

The Wise Tree



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Project
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There once was a boy called Jack who lived in a small village near London. He went to a small school near his home. Jack was upset because he thought he was alone and his classmates didn't like him much. Jack thought that if he acted tough, mean and acted like he was better than everyone else they would fear him, therefore want to be his friend. He continued to be mean and tease this fellow schoolmates. This only pushed them away and they wanted to stay away from him. They didn't invite him out and they just ignored him in class. Jack went home crying. He decided to go for a walk in the field next to his home. He walked to a large oak tree and sat next to it leaning on its thick trunk. He sat there with tears flowing down his cheek.

He thought being feared would mean people would want to be friends with him, he didn't understand why nobody liked him. Suddenly a quiet deep voice started to speak: "Don't cry my dear child." Jack stopped crying and looked around, he was startled. It sounded like the voice was coming from the tree. "What is it you are crying about?" asked the same deep voice. It definitely was coming from the tree. Jack rubbed his eyes and pinched himself. He wasn't dreaming. "I feel like nobody wants to be friends with me so i try to act tough and make them scared of me so they will want to be friends." said Jack sadly. "My dear boy, that is not how friendships work. Your classmates will like you if you be yourself. Don't try to scare them into being friends with you. Be nice and kind. Help them and show them that you are a thoughtful person. Then, and only then will they start to like you. Friendships are built on kindness not fear." said the tree.

Jack stared confused. He thought hard. The tree was right. Thinking that people would be friends with him because he was scary was a stupid idea. He decided to he was going to be kind, funny, smart and thoughtful. He looked back at the wise tree and thanked it. He ran back home and waited for nightfall. The next day when he went to school he tried his hardest to be nice to people. He helped a small boy called william carry his books to class. He defended sarah against a few nasty classmates. The students were all pleasantly surprised to see Jack being nice. Jack noticed that the kinder he was to others, the friendlier they were. He carried on being thoughtful and pleasant towards his fellow pupils and soon enough he had loads of close friends and he was the most well liked boy in his class. It was after taking the trees advice, that Jack realized kindness is the key to happiness.

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