

Date: 16th October 2016

Sources: Story

Title: My life - a biography of a tree

Hi! Usually people will introduce their name to others, but I don't have a name. I am an apple used to live in a grassland before.

When I was young, I mean I was 50 years old, I lived with some cute animals, like Mr. and Mrs. Rabbit, Lady Bird and squirrel child. We lived happily and never happened some great incidents. It was enjoyable and I live comfortably with the neighborhood. At that time, there were just a few human living near me. They were nice and took care of me a lot. Somedays, the weather was dry and cool, there were a family watered me and gave me protection on me in order not to wither under bad weather. In return, I would produce juicy apples. Now I still miss them a lot, since they had brought me a lot warmth.

Years after, the humans moved away from this rural land, my animal friends have gradually died of hunger or left this grassland. I became lonely, nobody can chat with me, and the place became quiet and silent, just like the day I was born. One day, some human came back to my place.

Those men held some tools which looked harmful and painful for me. From their conversation, I knew that they were going to construct a university. At that time, I was afraid that I would be cut by them. Luckily, they didn't cut me down but moved me to the square of the university.

It took them years to build it up. After it was opened to nobel students, it quickly became the most popular school in that area.

A smart student, called Newton, always sat under my shelter. He liked reading professional scientific books and asked questions all the time. I enjoyed looking at him and listen to his words.

One day, when he was studying under my shelter I intentionally dropped a fresh apple on his head. "Oh my God!" I shouted in my heart. He picked the apple up, and asked a strange question. "Why does an apple fall from a tree?" His face was full of curiosity. He picked up all his books, and ran to the school building at once.

Years after, I heard from others that Newton had become a scientist, and he discovered the force of gravity. Was it because of my apple? I felt really excited! People found the falling apple was the reason of discovering the force of gravity and they suddenly took care of me a lot. So surprised!

When I am older, just like now, and I couldn't produce apples anymore, I was told to cut. I don't know why people would cut me. It is sad that I couldn't stay here anymore. And I heard that I would be used to make paper! See you when I become a piece of paper!