

Psssst. You, yeah you.

You with the dog peein' & poopin' all over my soil. Just for the record, I don't like it. Dog pee has acid, which can kill a tree.

I'd like to live a little longer, especially because I provide YOU with free oxygen and I suck in pollution for you. I feel like this relationship is a one-way street because you're not doin' nothin' for me. When was the last time you watered me? Cultivated my soil? Fed me compost? Planted some flowers under me? Oh.... that's what I thought. Listen, you wanna do somethin' nice so I can keep doin' my job? Get Fido off my tree bed. Now.

Love, The Brooklyn Tree with the Brooklyn Attitude