I'm so into yew.

Honestly, you're juniperfect for me. When we're together I could listen to you madrone on and on. Sometimes the things you say make me gaspen surprise, and I feel my heart larch. If I had the money I would build something grand fir you. For now I'll give you the key to my hemlocked heart. I hope it's an oak-ay gift.

You were voted most **poplar** in high school, weren't you? Darling, I get **ponderosa** when I think about you. I admit I've been **pine**-ing for you. If we were together I would worship you like a **dogwood**. I want to grow **alder** with you.

Move in with me. I'll **spruce** the place up. I know you're allergic to dogs, but I would give up **Doug fir** you. I'll make you chicken **thuja plicata** for dinner every night. Someday we'll have babies.

You **maple** me believe in love.