

Elsa and the Special Lemon Tree

Elsa loves the big lemon tree in her backyard. It was tall and full of bright yellow lemons. One sunny afternoon, she sits under it, swinging her feet.

Suddenly, she heard a tiny voice.

"Hello!" A little bluebird chirped from the tree.

Elsa looked around. "Who said that?"

"Me!" The bluebird flapped its wings. "I live in this tree. And guess what? This is a magic lemon tree!"

"A magic tree?" Elsa said.

Just then, a fluffy bunny hopped over. "Did someone say magic?"

The tree shook its leaves. "Yes! I have a secret... I only share my magic with special friends."

Elsa blinked her eyes. "Special?"

"Yes!" said the bluebird. "Because you have a kind heart!"

"And you share!" said the bunny.

The tree giggled. "That's why I have a gift for you. Close your eyes and count to three!"

"One... two... three!" Elsa counted.

Poof! It's a golden swing!

"WOW!" Elsa said.

The bunny wiggled its nose. "Can I try?"

"Of course!" Elsa giggled, helping the bunny onto the swing. The bluebird flew in circles around them, singing a happy song.

As the swing swinging, the lemon tree said, "You are special, Elsa. The world shines brighter because of you!"

Elsa smiled. "Thank you, Lemon Tree! I'll always remember that!"

And from that day on, Elsa, the bunny, and the bluebird played under the tree, feeling happy, loved, and special.

