

One day, when my aunts saw that I was sad, they told me a secret.

The Dry Tree

In winter, Sammy looks at a large tree in his garden. It is all dry and leafless. The branches look like long, skinny brown sticks. It looks pretty awful during the winter. Not a bird goes to rest on its branches. Sammy looks at the tree; it seems impossible to him that it could bloom again. How can something come out of such a dry tree?

Can you show Sammy how buds can start to grow when Spring comes along? Although it seemed impossible, little by little leaves begin to appear, grow, and flowers or fruits appear again on Sammy's tree.

