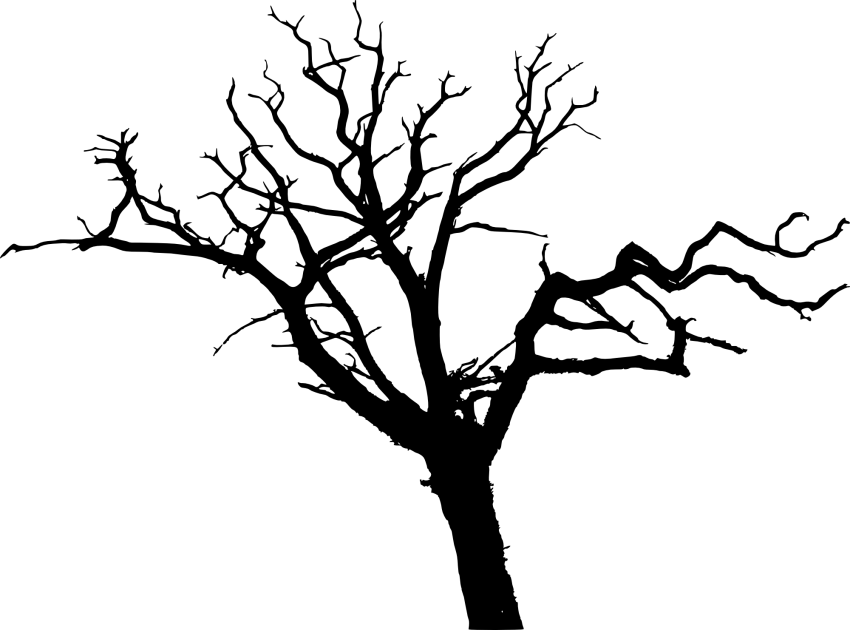
The Tree with No Hope.



The lifeless tree stood lonely… and waited …

His crooked branches faced upwards like flames in the cold, dark, eerie night- crashing together in the whirling wind.

The dark, depressed tree witnessed his friends being destroyed – one by one.

As the sun went down, his branches lowered, the tree shuddered, thinking the next day would be his last!

Written by Asia Class.