

The Perfect
little
Christmas Tree



Written by Heather Prime



Hi! I'm Cody, the Christmas tree!





"Melissa's Christmas Tree Lot" is full of tall and strong trees. We are all eager to go and live in happy homes.





The lot is about to open. I am a bit nervous because every year I get left behind. Families tend to choose the tallest and strongest trees to take home with them.





I am so small that people often do not see me. When they look my way, one of the trees next to me sways and distracts them.





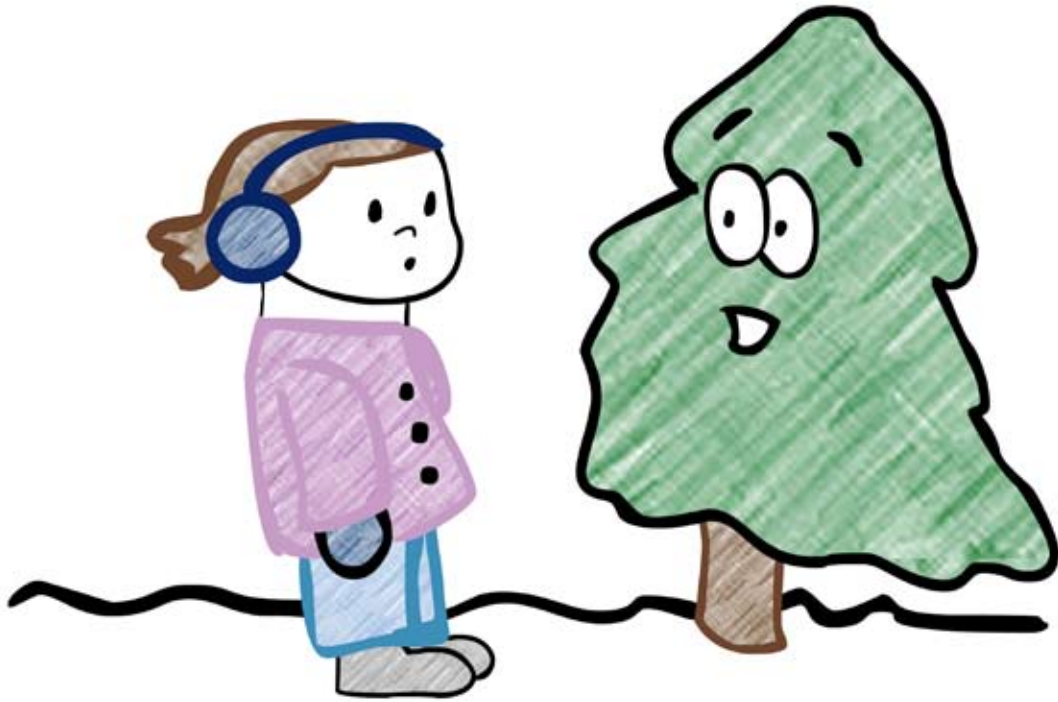
This year, I am going to ignore the other trees and smile my biggest smile.





The gate opens and the families come in. Children run around looking for that “perfect” tree.





At last a little girl stands in front of me. She looks me up and down with a curious expression on her face. Then she smiles and screams, "OVER HERE!!!"





Her family runs over.
She cries, "This is it! This is the one! I want
this beautiful tree!"
The whole family agrees.





Before I know it I am sitting in their home,
warm by the fire. I did not have to be tall and
strong to be their perfect Christmas tree!

