

A long time ago, there was a huge apple tree .He climbed to the treetop, ate the apples, took a nap under the shadow..."I am no longer a kid, I do not play around trees any more" The boy replied." The boy was so excited. He grabbed all the apples on the tree and left happily. The boy never came back after he picked the apples. The tree was sad. One day, the boy who now turned into a man returned And the tree was excited "Come and play with me" the tree said."I do not need much now, just a place to rest. I am tired after all these years" the man replied.A little boy loved to come and play around it everyday.He loved the tree and the tree loved to play with him.Time went by...the little boy had grown up, And he no longer played around the tree every day.One day, the boy came back to the tree and he looked sad."Come and play with me," the tree asked the boy."I want toys. I need money to buy them."" Sorry", But I do not have any house."Come and play with me!"Can you give me a boat?"Said the man". The tree said".No more trunk for you to climb on" "I am too old for that now" the man said.