

Henry the Tree

One day a little tree was sad. All the other trees said he was too little. "Nobody would want you for lumber," and, "Your syrup is gross." He didn't have a lot of friends, only one bird who was picked on, too. It was little tree's first winter, and it was very confusing. He didn't understand why Lily, the bird, had to leave for a long time. Then spring came. Henry, the tree, was very happy. Lily came back and told him all about California. She said that there were a bunch of nice orange trees. A few weeks later a man came up and put a spike thing in him. "OUCH!" he thought to himself. Then something felt weird that he'd never felt before. A tasty, sweet, watery thing came pouring out in to a bucket. "That's the best sap I've ever had!" said the man. "My goodness!" he exclaimed. Henry was so excited! When the man left, he said he will tap that tree till the day he dies. That made him even more excited. He told Lily all about it. And, sure enough, he came back the next day with two more taps and two more buckets, and he told Lily what happened again. After he met that man, he was happy for the rest of his life.

The
End

