

# The Little Fruit Tree

Kendrie  
Jones





Over the grassy hillside,  
past the shimmering creek  
sat a little hill covered in hibiscus  
and daisies. In the middle of  
the little hill sat a little fruit tree.



Little Laura loved to visit  
her little fruit tree every  
day. She would swing on her  
tree swing and she  
loved to paint pictures of  
her little fruit tree and  
hibiscus.





As the cold temperatures  
moved in, the little fruit  
tree froze and Laura  
could not visit it  
anymore.



Laura and the little  
fruit tree both felt sad.

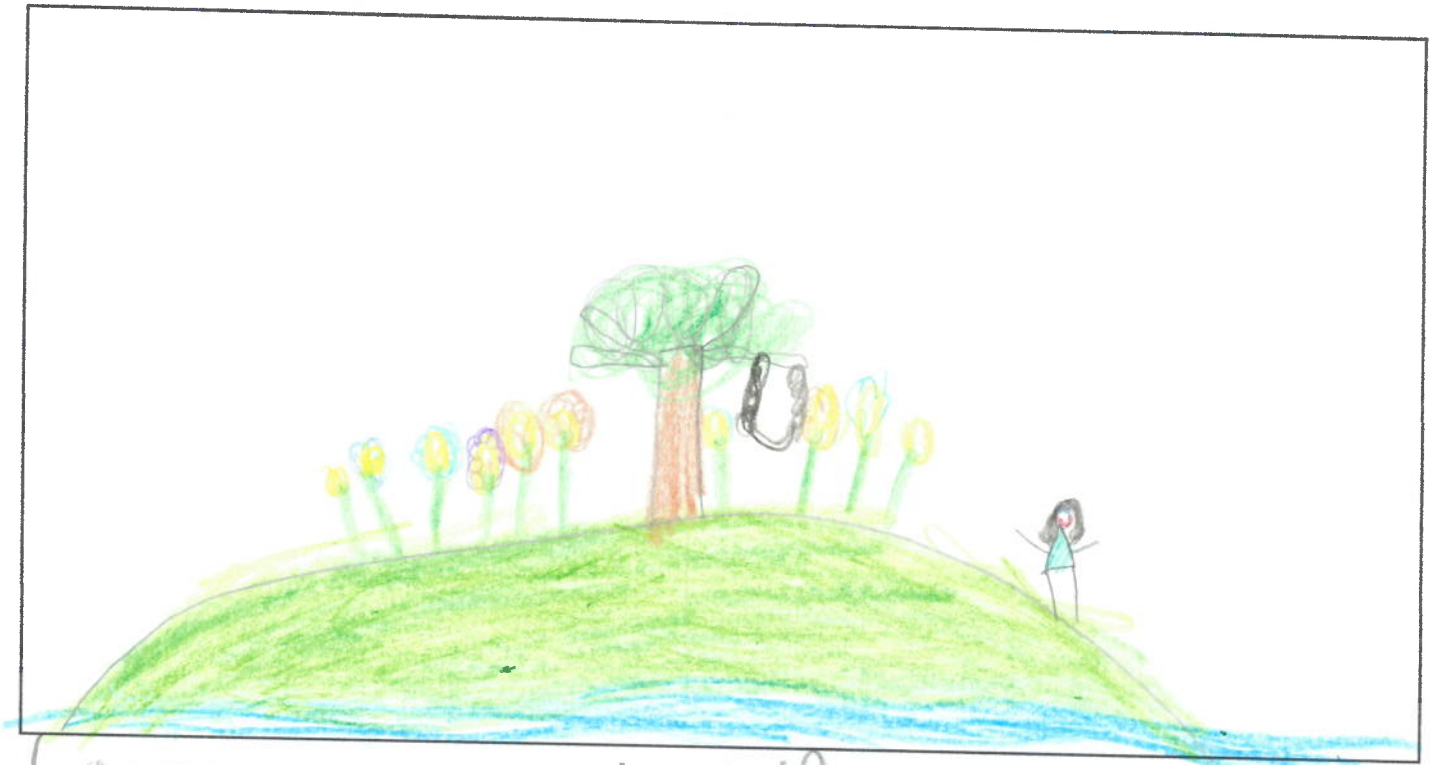


It was a long cold  
Winter and Laura really  
missed her little fruit  
tree.



Flowers started blooming.  
The birds began chirping  
happily. And the little  
fruit tree was not frozen  
anymore!





Laura raced up the  
grassy hillside, hopped  
over the shimmering  
creek, and she arrived  
at her little fruit tree  
to find a great surprise!





Beside her little fruit  
tree she saw a baby  
fruit tree growing!



Laura sat down and happily painted a picture of both trees. She was so happy to be back with her little fruit tree.