



I am a seed. I grow into a tree.



People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw these.



Many of us bloom in springtime.



Many people use me to start a campfire.



I grow on trees. When fall comes I fall to the ground.



I grow all over the yard. I must be cut or I'll grow very tall.



I belong on a bird but sometimes fall off.



Tarzan swings on me, but I don't get that big here.



I look like hair in the trees.



There are many kinds of us outdoors. Sometimes we fly and sometimes we crawl.

