WOODY'S
MISADVENTURE

BY:
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Woody, the apple tree, had always longed to move. Standing in one place for 50 years was very boring. He yearned to run around, swim like the ducks and fishes, and fly like the birds.
One night, Woody's childhood friend the elf, Nimba, noticed his sadness. He asked Woody, "What makes you so unhappy?" Woody revealed, "I would love to be anywhere but rooted to the ground." Nimba offered to use his powers to make Woody move. "My friend, I give you three days; you may walk, swim or fly as you wish." Woody delightedly accepted Nimba's offer.
Woody decided to go swimming. His fish friends were surprised yet delighted, "Woody!" "Come let us take you underwater to meet other fishes and creatures."
Woody had never felt so happy, but soon he discovered he couldn't breathe underwater and it was too dark for him. He missed the bright sun. Some of the fishes even ate his apples. Woody wasn't pleased to lose his fruits and he found swimming quite unfruitful.
Next, he flew up in the skies. His bird friends took him high up. Woody felt elated, but he soon grew tired of flying. He wasn’t small and light. He got very scared when he flew into the clouds and a helicopter suddenly flew towards him and some of his branches fell off.
So he decided he would be happier if he played with the children in the park. He joined one of the teams to play soccer. He wasn’t as fast as the others since he kept tripping over his roots. The kids advised him to sit and watch them play before getting hurt.
As Woody sat on the bench, he thought about his disastrous day.

Being a tree wasn’t so bad. He stood tall and proud, had many friends, gave shade, and provided fruits and shelter to many.
Suddenly, Nimba appeared and Woody sobbed, "Nimba, I do not wish to wait any longer, I have been very ungrateful. Please fix me back to the ground immediately."
Woody, now back in his original place, beamed with joy.
THE END...