

Free Write  
Subject

# Trees

Just be free and write whatever's in your mind:

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*Greenery giving shape to the sky. Leaves and branches, twigs and buds, acorns and conkers to find and play with in autumn. Animal feed, pigs and squirrels and all that the forest can feed. Rustling in the wind like the sea. Looking down from the cliff, the wind keeping you warm or cold as the light from the lighthouse circulates around through the night to keep ships safe and sound on the journies to wherever. Root and branch review of what this writing class can mean to me. Get to the root of the problem – it's all underground isn't it. undiscovered depths to how the creative mind works, underground, overground wombling free.*

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Phrases and words you like:

*Rustling in the wind like the sea  
Lighthouse circulates  
Journeys to wherever*