



The Perfect Tree
By Lexxi Martini

Vroom. Vroom. Our car pulled out of the driveway. We were on our way to Weathered Willows Tree Farm to find our Christmas tree.

Would it be fat, skinny, short, or Tall?
Would it be full of branches or none at all?

Our car pulled into the parking lot.
We quickly ran to the tractor to find a spot.

In the fields we were ready to find our Christmas tree.
There were short baby trees and some three times the size of me.

We searched and searched and searched some more.
Until we found a tree that would fit just right in our family room.
The saw went swish, swish and I could smell the fresh Fraser Fir

As it was being chopped down, can you guess what we found inside
our tree?

A bird's nest. I have heard it is good luck you see.

We brought the tree to the car and tied it up.
Then drove our tree home to decorate it with lights, beads,
and strings;
Then it was time for the ornaments and memories of special things.

We put up the star so our tree was done for all to adore.
My tree is not too skinny, not too fat, not too short, not too tall.
My tree is not crammed with branches or no branches at all.

It is the most perfect tree there could ever be.
Aren't I lucky 'cause this beautiful Christmas tree is standing here
next to me!