

Once upon a time a tree.

It seemed still, though trembling with fear ...

He seemed proud , erect, strong! But sap ran a doubt: how long I leave here?

Its roots clung ever closer to the ground to be well prepared to hold onto their land , if they came looking for him .

Every day, from its height , watched some machines , down in the valley , tearing the family of his cousins , without even hearing their painful moans.

It was so deafening noise of saws , none of the men who worked there , could realize the suffering they were causing them .

Some other nearby trees, fell alone! Only fright that gave them be tripping over their friends and family.

Once a few lay dying, helpless, lying helpless, because that was not the position for which they were born! Some ugly trucks arrived, and war, with some strange hooks, and climbed the bodies of trunks to a large platform.

They say that some would leave them on trains to make a long journey ... Others hurled into rivers for water to drag them to a place called "paper mill".

Our sad tree, certainly not know if that was good. He was never interested tourist travel anywhere ... It was not very funny !.

He was content with his friends singing birds every morning came to visit him, and told him in the hollows of its branches, all the news from the world around, and even the secrets of the neighbors!

When a tree was laughing with some of these stories, all branches waved making tickle the worms and squirrels inhabiting the wrinkles of their trunks.

The wind, nor dull nor lazy, learned of these contraptions, and went running to tell other trees nearby woods. That was how everyone was aware of what was happening, something like a precursor of the internet!

Of course! This happened to the funny, to the point. For example, when anyone knew it would rain-because older always know before their bones-all geared to provide with such holy water.

When they learned that a storm was coming, reinforced buttons leaves for them to fall as few as possible.

If a hunter prowling around, stretched his arms to help hide the foliage, the prey, be it a monkey, a puma, or just an owl. They were all friends, but none of the bullets!

If they felt the flutter of two lovers hearts, opened their cups as umbrella to shelter the hidden approaching the couple kissing. Just a little bit angry when one of them pulled a knife and scratched them a heart pierced with arrow and letters that they could not read, leaving the skin marked. They hurt a lot, but comforted, knowing witnessed such a romantic love ...

They loved to play hide and seek with the kids in the district nearby. Some already had learned to count to one hundred! both listening to them when supported their hidden emoticons like earmuffs donkey. And almost too they had learned to cheat, when any spying looking back to see where his classmates were hiding. Surely, among other friends or above trees, everyone wanted to play with everyone!

Became proud of providing cool shade to any reader that the naptime, settled on the soft green carpet, reading his novel of chivalry.

They knew what time the sun would wake every day, and when the moon would give them good night.

When daisies grew at his feet, and he passed the lady with apron and picking fruit basket they selflessly gave away handfuls.

But things were changing ...

Not many birds came to visit in the morning. They do not like the noise of the machines.

Neither rain was comfortable with what was going on, he preferred to withdraw from that very horrific scene.

The wind spread the bad news, and all the leaves were placed yellow panic.

There was no shade for readers, and it was too hot to put together a picnic in the parched grass.

The boys were not going to play the woods too, because now they also had other slot machines in their homes, and even in your pockets! Some, not loosened or to brush your teeth! ...

The lovers were afraid that if they were solitary assault, so they too were locked saying nice things for 3D displays.

So ... there was once a tree that was really just ... watching every day, the dreaded saws closer and closer to their place, while the animals away seeking refuge in other places, leaving a desert of bad memories

One afternoon, a sweet bear, who used to follow some bees girls sat between nodes of shoelaces tree, waiting to fall honey was clear from above.

Taaaannnn fell despaaaciooooo he fell asleep at his feet.

That happened an ant, I was looking for an alternative way to get to their nest, where nuclear disaster, always so proactive!

He came across bear paw stretched snorting their dreams, not realizing that this was bichita was climbing through the dense fur.

She amused feel that big chest swelled rising and falling like a seesaw of the square, as cradling her ... That's also fell asleep, almost inadvertently, among white hair, the black bear.

Pssss ... Pssss Pssss psssss dreamed together

They were their souls as suavecitas, which then could feel, like a magical view, the cry of the tree where lay-off.

Suddenly, the bear woke with a start!

- "I have to do something to prevent this keep happening!" - He ruled with a firm and confident voice. (Voice of big bear)

- "Bring It On! I'll help you ... "- said the ant without knowing what it was.

- "Now I'll figure something these days. I'll keep you informed, my dear ant "- continued stating with certainty.

- "... Well ..." - he replied sheepishly, though sure of his ability to work and perseverance. And they said goodbye to another ride.

Gone are the days, months ... and the machines were taking logs to know where to go! ... Many chairs had to do in the world? many newspapers? Both coal for many roasts? ... So why mess ????

Surely for a few gentlemen who own everything believed, selling wallets filled timber that Mother Nature brought him so many years procreate ...

Perhaps these gentlemen had never played hide and seek in the woods.

Neither have read love poems in the shade, on the bank of a stream.

The last picnic must have done sitting in a 4 x 4 canned sandwiches!

They would not be able to recognize not a bug light!

Neither know how is the moon ... and the smell of rain on autumn evenings.

All this and much more, thought the bear was angry as increasingly !, knowing that if things went well, one day honey would end ...

Pensaaaba ... and pensaaabaaaa

How to stop the machines? how to explain to the gentlemen who were committing an irreparable mistake? Asking the rain again singing in the meadows?

He just could not stop all machines, nor could scream at 4 winds suffering the trees! I could not speak Chinese, or bird! - It was another language widely used before by the Indians who inhabited this planet first. And apparently, knew very well how to operate Life as undoubtedly they had come to this day.

Then realized !!!

Bah in fact, it blew an invisible butterfly ear of the heart: - "We must return to nature".

- "Aha! Eureka! THE QUEUE LEU LEU !!!! "- Joy jumped two fluffy paws clasping both sides of its robust hip, knowing he had the key! Had finally thought of something funny to help their friends trees.

- "To a friend, there is nothing better than a friend ..." - thought with the clarity of a bear. -

"Ergo, for a tree, there is nothing better than another tree!".

Shooters settled, and sought his mobile in the folds of his soul: - "Hi Ant! How are you?"

"Ante all, it was a bear very polite.

- "Ssssss ... ssssss "- Which means" Very good, very happy "in ant language.

- "Glad" always with his deep voice of a bear, now happier than worried .- "I wanted to tell you I had an idea And I need you to help me do it!"

- "Ssssss SSSSSS !!!!" - always ready! (The capital letters mean: "Yeah, right!")

- "Want me to tell you ..?" - The bear loved playing the intrigues ...

- "SSSSSSSSS !!!!" - the ant loved to go straight to the point!

- "Well, then I tell you ..." - made a ceremonious pause to give more realism to the story ...

He opened his big mouth in a splendid smile ... and he called:

- "Let PLANT TREES !!!" - said the logical simplicity that was capable of.

- "IUPIII !!!! How cute !!! Let !!! "- the ant leaping joined the cheek to kiss greeting.

A few days later, they had organized the expedition: they gathered shovels, buckets, maps, desire, and even a magic wand!

Fate gave them a cart to put all your wishes, and some nice mules to guide them along the paths of dreams

- "Let's plant trees !!!" - they ran to tell the sad tree beginning of this story, like giving him confidence!

- "Where do we start?" - I wanted to know the ant restless.

- "For just here ... right nearby ...!" - They whispered Thanked tree - "Start in your heart!"