

The section beneath - the canopy,
Is a green, umbrella-like skin.

Two-thirds of the forest life lives here,
It's a noisy, lively din.

Birds, monkeys, frogs and sloths,
In a maze of branches found there.

I'll warn you now - it's getting darker
As we travel downwards - beware.

The understory has smaller trees
In gaps where old ones have died.

The trees just grow as quickly as they can.
They have no time to decide.