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The Green Child

post wave



For Samuel, Nathan and Charlotte – H.H.
For Vincent – B.T.

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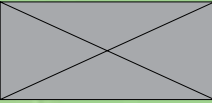
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In the deepest, densest forest,
where the trees twist gnarled and wild,
along a winding path we find . . .

• a deep asleep Green Child.



She's slept all through the autumn,
on a bed of fallen leaves,

and now that winter shifts to spring,
there's rippling on the breeze.

The Green Child yawns and stretches,
and the forest wakens too.
Green leaves begin to sprout and grow,
and EVERYTHING feels new!





Sleeping squirrels slowly wake,
the bats and hedgehogs too,
and even those that never stop,
do more of what they do.

The Green Child leads the dance,
through ever-brightening days,

until...



*In the deepest, densest forest,
where the trees twist gnarled and wild,
along a winding path we find
a deep asleep Green Child . . .*

A magical tale that will inspire every
human heart to treasure our natural world.
Because what begins as just a whisper,
just a ripple on the breeze, can bring
about positive change forever.