

February 14, 2024 it was another day in Los Angeles. The day was fresh and the sun was shining above me. It wasn't too hot nor too cold, just a fresh, normal day. Around 10:41 I headed to the park just to have a day away from everyone. As I sat in the grass under a tree I closed my eyes and I could hear the sound of the tree leaves rustling, the people walking or running past me and the sounds of kids laughing as they ran towards a ball. After hearing sounds around me I began to smell the different smells around me like the barks of the trees and the different smells of the leaves on the tree. Soon I opened my eyes and what I saw were all the winged elm trees. They were pretty tall, the leaves were green and the trunk of the tree was pretty thin. I did some research on three trees and it says that winged elm trees' growth rate is often really slow and the trunk increases in diameter by less than 5 mm. The tree is occasionally considered a nuisance as it invades old fields, forest cleaning, and rangelands, providing particularly difficult to eradicate with herbicides.