

THE LITTLE ORANGE

One sunny afternoon a baby orange bloomed, his mother softly said; "Welcome" as little orange awakened. Little orange loved his mother very much, one by one little orange's brothers and sisters fell from the tree, each time their mother said; "Be brave no matter what anyone says, know that inside you, hold more life than you can imagine" .Little orange was afraid he thought about how hard life would be without his mother.

Months later he was a ripe juice orange a lot heavier than he was. One day little orange was resting with his mother when three kids came and climbed the tree and when they did they shook little oranges mother little orange awoke and was startled. Just then he realized he was slipping from his mother and PLOP he hit the ground his mother said to him" be brave no matter what anyone says know that inside you hold more life than you can imagine" .The kids raced down the tree to see little orange two of the kids said, "Let's eat it" but the other kid was a girl little orange could see kindness in her eyes she said, I will not let you eat this little orange. The little girl took little orange home she lived on a ranch she went to the orange tree section and planted little orange.

Little orange did not know what to do so he asked all the other orange trees they said rest little orange and you will start to change. Little orange awoke and was astonished to see that he was huge he was so happy if only his mother was there to see him but in his heart he knew that his mother was still there but in his heart.

By the time little orange was as tall as all the other orange trees he saw the little girl he had never been so happy! But he did not know what they were doing to him they were not taking oranges from him they were tying a rope around

him and they tied a wooden seat to the rope but then the little girl sat on the swing she began to rock back and forth over and over again till she got so high it looked like she could touch the clouds. One day when the little girl was bigger she came to little orange with a boy the little girl sat on the swing while the boy gently pushed her back and forth. Months later the little girl came to little orange sobbing and raced up to her palace and said quietly why are boys so selfish? Little orange wandered what she meant, Little orange went through hard and happy times with the little girl but every time she did she learned a lesson.