



Fairies are so playful that they make a party out of everything, even misfortunes, like the day when lightning struck in the middle of summer and set fire to the mountaintop leaving it completely bare. Have you ever wondered how long it takes a forest to regenerate?





“Where are you going with that scrawny thing?” exclaimed Egolina.

“Are you sure it’s a tree?” said Ocladia, laughing.

“Wow, have you seen how pale green the leaves are?” observed Raclet.

The little hawthorn tree soon became the laughing stock of all the fairies and the much taller and leafier trees... until the fall came. Then its leaves turned deep yellow like the sun and then bright red like fire, whereas the other trees stayed the same green color as ever.

