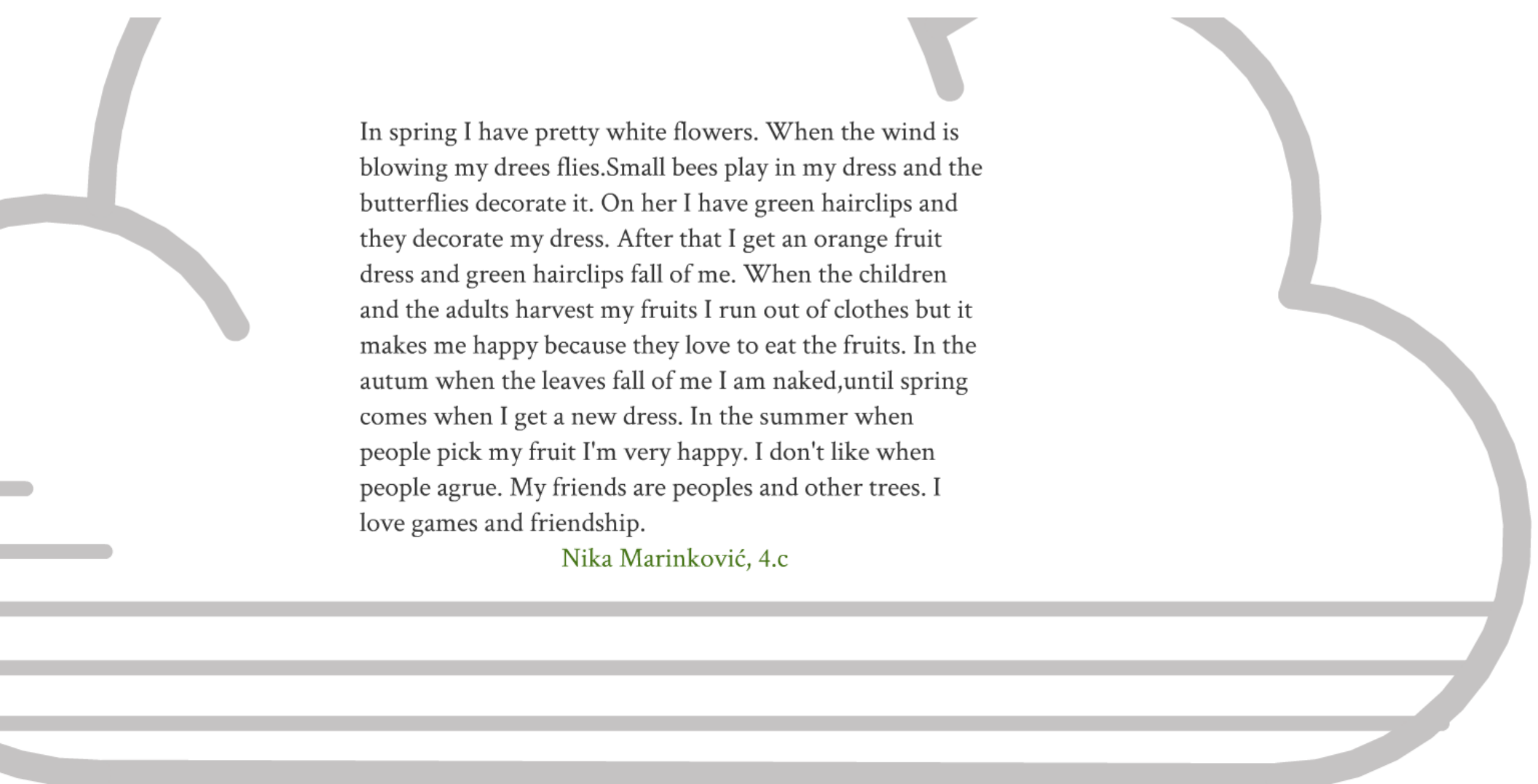


I'm a tree

Ready or not, here I go! I love to hear that sentence when kids are playing behind me. Let me introduce myself: I'm a cherry tree, the biggest tree on the meadow which becomes white like snow in spring. Kids adore me because of my shade and the fruits. However, one day something weird happened. I woke up as usual and I waited for the kids to come to play. Three hours passed but the kids didn't come. What if they found a new tree, and forgot about me? I was very worried. I was so sad that on one moment I thought that I'm not a tree but I'm someone who hated kids. Flowers started to fall off from my branches because of my sadness and I fell to sleep. Lovely voices woke me up from my dream. Those were kids who joyfully climbed on top of me. I thought that I'm dreaming, but their game was so real. I was so glad but I still didn't know why they were late. While they were playing, I heard a child telling his friend he was sorry he couldn't come earlier because there wasn't any current in the town. He set the alarm at 9 am, but because of the missing current their alarm didn't go off. He was woken up by the old church bell at noon and he rapidly rushed outside. I finally understood what happened. Who would have forgotten a tree like this, a cherry tree, me?

Luka Andrijanić 6.b



In spring I have pretty white flowers. When the wind is blowing my dress flies. Small bees play in my dress and the butterflies decorate it. On her I have green hairclips and they decorate my dress. After that I get an orange fruit dress and green hairclips fall of me. When the children and the adults harvest my fruits I run out of clothes but it makes me happy because they love to eat the fruits. In the autumn when the leaves fall of me I am naked, until spring comes when I get a new dress. In the summer when people pick my fruit I'm very happy. I don't like when people argue. My friends are people and other trees. I love games and friendship.

Nika Marinković, 4.c

I'm a cherry tree

I'm a cherry. I stand in Ema's yard and listen to her and her friends talking. I enjoy the summer and I sing because I'm very happy. All the kids eat my fruits. It's never boring because I watch how kids play, listen to them as they talk in my luxurious shade. I love it when they pick my juicy fruits. I'm happy when Ema's mum makes the best jam and finest juice out of my fruits. In autumn I put on my orange brown dress and look like a lady. Slowly I lose autumn leaves until I am naked. But soon I get my winter snow dress all white. Then I look like a snow queen. Winter is sad and a little boring but I look forward to Ema who comes every day to feed the birds in the house on me. As soon as the spring sun starts to shine I get the elegant white dress again and I look like a queen. Ema comes to me and admires me. Once again there is the long, hot summer I look forward to. Every new day, the children, the sun, the rain. It's wonderful to be a cherry tree.

Ivona Čurčić, 4.a