

Stories that lived inside the tree

Once a little girl was crying since she had no friends She was considered wierd and nobody liked to talk to her.she was a chubby little girl with dark skin tone.she had small nose and eyes too.

Some years back she had lost her parents in a car accident.She lived in an orphanage .She was an introverted girl .Her life was full of sadness she would study whole day and try to please friends so that she could have some friends to talk to but nothing worked.she was a great artist she would draw incredibly good .One day she decided to do something about her loneliness.she went outside the orphange using the backdoor.It was 5 in the evening and it was the playtime for the kids.She was searching for somebody to talk to but nobody seemed interested crying she sat under shed of a old tree.She was so overwhelmed that she hugged that tree and started to cry.A voice said i love you! what is was shocked to hear a voice coming out of nowhere.She thought that it is nothing but a dilusion she went back and followed her everyday schedule.Next day she thought of going outside the orphanage again.so she escaped from there once again.she was wandering around when she saw that same tree.she went near to the tree and sat there for sometime.The incident that had happened one day back got recalled in her mind.For her it was shocking but at the same time she was very hapoy since for the first time in her life someone hadsaid i love you to her.She felt like saying i love too to that tree and she did the same.When she said this the tree said :I can understand your pain.i am 109 years old and nobody ever loved me in these years i gave everything i had but was all alone.when you hugged me i new life was born inside me.

The little girl got scared but she still chose to talk to the tree. She said, "Who are you? What is your name?" The tree said, "I am Jugoo. And you?"

The girl said, "My name is Tia."

She asked the tree, "You are alone for so many years. What did you do for this long, long time?"

The tree replied, "I have lived many stories."

The girl got confused and asked, "What does this mean?"

The tree replied, "I have seen so many stories happening and I was part of every story."

The girl said, "I am not sure if I understood what you said, but now I have to go. Playtime is about to get over. I have to go back. Bye!"

The tree said, "See you tomorrow."

Make three stories which you think the tree would have lived?

story no 1.

story no 2.

story no 3.