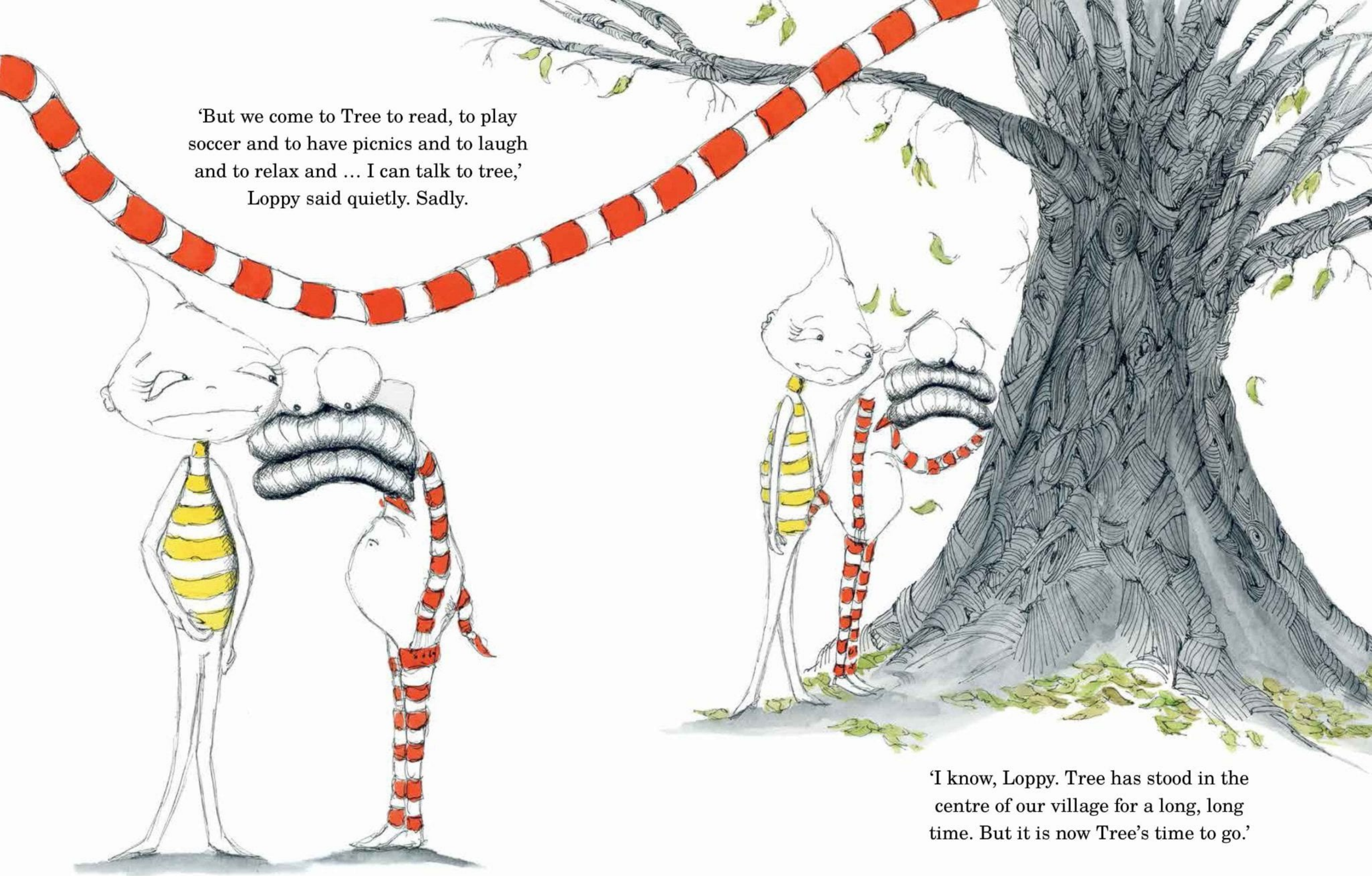


'Tree's trunk is very dry and flaking. Have you noticed, Lopy, that Tree's leaves are falling off but it is not the time of year for them to fall?'

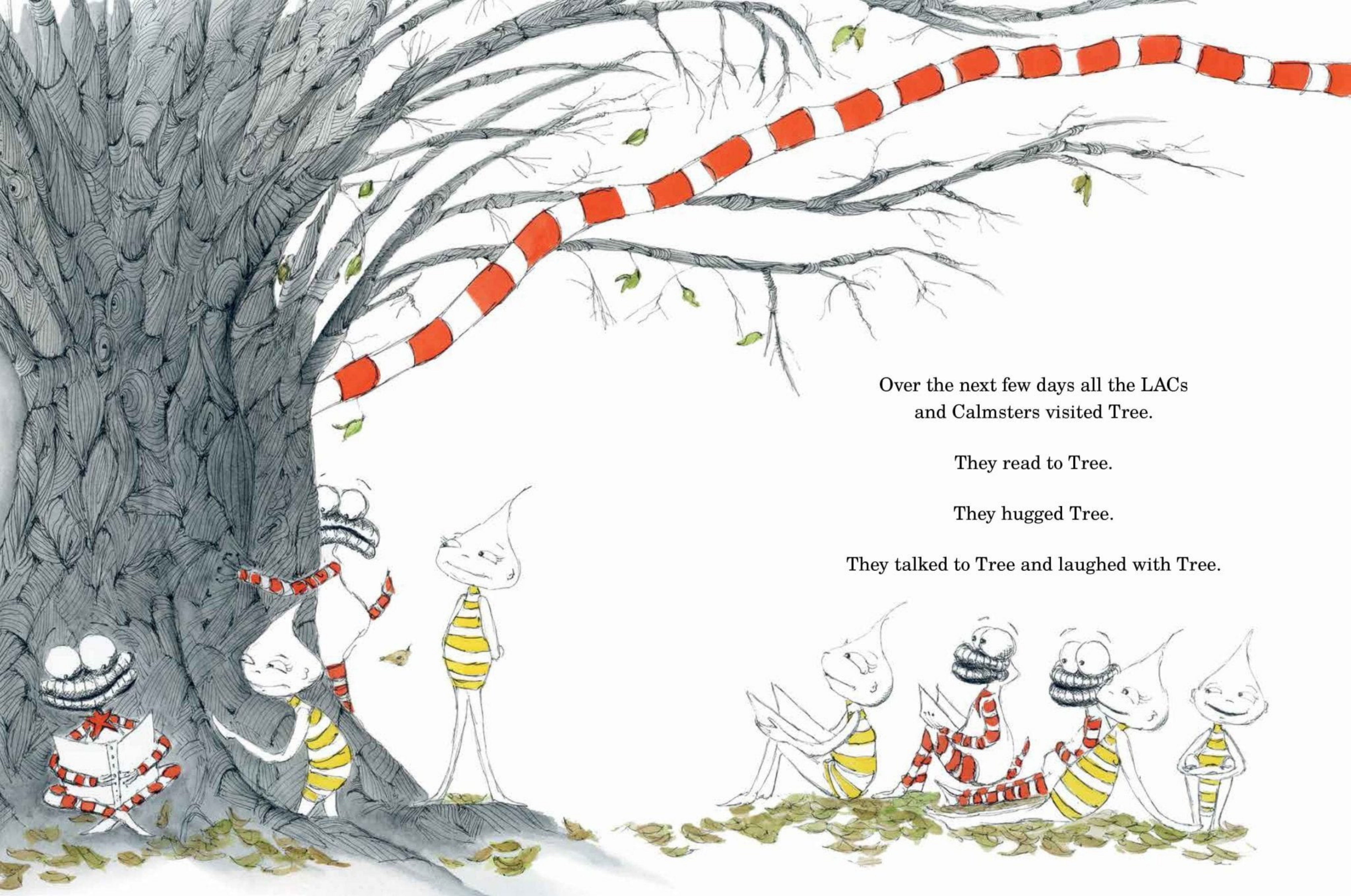
'Well, yes. A whole heap just fell on my head!'

'I'm afraid our precious friend is starting to leave us, Lopy.'

'But we come to Tree to read, to play soccer and to have picnics and to laugh and to relax and ... I can talk to tree,' Lopy said quietly. Sadly.



'I know, Lopy. Tree has stood in the centre of our village for a long, long time. But it is now Tree's time to go.'



Over the next few days all the LACs
and Calmsters visited Tree.

They read to Tree.

They hugged Tree.

They talked to Tree and laughed with Tree.