

The Ugly Tree

1. Noun
2. Noun - Plural
3. Noun - Plural
4. Adjective
5. Verb - Base Form
6. Proper Noun
7. Adverb
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Proper Noun

The Ugly Tree

Long, long ago, in a dense Noun there were thousands of tall and beautiful trees. They were happy, but proud of themselves. Among them there also an ugly tree whose branches were badly twisted. Its Noun - Plural had uneven curves. All the trees made fun of that ugly tree.

"How are you, hunchback?" the other trees always shouted and their laughter made the ugly tree feel sad. But, he never raised a voice against them. The ugly tree thought, "I wish I were as beautiful as the other trees. Why did God do this to me? Neither can I provide shade to the travelers not can the Noun - Plural make their nests on me. Nobody needs me."

One day, a woodcutter came to the forest. He took a look at the trees and said, "These trees are Adjective. I must Verb - Base Form them." As soon as he picked up his axe the trees became frightened.

'Chop, Chop, Chop' went the Proper Noun axe and one by one the trees started to fall. "None of us is going to be spared," screamed one of the beautiful trees. Soon that tree too was brought to ground by the woodcutter's axe.

By now, the woodcutter had come near to the ugly tree. He had just raised his axe when suddenly he noticed how crooked the ugly tree was. "Hmm! This crooked tree seems to be useless for me. I cannot make long straight

logs of this ugly tree," he thought. And he moved towards another beautiful tree. The ugly tree heaved a huge sigh of Adverb. He realized that by making him ugly, God had actually given him a Noun.

From that day the ugly tree never complained. He was happy with his Adjective branches. He never forgot how he was spared from the Proper Noun axe, only because he was crooked and ugly.