

Mature love is a two-way street. If one person does everything and the other does nothing, the relationship ends.

That's how it works for me too. Here I am, a city tree, doing everything I can for you- making oxygen, sucking in pollution, making your neighborhood beautiful, reducing asthma levels, ... I mean, the list goes on and on.

Now let's see what you've done for me.

Well, there's..... Oh!... Wait... Hold on, maybe.... No..... Let's think... Nope. Nothing. Zilch. Zero. You've done nothing for me. So this is the way it normally works in a relationship: We talk. But you don't speak tree. So let me spell it out for you. Here are things you need to know about me, vulnerabilities and all, in case you forgot why you loved me in the first place:

- One tree can absorb 10 pounds of pollution a year.
- A mature leafy tree can provide 10 people with oxygen.
- More trees mean less asthma and respiratory problems.
- City trees need 20 gallons of water a week.
- Don't step on tree soil. It makes the soil so hard it can't absorb rain water.
- Trees reduce noise pollution.
- A tree can get an infection if you break a branch or scratch it.
- Plant flowers under trees. It loosens the soil and allows oxygen to get to the roots... Not to mention we're good-looking.

Now it's up to you to take the next step... or we'll have to see a therapist and bring up issues of your self-worth. It comes down to this: do you deserve me?