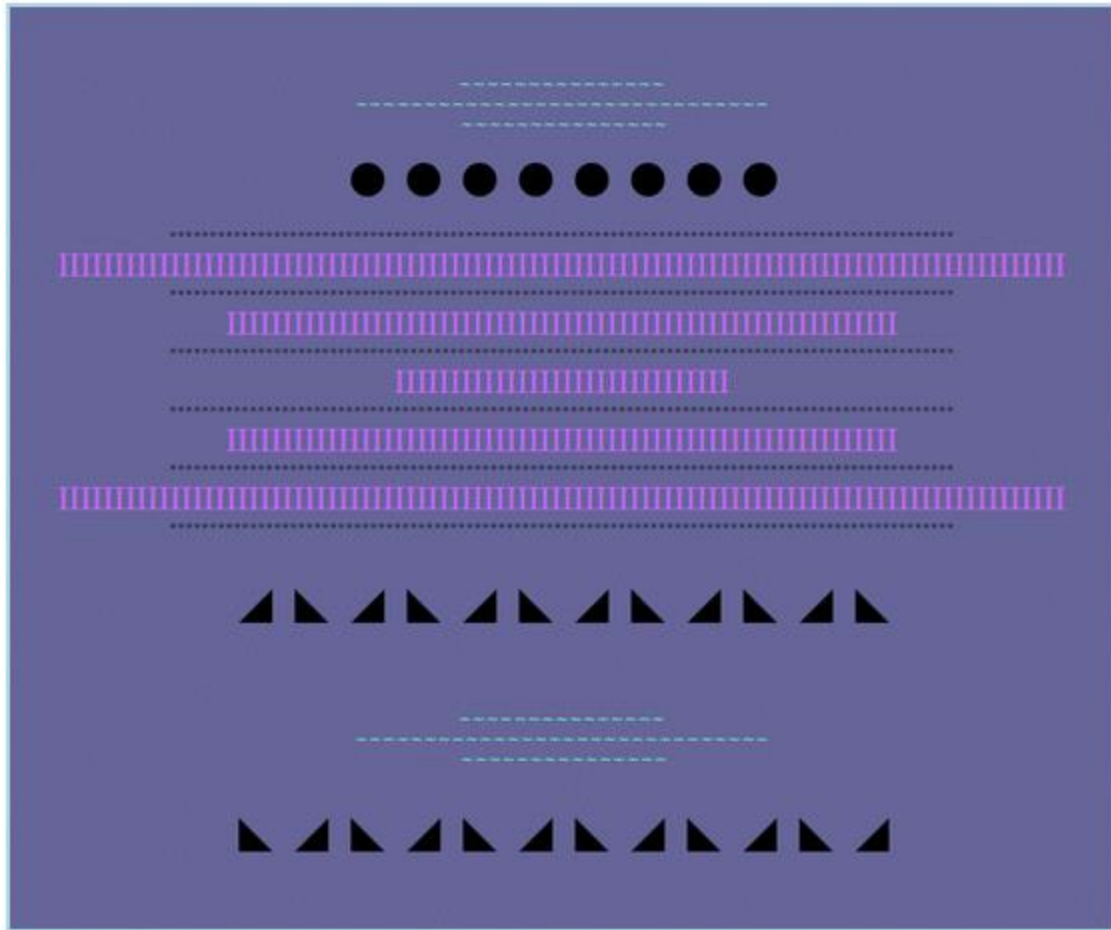# Design I

Compositions

Author: Theresa Duemler   **Title:** Unknown
View Source

Design II

Compositions

Dias

Pena

Brady

Pinto

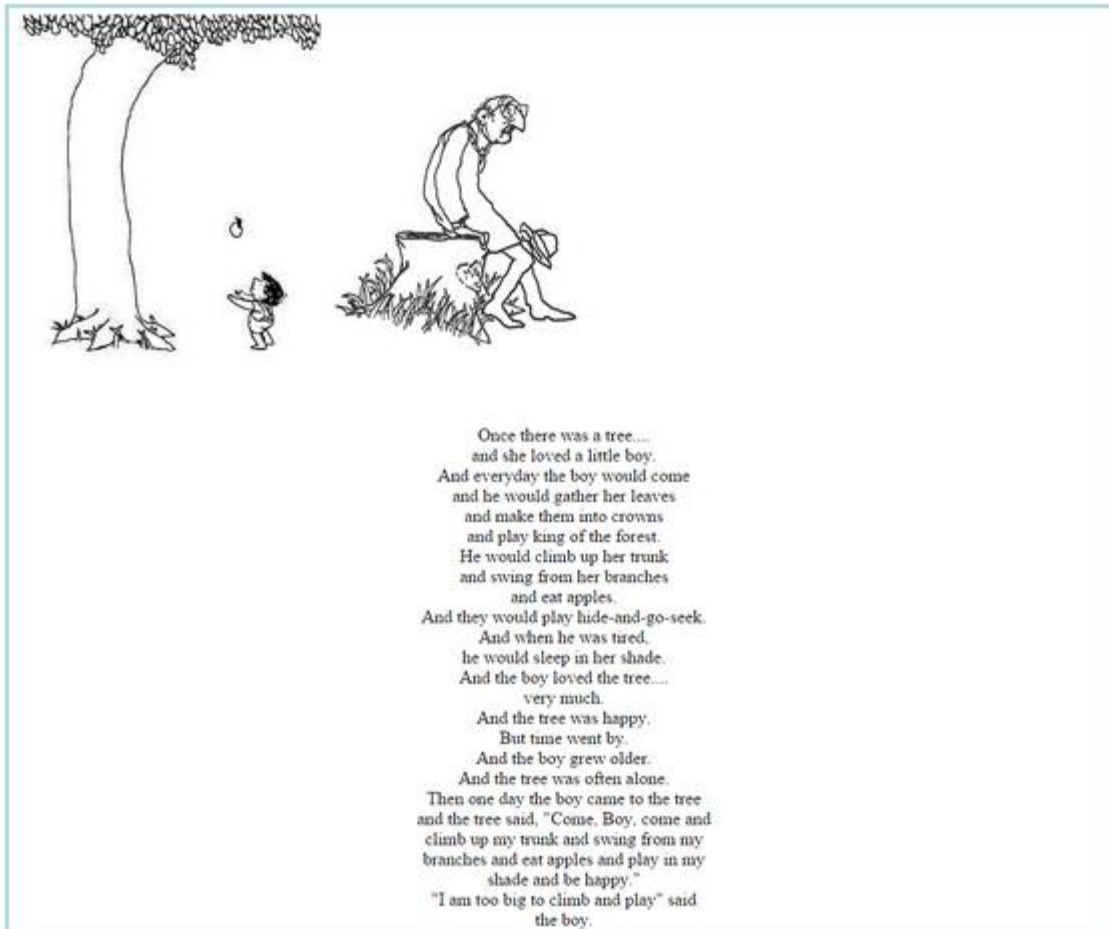Meyer

Duemler

Jhaveri

Raghbeer

Huang

Kumnoyo

Cruz

Zhang

Stein

Design 2-1

Once there was a tree....
and she loved a little boy.
And everyday the boy would come
and he would gather her leaves
and make them into crowns
and play king of the forest.
He would climb up her trunk
and swing from her branches
and eat apples.
And they would play hide-and-go-seek.
And when he was tired,
he would sleep in her shade.
And the boy loved the tree....
very much.
And the tree was happy.
But time went by.
And the boy grew older.
And the tree was often alone.
Then one day the boy came to the tree
and the tree said, "Come, Boy, come and
climb up my trunk and swing from my
branches and eat apples and play in my
shade and be happy."
"I am too big to climb and play" said
the boy.

Author: Lauren Stein   **Title:** Unknown

```html
<html>
    <head>
        <title>| Composition |</title>

        <link href="assets/css/style.css" rel="stylesheet" type="text/css">

    </head>
    <body>
        <div class="image">
        <img src="givingtree1.jpg" class="tree-1" style="width:270px;height:310px">
        <img src="givingtree5.jpg" class="tree-5" style="width:250px;height:254px">
        <center>
        <div class= "column">
            <p>
                <br>
                <br>
        Once there was a tree....<br>
        and she loved a little boy.<br>
        And everyday the boy would come<br>
        and he would gather her leaves<br>
        and make them into crowns<br>
        and play king of the forest.<br>
        He would climb up her trunk<br>
        and swing from her branches<br>
        and eat apples.<br>
        And they would play hide-and-go-seek.<br>
        And when he was tired,<br>
        he would sleep in her shade.<br>
        And the boy loved the tree....<br>
        very much.<br>
        And the tree was happy.<br>
        But time went by.<br>
        And the boy grew older.<br>
        And the tree was often alone.<br>
        Then one day the boy came to the tree<br>
        and the tree said, "Come, Boy, come and<br>
        climb up my trunk and swing from my<br>
        branches and eat apples and play in my<br>
        shade and be happy."<br>
        "I am too big to climb and play" said<br>
        the boy.<br>
        "I want to buy things and have fun.<br>
        I want some money?"<br>
        "I'm sorry," said the tree, "but I<br>
```