Beech

Weeping Willow

3 Spaeth's Alder

4 Spaeth's Alder

5 Poplar

6 Alder

7 Alder

8 Poplar

9 Spaeth's Alder

10 Ash

11 Poplar

Sweet Chestnut

13 Common Alder

14 Willow

15 Corkscrew Willow

16 Narrow-leafed Ash

17 Alder

18 Corkscrew Willow

19 Poplar Alba

20 Wild Service Sorbus

21 Common Alder

22 Ash

23 Willow Bay

<mark>24</mark> Alder

25 Sweet Gum

26 Lime

27 Narrow-leafed Ash

28 Silver Birch

29 Alder

30 Acer

31 Alder

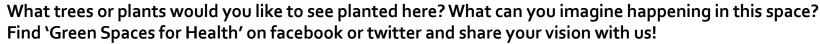
32 Alder























You see a lot of me in this park I am often found in soggy places and along river banks

Insects, lichens and fungi love me, I give them somewhere to live In older times people put my leaves inside their boots to keep their feet cool so they could travel long.

My timber has been used in building bridges and making canal sluices and Venice was built on my wood.

There are different types of me here in the park but if you look closely you will find we all have something in common. Can you see what it is?

Answer: Catkins and small cones. The cones contain my seed, some of them are already open, can you spot them?





Willow Saíleach Salix

There are different types of willows in this park. Can you spot our differences? Did you know I can relieve pain because my bark contains salicin which is an ingredient of aspirin.

My flowers are rich in nectar so bees and pollinating insects love me as do moths and butterflies. Caterpillars love to nibble my leaves.

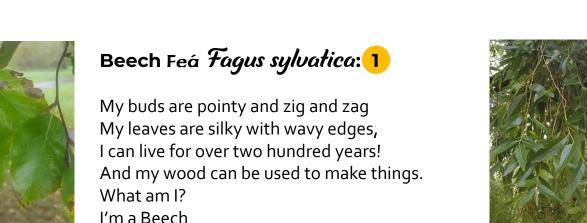
People weave my strong flexible shoots into living fences or sculptures, toys and baskets.

I can absorb lots of water, that's why I love it here.

I can grow really fast, several feet in a year.



I love the full sun on all my drapes My branches droop towards the ground And the rain when it falls Trickles down my leaves So it looks as though I'm weeping





Corkscrew Willow Salix babylonica tortuosa: 15 18

I am SO curly Look how my branches twist and turn Come see me in the winter when my leaves are gone and delight in my spirals against the cold daylight



Bay Willow Salix pentandra: 23

My leaves look like those of the bay Long and green, that in autumn blow away Look at my trunk how big it is! How many of you, to hug me does it take?



Poplar Poibleog *Populus*: 5 8

What great big leaves I have! Feel my leaf and look underneath Am I thin and leathery or soft and silky? See the flecks on my stem and how neat are my buds

To really see me, stand back far and gaze See how tall I am as I reach for the sky

There are many types of poplar



White Poplar *Populus alba*: 11 19

Some call me white poplar with my creamy trunk, Lean against me and look up towards the great blue,

Hear my distant leaves rustle in the breeze









Ash Fuinseog Fraxinus excelsior: 10 22

Birds love my seeds and moths my leaves Under my canopy wildflowers grow and on my trunk you'll find lichens galore I am graceful and tall My bark is smooth Place your arms around me And I'll whisper to you, For over four hundred years can I grow, So imagine the things that I know.



Touch softly the frilly lichens that live on my bark Be gentle, it takes time for these to grow Lichens love my bark, they do me no harm. Look closely and you will see my leaves are narrower than the common ash

Sweet Chestnut Castán Castanea sativa: 12

Hey, how did I get here? I don't think I was planted, maybe I was or maybe I 'blew' in, I'm one of the youngest here watch out for me and see how I grow I can live for several hundred years you know Run your finger along my spine teeth leaves You think these are sharp? Wait until you see my chestnut husks in autumn! Now they are sharp.





Wild Service Sorbus torminalis:

Willow Salix: 14

Salix is another word for willow

What a great hideaway lies here!

My buds are rounded and green like little peas

I have flowers in summer for the insects And bees and berries in autumn for birds My bark is distinctive and cracks into plates

Place your hand along it and feel what I mean



Sweet Gum Variegata Crann breacnaithe guma Liquidambar styraciflua aurea:

Sweet Gum To keep me company



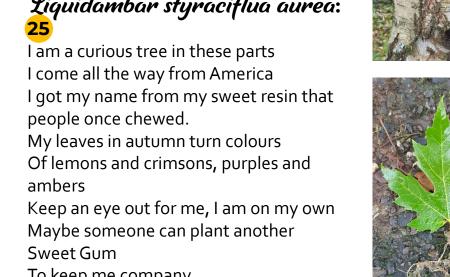
Lime Teíle *Tilia cordata*: 26

I am the Lime, or Tilia or Linden Legends abound from my past While my sisters line the promenade I like it here in the quiet Holland Park Bees smell my nectar miles away And aphids delight on my honeydew See how my leaf is shaped like a heart Feel this heart in your hand As you look up to the sky Through all my fluttering hearts Dizzy on a clear sunny day



Silver Birch Reith Gheal Betula pendula: 28

We are a stand of Birches Whispering in the wind How tall and graceful are we How delicate our leaves





Maple Mailp *Acer*: 30

My leaves are shaped a little like stars They sit on bright red stems See how the sunlight plays with them As their green fades to yellow, vermillion Then they float to the ground When that time is come For all things to fade away