The Three Trees
Reprint from Den Mother Workshop, Shawnee District, Betty Klaine

BIG TREE  Plunk
MIDDLE-SIZE TREE  Plank
BABY TREE  Plink
BABBLING BROOK  Gurgle-gurgle
RABBIT  Clippety-clip
HUNTERS  Bugle call
GUN  Bang!

Once upon a time in the deep, dark woods there stood three trees, the BIG TREE, the MIDDLE-SIZE TREE, and the BABY TREE. And through the trees ran the BABBLING BROOK and hopped the little RABBIT.

One day a group of HUNTERS came into the forest where stood the three trees, the BIG TREE, the MIDDLE-SIZE TREE, and the little BABY TREE, and through which ran the BABBLING BROOK and hopped the little RABBIT. One of the HUNTERS spied the little RABBIT. He raised his GUN at the little RABBIT and sadness reigned in the forest which stood the three trees – the BIG TREE, the MIDDLE-SIZE TREE, and the little BABY TREE and through which ran the BABBLING BROOK but which no longer hopped the little RABBIT.

The BIG TREE, the MIDDLE-SIZE TREE, and the little BABY TREE were all very sad, but all of a sudden, out from the thicket hopped the little RABBIT. The HUNTER’S GUN had missed!

And once again happiness reigned in the forest where the three trees – the BIG TREE, the MIDDLE-SIZE TREE, and the little BABY TREE stood, and through which ran the BABBLING BROOK, and hopped the little RABBIT.