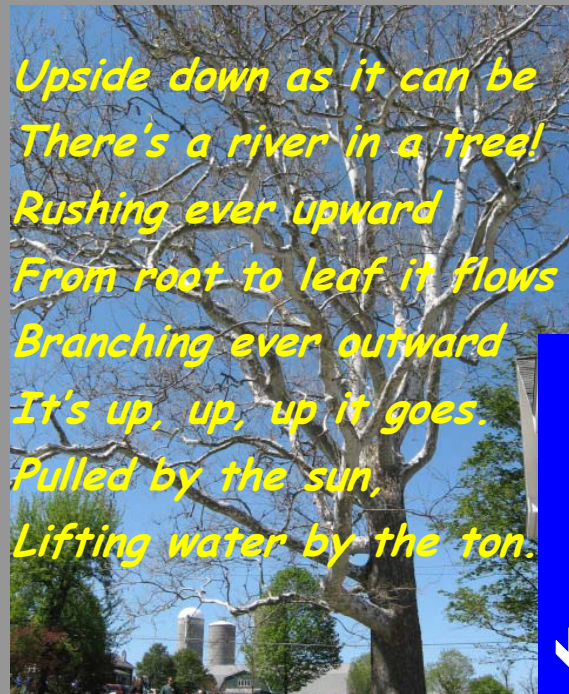


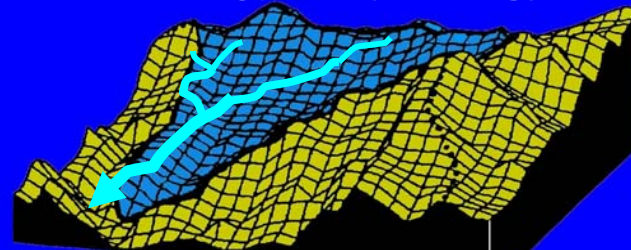
# River in a Tree<sup>1</sup>



*Upside down as it can be  
There's a river in a tree!  
Rushing ever upward  
From root to leaf it flows  
Branching ever outward  
It's up, up, up it goes.  
Pulled by the sun,  
Lifting water by the ton.*

*From ground to tree to air  
There's a river rushing there!  
Flowing ever upward  
Upward does it run  
The air will be its ocean  
In the clutches of the sun.*

The ecology of hydrology!



↓ Ocean ≡ Vapor Pressure Deficit ↑

<sup>1</sup>Poem by D. L. (Don) Birchfield, Chickasaw/Choctaw, Irish, in *Gatherings*® Pericton Press, British Columbia, Theptes Books, LTD., 1992, p.11. Observed & copied at Heard Museum, Phoenix, AZ, 10/28/09. Reproduced here by permission of the author. Illustrations and animation by P. E. Black.