

There were once two brothers who lived on the edge of a forest. Greed overcame him, and he threatened to cut the entire trunk if the tree didn't give him more apples. The magical tree instead showered upon the elder brother hundreds upon hundreds of tiny needles. One day, the elder brother went into the forest to find some firewood to sell in the market. The tree said to him, 'Oh kind sir, please .do not cut my branches