

So Fir Tree waited. The temperature dropped even more. Bird flew south, and Squirrel was nowhere around. Maple, Oak, and Elm lost their leaves, but Fir Tree's green leaves remained. Soon snow blanketed the ground.

Again, Fir Tree protested to Mother Nature. "Why am I different? Why don't I have stages and change like my friends? I seem to be stuck in one period of life!"

"Be patient," Mother Nature replied. "Soon you will develop an understanding of your purpose."

Just then, Squirrel appeared on the edge of the forest. She was cold. When she went inside the forest, she saw Maple. She asked if she could build a warm nest in his branches.



Maple said he didn't have any leaves. She asked Oak and then Elm. Both said the same thing as Maple. She was still bitterly cold.

Squirrel approached Fir Tree. "Excuse me," she said. "May I build a nest in your branches?"

"Yes, that would be nice," said Fir Tree. Squirrel ran up Fir Tree's branches, and she made her nest. Soon, she was warm, comfortable, and asleep.

Fir Tree finally understood that his green leaves provided a warm shelter for animals in the winter. From that moment on, Fir Tree was happy to be different. Still today, he remains proud of his evergreen leaves.

## **Make Connections**

How did Fir Tree develop differently from his friends? ESSENTIAL QUESTION

When have you wanted to be like your friends? TEXT TO SELF