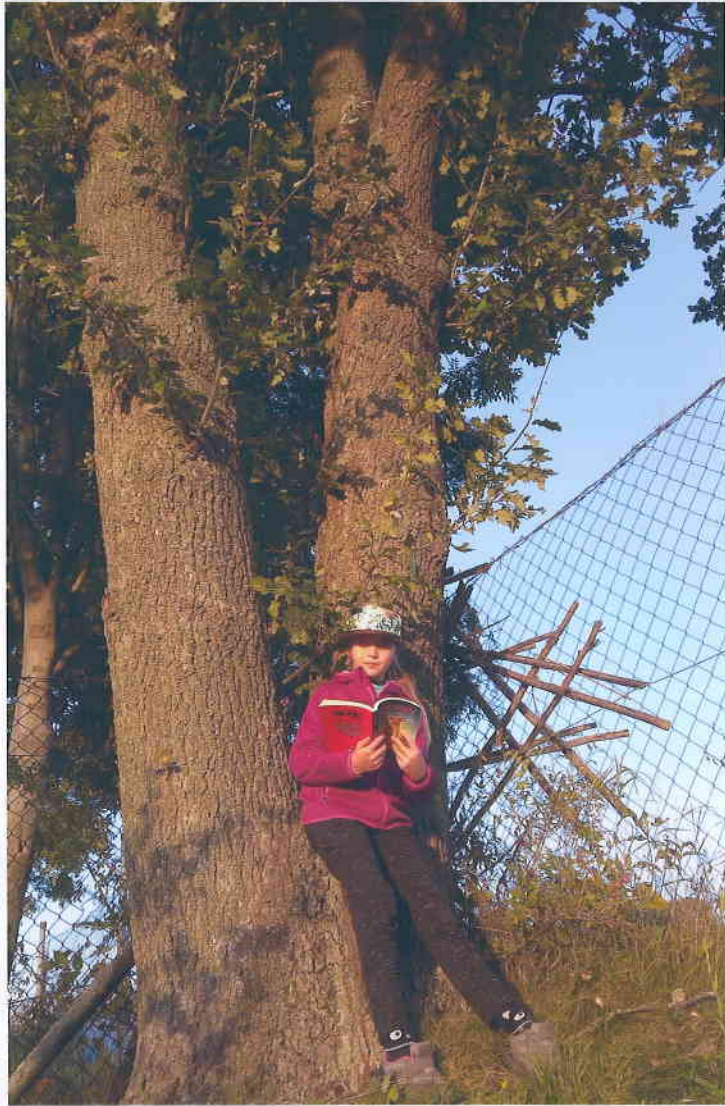


Oak



My family loves our oak. It was planted on the day I was born. My oak has one trunk but it is parted. So I and my brother said that the lower one is his and the higher is mine. When I want to relax, I sit down where it's parted and I read there. At Christmas I decorate it. In the summer, I

stand underneath. We often have barbecue under the him. I love to climb in his crown. Our oak gives us energy.

