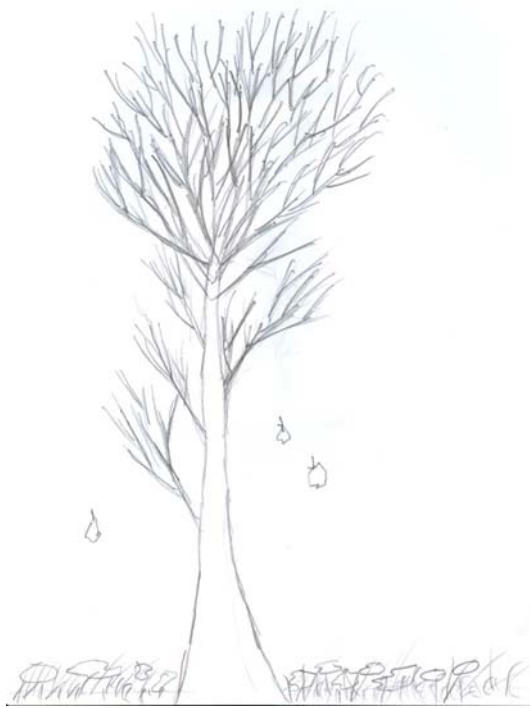


This is a story I wrote to match your picture Scannen0010



DON'T CRY

In autumn leaves fall from the trees.

A young, little tree was sad, because it lost its beautiful and thick foliage. It sobbed because it thought to remain bare forever. A big old oak said to it: “ Don’t cry anymore. Now you are bare but in spring you will be beautiful again. You will have many, young and green leaves.”

The little tree thanked its new old friend.