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 wasn't 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.