***The City Tree***

I plopped down on my bed, thinking about my assignment to plant a seed and make it grow. Oh, I forgot to tell who I am, I'm Kelly, I am in the fourth grade and I live in New York City. Anyway, I was thinking of my assignment. My mind said, "What to do?...What to do?..." I finally thought of going to the kitchen and asking my mom to give me an apple seed. . . Wellllll, it took quite long to eat the apple, but at least I got the apple seeds. I planted the seeds in a pot, I had to submit the assignment the next Monday, and I needed to get full marks or I would fail science, (I am really bad at science). I watered it and went to do my homework. I started watering it everyday. It soon started growing and growing, but one day. . . Ahhhhhhhhhhh! I kept on screaming! I couldn't stop! My father trimmed the leaves of my plant! I'm sure to fail now! Next day was Monday, I brought my leafless tree to school, I put it in the sun. That didn't help. I watered it, na-ah, sang songs, danced, I was getting crazy because of this! I was a bit nervous when science class came, when I heard the teacher's shoes. I got even more nervous, I looked into my bag, no leaves. It was wilting! I held my breath, I took out my plant to show the teacher. I was about to cry, when I saw a little leaf on the plant. From a distance, I heard a little voice saying, "Thank you Kelly!" It was my apple tree. I was happy to hear that sound. I got full marks. Now that little plant is a big apple tree. Her babies are now everywhere. She lives in an orchard and I call her Life saver.C:\Program Files (x86)\Microsoft Office\MEDIA\CAGCAT10\j0285444.wmf By Hiya Bhattacharya

(Class IVC/ SCIS/2013-14)