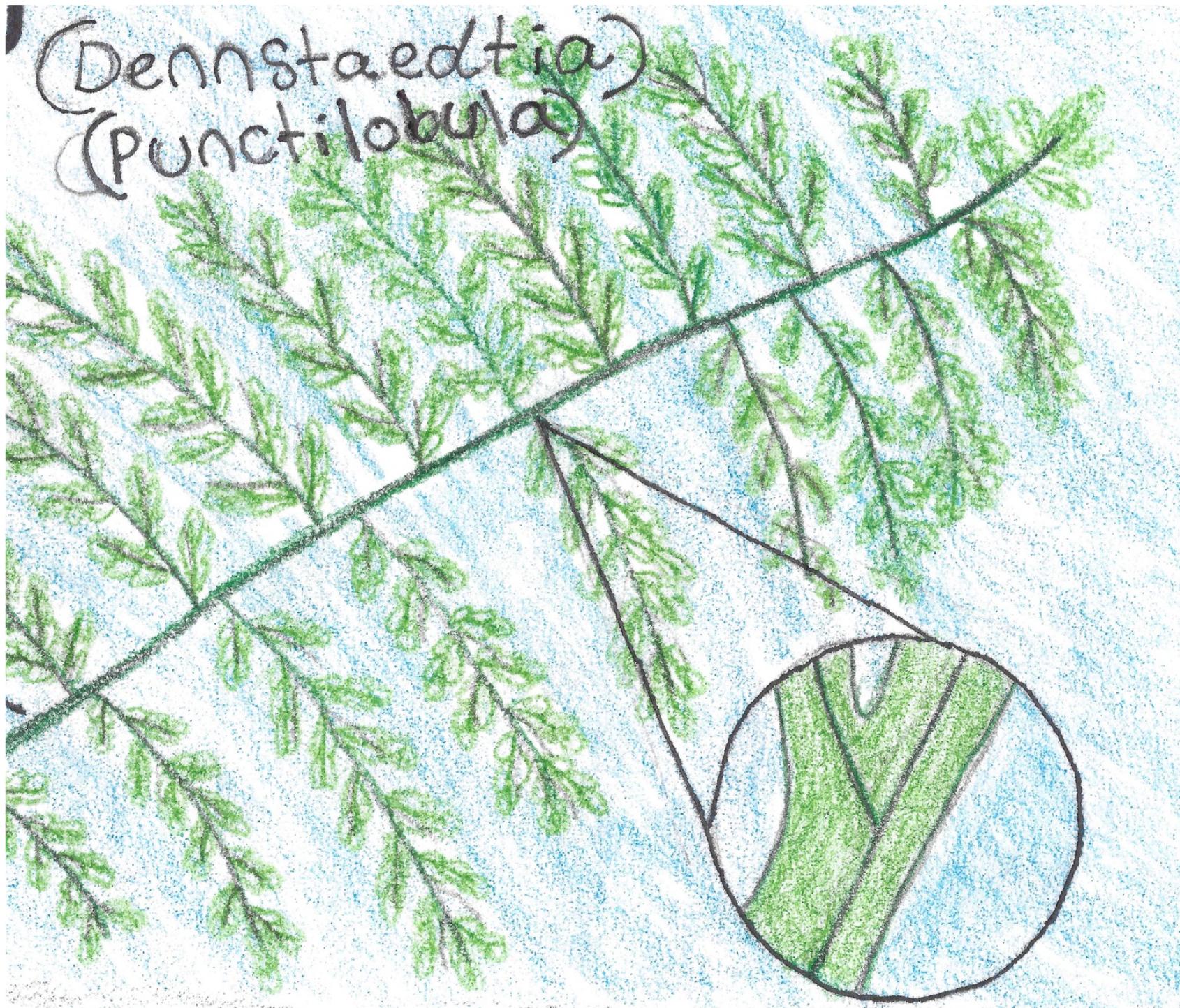
curious,

young ferns,

Beautiful after all

-Nieve

(Dennstaedtia)
(Punctilobula)



Hogback

Dead,
crispy,
Dennstaedtia Fern
Wilting waterfall,
Down solitary rock

Bright,
Dark,
A community
Of green Bryophyta
Golden leaves
Dance
To the ground
Dousing the October forest in color
Autumn's masterpiece
Rain falls
In rhythm with the leaves
The forest,
An orchestra of damp
Misery
A single drop of rain,
A single drop of hope
The heavy burden of the fog,
Weighing down the mountain

By Broden



The Storm

The wind whips bare the trees,

Leaves of maple, oak, and birch tumble lifelessly to earth,

Rain guides the leaves to the ground,

The clusters of Hay Scented Ferns unfurl

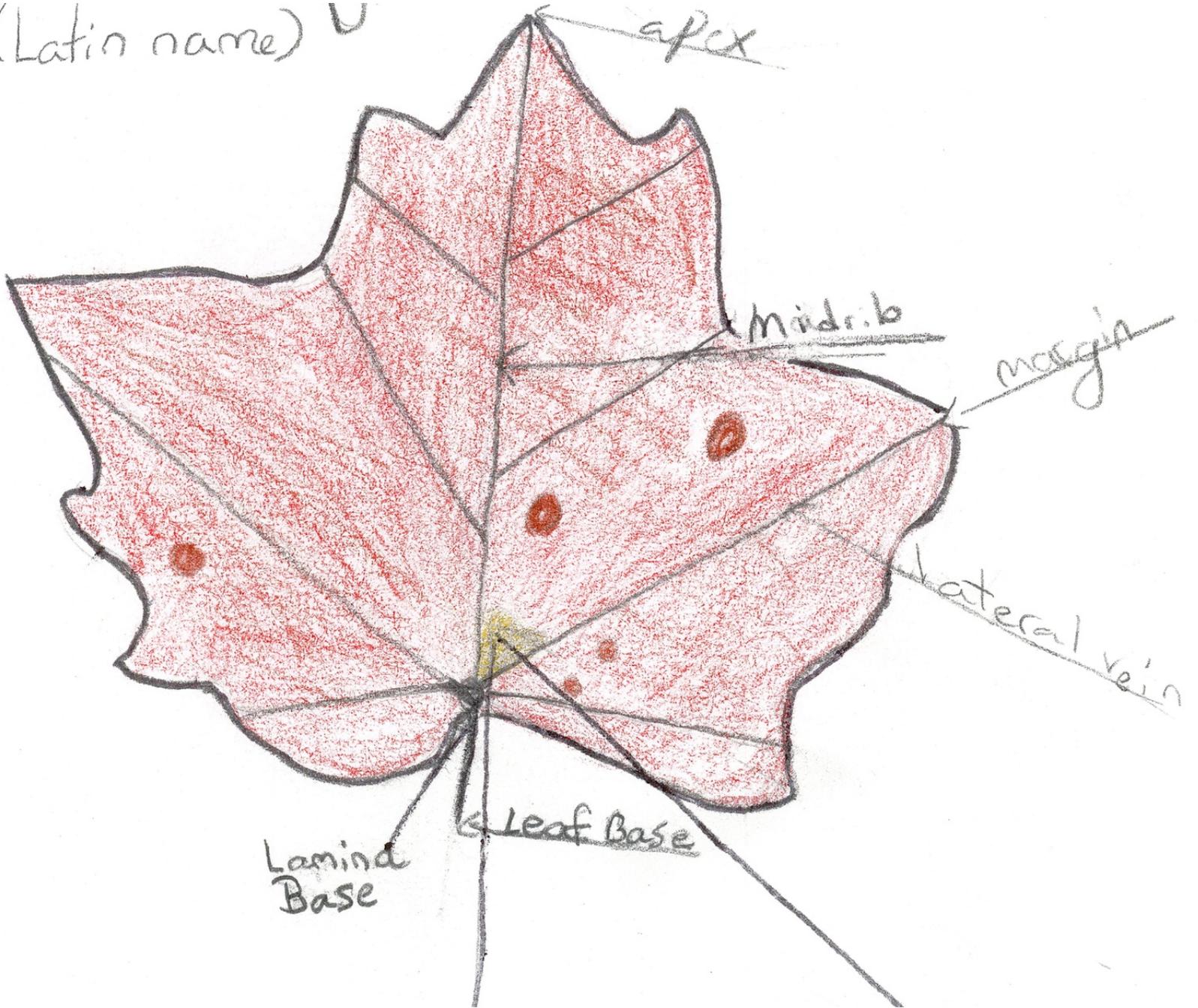
to catch the beautiful leaves, red, yellow, orange, green, brown,

The silver rain drops falling to the moss,

The leaves ever-swirling in the circle of life.

By Madison

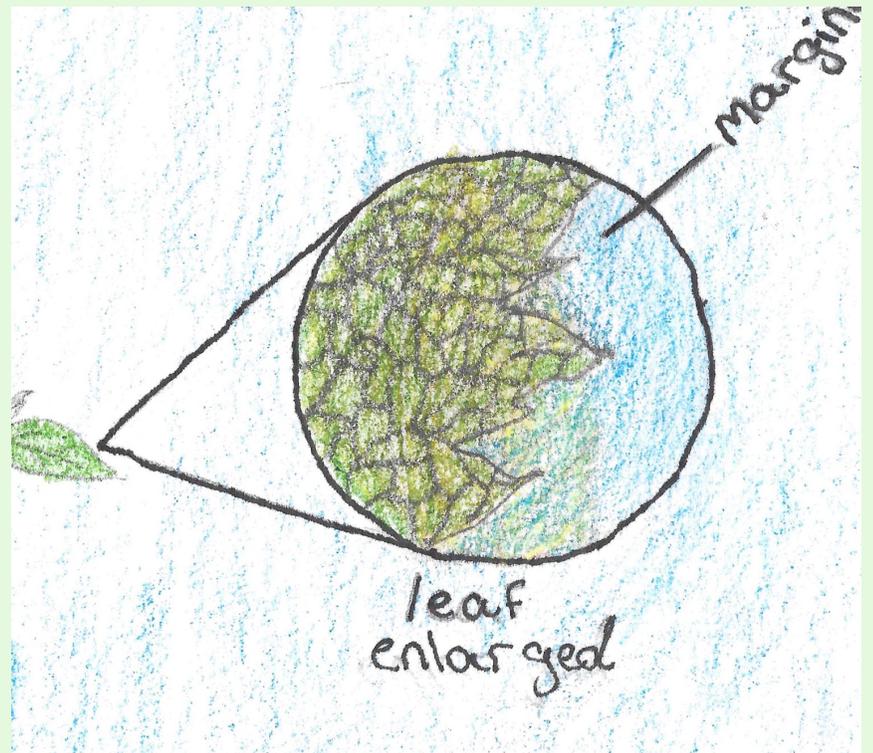
(Latin name) U



Green splotch
with black speckles
on a leaf
droplets of water
grasp the spider web,
army green moss holds on to the sugar maple roots
like its life depends on it.

the leaf falls gracefully
to the ground
back and forth,
back and forth
in the air.

By Camilla



Notophthalmus viridescens

I look around
Peeking through leaves
Finding more life
I see you
crawling out
from under the leaves
Peeking at me
with your shiny black eyes
I imagine crawling on the ground
Gliding through leaves
How does it feel to be you?
Orange and spotted

Do you feel my eyes on you?

By Merou



Thanks to
The Hogback Mountain Conservation Association
for saving the forest, and to
Bob and Nancy, Jonathan, Carol, and David for guiding us through
this project.
Technical support by Rochelle.

