Tree Reporters MAGAZINE

Volume 4

Incredible tree-secrets!

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Tree Reporters with Back Pain



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A Tree's Journey Through Time

Tree: Hey, are you there? What's your name?

Me: Hello, who are you? Who's speaking to me?

Tree: I'm above your head! I'm the tree above you!

Me: Can trees talk? Am I dreaming?

Tree: No, you're not dreaming! I talk to many people, but only a few understand me!

Me: Excuse me! I would love to talk to you about many things!

Tree: Thanks! Please tell me what you want!

Me: I'll ask you a few questions! Do you have a particular name?

Tree: When they planted me, they didn't give me a specific name, but you can call me "tree"!

Me: In which year were you planted?

Tree: I'm not exactly sure, but from what I understand, I was planted in 1890!

Me: Let me see how old you are, then.

Tree: What is that thing you just pulled out from your pocket?

Me: My mobile phone, it allows me to use a calculator so I can know how old you are.

Tree: Um... okay.

Me: You're 134 years old! When you were young, World War I had just begun. I wonder how

worried you were!

Tree: Exactly! But no, I wasn't that worried about it. I still remember when people with armed carts used to shelter under me so the planes flying above wouldn't see them. But in World War II, the planes dropped many more bombs because they learned that people were hiding under the trees, so I was even more worried then.

Me: And are you still worried about anything now?

Tree: Yes! I'm afraid that people will come and cut me down, and after they cut me down, they'll turn me into a piece of furniture or something else, or I'm even more afraid that they'll cut me down and build a building on my spot!

Me: Excuse me, tree, but it's getting late and I have to go. When I pass through here, I'll try and talk to you if I'm not late for anything!

Tree: Cheers! I hope to see you again someday!



GLOBE Tree Reporter Maiya Spiteri Year 7 Amber



Interview with a Maple

Me: Maybe you can tell me how it looks here in the summer, maybe better? Isn't it? - I asked.

Maple: Summer? I think it's both good and bad, because the pines around me grew faster than me. They block the sun for me, so I only get light from a few sides, but sometimes it's good, they block, for example, from the wind or in winter - from a lot of snow.

Me: You said that the pines grew faster than you, does that mean that there was no one near you before?

Maple: Yes, there were no pines in the past, but then I was very small, just one sapling... So, one day I was maybe a little bigger, some person came and planted around the pines. I was very surprised! A few years they grew bigger than me! Since then, I have been among these pines.

Me: It's a bit of a pity... But, as you said, they block you from wind, snow and the like.

Maple: Yes, sometimes they help.

Me: Do you have friends?

possible. Come on!

Maple: Sometimes yes, sometimes not, because the pine trees around me sometimes help me and we make friends, but when they don't... then the friendship breaks up again, it happens every time in summer and winter.

Me: I understand, so it was very interesting to find out how you are doing both in summer and winter, how it used to be here. Now I think I have another friend! But. I have to go home now and I will try to visit you as often as

Maple: Come on! I also enjoyed chatting. I will wait for the next time we meet!



Interview with a Maple

Good day, I am Aistis Jurčiukonis, the 6th grade tree reporter of Vilnius Fabijoniškių gymnasium. I will present to you my interview with a monitored maple.

Every day when I pass by the yard, I keep glancing at my observatory and decided to talk to him.

-Me: Hello... could we have a talk?

Maple: Hello! Yes, of course, I'd love to. It's not like I have anyone else to talk to.

Me: Thanks for allowing me to speak to you. I think it'll be fun to find out more about you. So, what's your name?

- My name is... Maple.

Me: It's nice to meet you! I'm Aistis, so maybe you could tell me how you're doing here, how you're preparing for winter?

Maple: Well... maybe now it's quite good in this place, winter is coming, I've already dropped all the leaves. So, it will be possible to rest.

Me: Yes, indeed. And I brought you to show you the data of the color change of your leaves and their loss. Here we started to observe the color change of your leaves in 2024. on September 26, then the leaves of the observed branch were dark green (5GY4/8), and on October 17 they were already light green (5GY6/10). Well, on October 24, they turned yellow (2.5Y:8/12 Your branch lost its leaves on November 7th.

- Oh, how interesting. I wouldn't have noticed it myself - said the maple tree.





Interview with the maple tree Hello, I am Kristupas Šiurkus, a tree reporter from Vilnius Fabijoniškių gymnasium. Today I will present you my interview with the monitored maple.

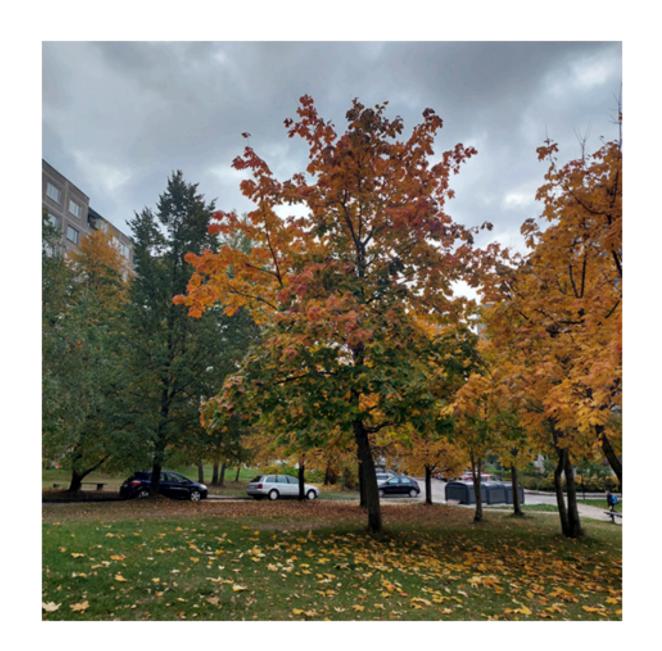
- Hello, maple! How are you doing? -
- Hello! It could be better, but I'm not complaining! I'm sad . I'm glad you asked.
- Is it difficult to survive winter?
- If it's a bitter winter, then it's cold because I don't have fur coats. The wind always takes them away from me in the fall, complains the tree.
- Do you like it when birds peck on your hands in winter? Are they talking to you? I timidly ask.
- I am very pleased because they talk to me. And believe me, what nice stories they tell, smiles maple.
- Be so kind, tell the most interesting story. I ask. I'm glad it didn't take long to persuade the maple tree.
- Okay, but it will be short. Once in the winter, a little tit flew in and began to tell: I was flying around the Fabijoniškiu settlement and saw angry children beating a small maple tree.
 The tit flew to invite her entire noble family to help. There were hundreds of chickadees, they flew to the little helpless maple.



The whirlwind caught the children so suddenly that they were left without jackets. The children got scared and ran away.

- Okay, but it will be short. Once in the winter, a little tit flew in and began to tell: I was flying around the Fabijon settlement and saw angry children beating a small maple tree. The tit flew to invite her entire noble family to help. There were hundreds of chickadees, they flew to the little helpless maple tree. They began to circle and formed a vortex. The whirlwind caught the children so suddenly that they were left without jackets. The children got scared and ran away.

I was so happy to hear this and I thanked the tit and said that her whole family could perch on my branches. I realized that trees and birds are very friendly and have a heart, just like people.



The Pomegranate Tree



I am Julia Mangion, a Globe Reporter who will be interviewing a pomegranate tree

Reporter: Dear pomegranate tree, can you tell us your scientific name and share a little about your history?

<u>Tree</u>: Sure! My scientific name is Punica granatum and I am native to regions like Iran, northern India and parts of the Mediterranean including Malta.

Reporter: Where are you commonly found?

Tree: I am found in both Maltese countryside and private gardens.

Reporter: How would you describe yourself?

<u>Tree</u>: I am a sturdy tree, with slender and thorny branches having glossy leaves and bright red jewel-like seeds bursting through the thick skins before they fall to the ground.

Reporter: Pomegranate tree, tell us when is your blooming period and how pollination is beneficial for you?

<u>Tree</u>: I bloom in late spring and while I am primarily self-pollinating, I benefit from cross pollination by many insects which improve fruit quantity.

Reporter: Can you share a fun fact about your medical properties?

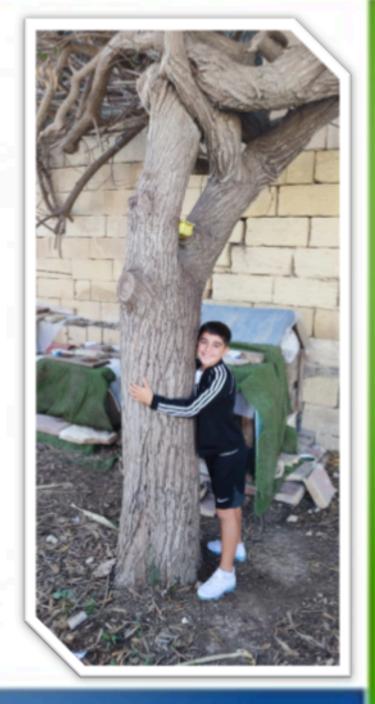
<u>Tree</u>: Certainly! My fruit is rich in antioxidants and have been used in traditional medicine for treating heart problems, inflammation and digestive disorders.

<u>Reporter</u>: Thank you for sharing this information with us, it has been a pleasure interviewing you!



Introduction

I am Ben Bartolo, a 9 year old student from Valletta attending Dingli Primary School in *Malta*. I want to be a **Globe Tree Interviewer** because am interested in trees and how trees grow and thrive in nature.



How long did you live in this lovely place?

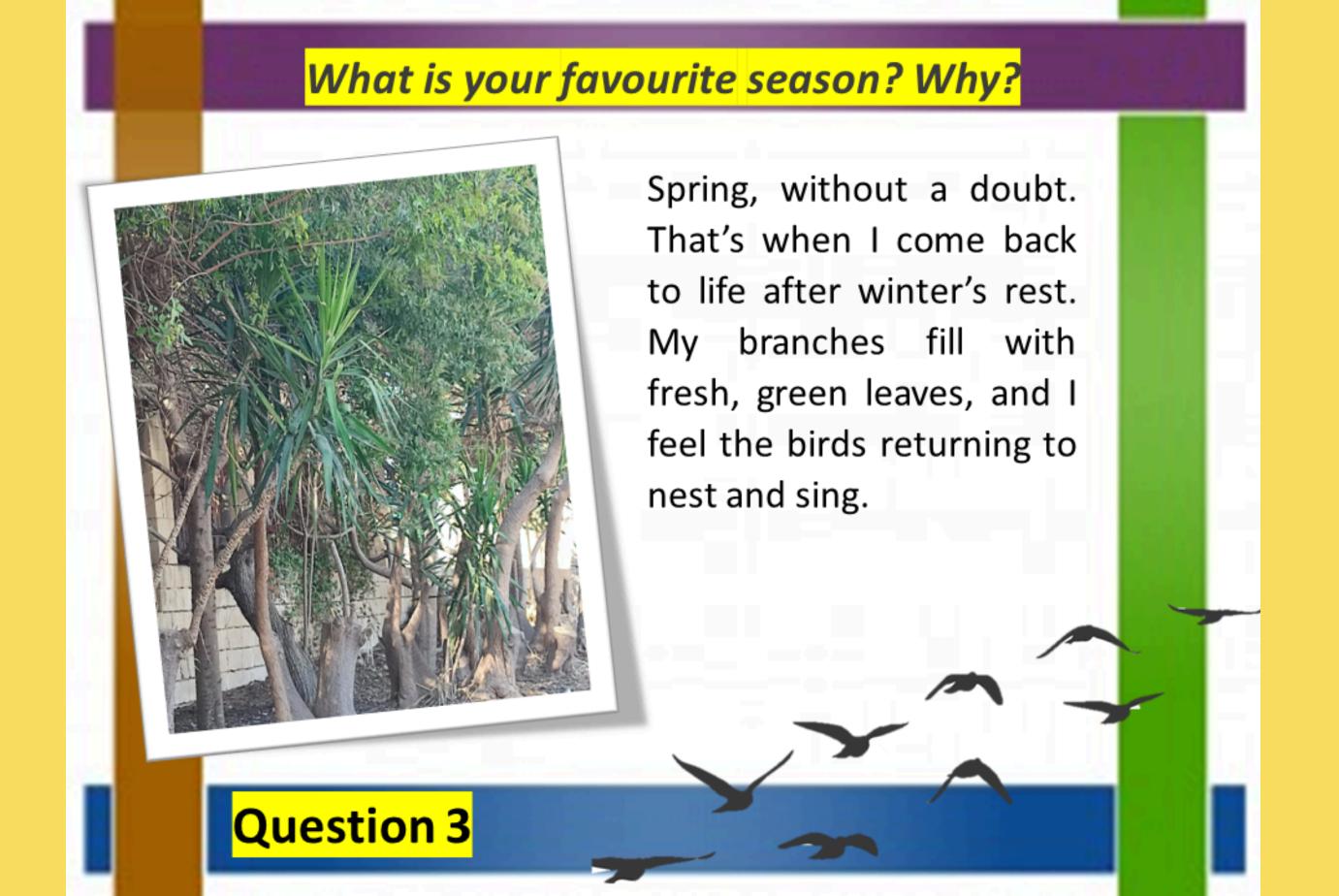
Oh, I've been standing here for many years. When I was planted there were barely any houses and now all I can see is buildings, cars and dust everywhere. I'm lucky to be still standing and I haven't been chopped off like many of my friends trees.



Were you ever treated badly by humans?

Yes at times I am treated badly by humans. Sometimes when cars pass or people are walking close by they throw rubbish next to me. However, every now and then there are people that come to clean the area and I feel amazing.





What is it like living surrounded by this colony of cats?

It's great as I'm never alone, even on the quietest and coldest winter days. The cats take shade from the sun and climb and jump over my branches – sometimes they even scratch me but I don't mind.



What is the most surprising thing you've ever seen?

I've seen this colony of cats grow. From kittens to old cats. There is a lady who comes to feed them twice a day — I admire her dedication — she comes on the hottest summer days and cold dark winter evenings without failing. I notice her getting older and weaker, yet she is still here everyday.







The Magazine was created as a part of the GLOE Europe and Eurasia Tree Reporters Challenge 2024.

Special Thanks to all GLOBE Tree Reporters for contributing their Tree Interviews.



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