The Old Tree in the Valley

We were walking along the valley by our neighbourhood. My friends and I had gone for a stroll in the valley. We arrived in a shady spot under a tree.

The tree was very old. It was very tall with bright green leaves at the top. The leaves were rustling in the breeze. Suddenly I got an idea. "Let's build a tree-house in this tree," I said to my friends. They liked my idea. The next day we asked my father to give us some wood. Luckily he had a lot of wood in the garage which he was going to build the garden shed with. But he said we could have it.

My father and grandpa build the tree-house together and we decorated it when it was done. We had something to eat and drink after all that hard work. After lunch our grandpa told us a story about the tree. He said that when he was a boy

he used to climb that tree and spend ages playing on it. We realised that the tree had to be taken care of as it was a historic landmark in our neighbourhood.

Whenever we have some free-time on our hands we go to the tree-house to relax and have fun. At Christmas, we decorate the tree with colourful lights and Christmas decorations. In Summer we take care of it by watering it when the weather is very hot and dry. We are lucky it is an Evergreen tree because in Winter the tree-house would be very cold and lonely without the bright green leaves surrounding it.

We are proud of the tree and our tree-house. Once a year we organise a little party to celebrate the tree's birthday. I would like to give out this message to everyone: Take care of old trees because every leaf is full of history and knowledge.