

## The Three Trees

Reprint from Den Mother Workshop, Shawnee District, Betty Klaine

<b>BIG TREE</b>	Plunk
<b>MIDDLE-SIZE TREE</b>	Plank
<b>BABY TREE</b>	Plink
<b>BABBLING BROOK</b>	Gurgle-gurgle
<b>RABBIT</b>	Clippety-clip
<b>HUNTERS</b>	Bugle call
<b>GUN</b>	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**.