

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH**THE MANGO TREE**

By ANGEL V. CAMPOY *



CLOSE by our house is a mango
tree:

A pleasant sight it is to see;
It spreads its branches low and
green—

A lovelier tree I ne'er have seen.

In summer time it casts a shade:
A happy place for play is made;
'Tis cool and fresh and pleasant
there,

A spot which bird and beast may
share.

I like to swing within its shade—
How oft beneath its boughs I've
played!

* Head Teacher, Maslog Primary School, Sibulan, Oriental Negros.

I like to hear the bird's sweet
song,
And green leaves' rustling all day
long.

Within its branches birds find
room
To build their nests 'mid fragrant
bloom;
Soon luscious yellow fruits we
see:
A gift to all is the mango tree.

I love all trees for shade they
give—
They make a pleasant place to
live;

I love the most the mango tree,
Because of fruits it gives to me.