



Standing firm for over a century
The Guild tree stands proud and tall
With deep roots embedded in ever changing soil
It has survived storms and droughts
and been witness to evolving history

The Guild tree's bark is tough, but its fruit, sweet
Its many branches stretch out towards the sun
Each covered in a patchwork quilt of leaves
Providing shelter and shade from the elements

The Guild tree is not without friends
It stands at the centre of a developing wood
Where sometimes old trees get lost to time
And some get felled to form new foundations elsewhere
But in the empty soil that remains
New trees get planted which grow and mature steadily

The Guild tree is rare and unique
And needs to be nurtured and conserved
But with enough water, light, soil and air
It will continue to grow stronger each passing year

Ryan Hooper
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