

STORIES AND COLORS



The Tree That Gave More

The Tree That Gave More

In the centre of the town square, a bustling village, stood a magnificent tree. Its branches stretched wide, offering shade in the summer, and its fruit nourished the villagers year-round. All loved the tree, and it seemed to love the villagers in return, providing generously without ever asking for anything.

One day, a great storm swept through the village. The winds howled, and heavy rain lashed against the buildings. When the storm finally passed, the tree's branches were battered, and many of its fruits lay scattered on the ground. The villagers gathered around, worried for the tree.

"Will it survive?" they murmured.

A young boy named Ben stepped forward. "We need to help the tree like it has helped us," he said. Inspired by his words, the villagers sprang into action. They cleared the fallen branches, gathered the scattered fruit, and enriched the soil around the tree's roots.

Over time, the tree began to recover. New leaves sprouted, and its branches grew strong again. The villagers celebrated its revival, but they noticed something extraordinary. The tree now produced even more fruit than before. Its shade was cooler, and its flowers were more vibrant. It seemed to be thanking the villagers for their care. As the years passed, the tree became a symbol of the village's spirit. Whenever someone was in need, the tree was there, providing fruit, shade, and a place to gather. The villagers, in turn, made sure to care for it, pruning its branches and tending to its soil.

One summer, a traveller passed through the village and marvelled at the tree. "How does it give so much?" he asked.

An elder replied, "The tree gives because we give. It teaches us that generosity grows when it is nurtured. The more we care for it, the more it shares with us."

The traveller was so inspired that he planted seeds in his village, spreading the lesson he had learned. Soon, other communities began to nurture their giving trees, creating bonds of care and generosity that spanned far and wide. The tree in the village square continued to thrive, standing tall as a reminder that giving and gratitude go hand in hand. Generations of villagers gathered under its branches, sharing its fruits and passing down the story of how they had saved the tree and how, in return, it had taught them the true meaning of community.