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- 2 Weeping Willow
- 3 Spaeth's Alder
- 4 Spaeth's Alder
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- 9 Spaeth's Alder
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What trees or plants would you like to see planted here? What can you imagine happening in this space? Find 'Green Spaces for Health' on facebook or twitter and share your vision with us!





Spaeth's Alder *Alnus x spaethii*: 3 4 9

Alder *Alnus*: 6 7 17 24 29 31 32

Common Alder Fearnóg *Alnus glutinosa*: 13 21

You see a lot of me in this park
I am often found in soggy places and along river banks

Insects, lichens and fungi love me,
I give them somewhere to live
In older times people put my leaves inside their boots to keep their feet cool so they could travel long.
My timber has been used in building bridges and making canal sluices and Venice was built on my wood.

There are different types of me here in the park but if you look closely you will find we all have something in common. Can you see what it is?

Answer: *Catkins and small cones. The cones contain my seed, some of them are already open, can you spot them?*



Beech Feá *Fagus sylvatica*: 1

My buds are pointy and zig and zag
My leaves are silky with wavy edges,
I can live for over two hundred years!
And my wood can be used to make things.
What am I?
I'm a Beech



Willow Saileach *Salix*

There are different types of willows in this park.
Can you spot our differences?
Did you know I can relieve pain because my bark contains salicin which is an ingredient of aspirin.

My flowers are rich in nectar so bees and pollinating insects love me as do moths and butterflies. Caterpillars love to nibble my leaves.
People weave my strong flexible shoots into living fences or sculptures, toys and baskets.
I can absorb lots of water, that's why I love it here.
I can grow really fast, several feet in a year.



Weeping Willow *Salix x sepulcralis*: 2

I love the full sun on all my drapes
My branches droop towards the ground
And the rain when it falls
Trickles down my leaves
So it looks as though I'm weeping



Corkscrew Willow *Salix babylonica tortuosa*: 15 18

I am SO curly
Look how my branches twist and turn
Come see me in the winter when my leaves are gone and delight in my spirals against the cold daylight



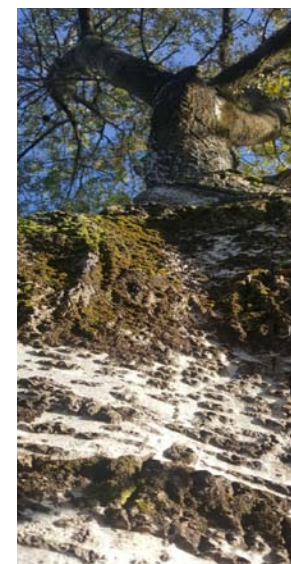
Bay Willow *Salix pentandra*: 23

My leaves look like those of the bay
Long and green, that in autumn blow away
Look at my trunk how big it is!
How many of you, to hug me does it take?



Poplar Poibleog *Populus*: 5 8

What great big leaves I have!
Feel my leaf and look underneath
Am I thin and leathery or soft and silky?
See the flecks on my stem and how neat are my buds
To really see me, stand back far and gaze
See how tall I am as I reach for the sky



There are many types of poplar

White Poplar *Populus alba*: 11 19

Some call me white poplar with my creamy trunk,
Lean against me and look up towards the great blue,
Hear my distant leaves rustle in the breeze



Ash Fuínseog
Fraxinus excelsior: 10 22

Birds love my seeds and moths my leaves
Under my canopy wildflowers grow and
on my trunk you'll find lichens galore
I am graceful and tall
My bark is smooth
Place your arms around me
And I'll whisper to you,
For over four hundred years can I grow,
So imagine the things that I know.



Narrow-leaved Ash
Fraxinus angustifolia: 16 27

Touch softly the frilly lichens that live on my bark
Be gentle, it takes time for these to grow
Lichens love my bark, they do me no harm.
Look closely and you will see my leaves are
narrower than the common ash



Sweet Chestnut Castán
Castanea sativa: 12

Hey, how did I get here?
I don't think I was planted, maybe I was
or maybe I 'blew' in,
I'm one of the youngest here
watch out for me and see how I grow
I can live for several hundred years you know
Run your finger along my spine teeth leaves
You think these are sharp?
Wait until you see my chestnut husks in autumn!
Now they are sharp.



Willow Salix: 14

Salix is another word for willow
What a great hideaway lies here!



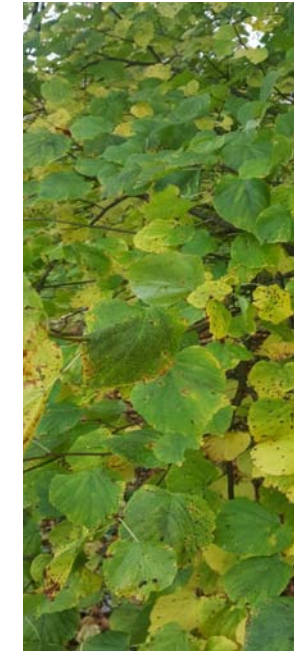
Wild Service Sorbus torminalis:
20

My buds are rounded and green like little
peas
I have flowers in summer for the insects
And bees and berries in autumn for birds
My bark is distinctive and cracks into
plates
Place your hand along it and feel what I
mean



Sweet Gum Variegata
Crann breacnaíthe guma
Liquidambar styraciflua aurea:
25

I am a curious tree in these parts
I come all the way from America
I got my name from my sweet resin that
people once chewed.
My leaves in autumn turn colours
Of lemons and crimsons, purples and
ambers
Keep an eye out for me, I am on my own
Maybe someone can plant another
Sweet Gum
To keep me company



Lime Teile Tilia cordata: 26

I am the Lime, or Tilia or Linden
Legends abound from my past
While my sisters line the promenade
I like it here in the quiet Holland Park
Bees smell my nectar miles away
And aphids delight on my honeydew
See how my leaf is shaped like a heart
Feel this heart in your hand
As you look up to the sky
Through all my fluttering hearts
Dizzy on a clear sunny day



Silver Birch Beith Gheal
Betula pendula: 28

We are a stand of Birches
Whispering in the wind
How tall and graceful are we
How delicate our leaves



Maple Mailp Acer: 30

My leaves are shaped a little like stars
They sit on bright red stems
See how the sunlight plays with them
As their green fades to yellow, vermillion
Then they float to the ground
When that time is come
For all things to fade away