

Deepening Understanding
UKS2 Poem Text

My Grandma's Bonsai Tree

Synopsis:

This true-life poem captures a heart-warming insight of the relationship between a Grandma and her Grandson. It is derived from the purchase of a bonsai tree which was given to her for her birthday.

I brought my Grandma a bonsai tree
It was a present just from me
My Grandma advised she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

Week one it bore leaves of green
In the kitchen it was proudly seen
My Grandma warned she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

Week two the tree flourished well
Will it grow fruit? Only time will tell!
My Grandma claimed she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

Week three saw the first leaf go brown
It was the first-time Grandma had started to frown
My Grandma assumed she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

Week four saw Bonsai wither a lot
Its leaves were drifting to the pot
My Grandma thought she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.



Week five Grandma was full of fright
Does it need more water or more light?
My Grandma believed she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit

Week six there was no revival
Yet would there be a miracle survival?
My Grandma was sure she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

Week seven was full of realisation
An anticipation of devastation
My Grandma was certain she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

Week eight - in the kitchen - a lonely figure cast
When Bonsai became a shadow of his past
My Grandma knew she'd kill it
I should have listened to her - just one bit!

Shedding a tear, Grandma had to compost the lot
To this day, she still cradles the blue bonsai tree pot
My Grandma said she'd kill it
But I didn't listen to her one bit.

By Ben Mayoh

