Illustrated and written by Jillian Wells

Tim and the Trees
Tim lived in a town called Woods because it was right next to the woods. The woods is a beautiful place and has many trees.
Tim liked to walk in the woods so much he did it every day after work. Tim worked in a grocery store called Woods Grocery Store and he liked to work there.
One day as he was leaving, his kids Shelby and Jace asked, “Can we ride home with you?” “Yes” answered Tim and he took them home. Then he was ready to leave to go to the woods.
Tim went to the woods, sat down, and looked at the stars. “I think the stars are really beautiful,” he said to himself.
A booming voice asked, “Do you like the scenery?” “Yes” Tim said quietly. “My name is Bob and I’m a tree,” proclaimed Bob. “My name is Tim and you’re a tree that talks?” said Tim. “Yes” stated Bob. “Wow! I am talking to a tree,” said Tim.
Bob stated “This is my wife and she is a tree also as you can see. These are my friends and family.” They all said “Hi” at the same time in loud, quiet, high, low, booming, fast, slow and squeaky voices.
Tim was amazed. Then he said, “I need to tell my children about this.” By the time he got back, his children tried to talk to the trees and only Tim could hear what they were saying. So, he took his children back to the house and Tim came back and talked to the trees for hours. Therefore, if you ever hear a tree shaking in the wind, it might be talking to you.