

For dearest Oliver,
love Auntie Lu xx

For Milo,
with love from Laura



BLOOMSBURY CHILDREN'S BOOKS

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This Tree Is Just For ME!



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Laura Hughes

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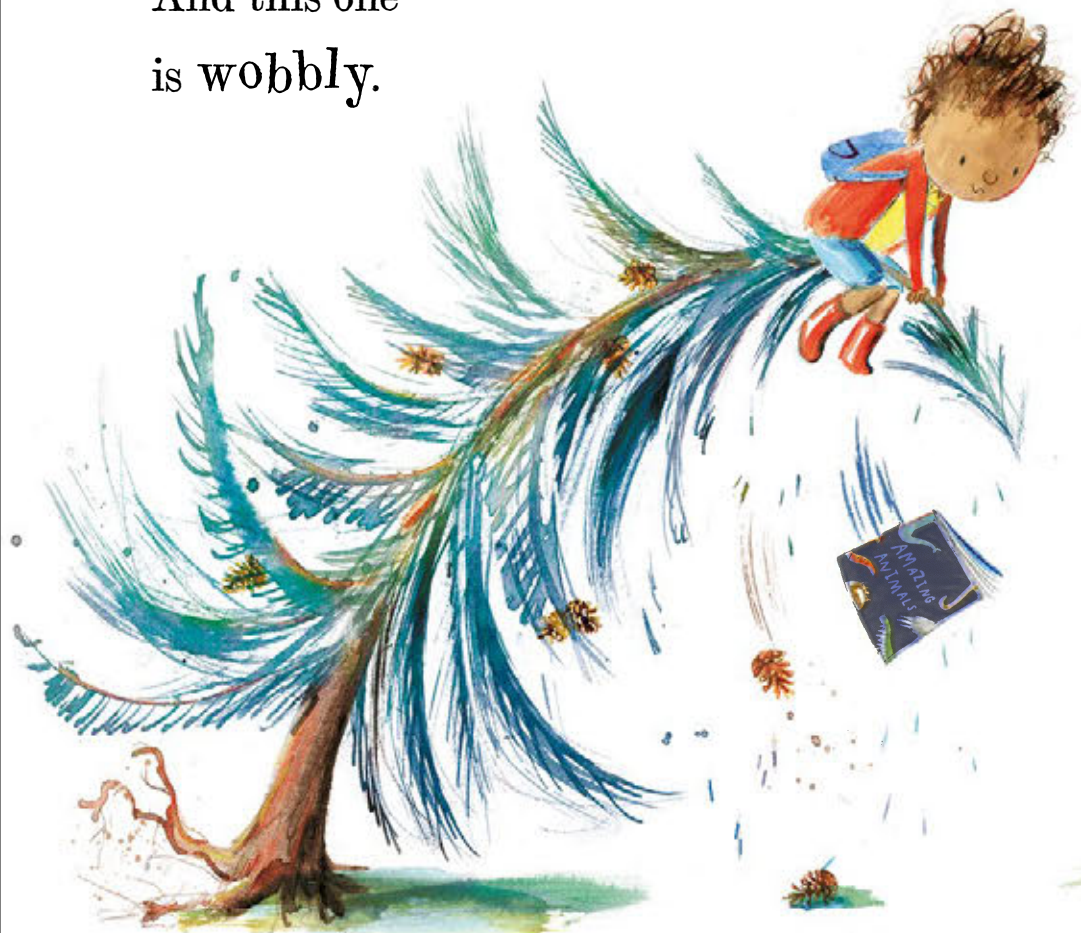
Jack was excited! He had a new book.
He hunted around for a small, quiet nook...
But out in the garden, the blackbirds were tweeting,
the woodpecker pecked and the squirrels were eating!

"Oh how can I read with this racket?" Jack groaned.
He told them, "I'm finding a tree of my own."

“Not **THIS** tree,” said Jack, “it’s a little bit small.

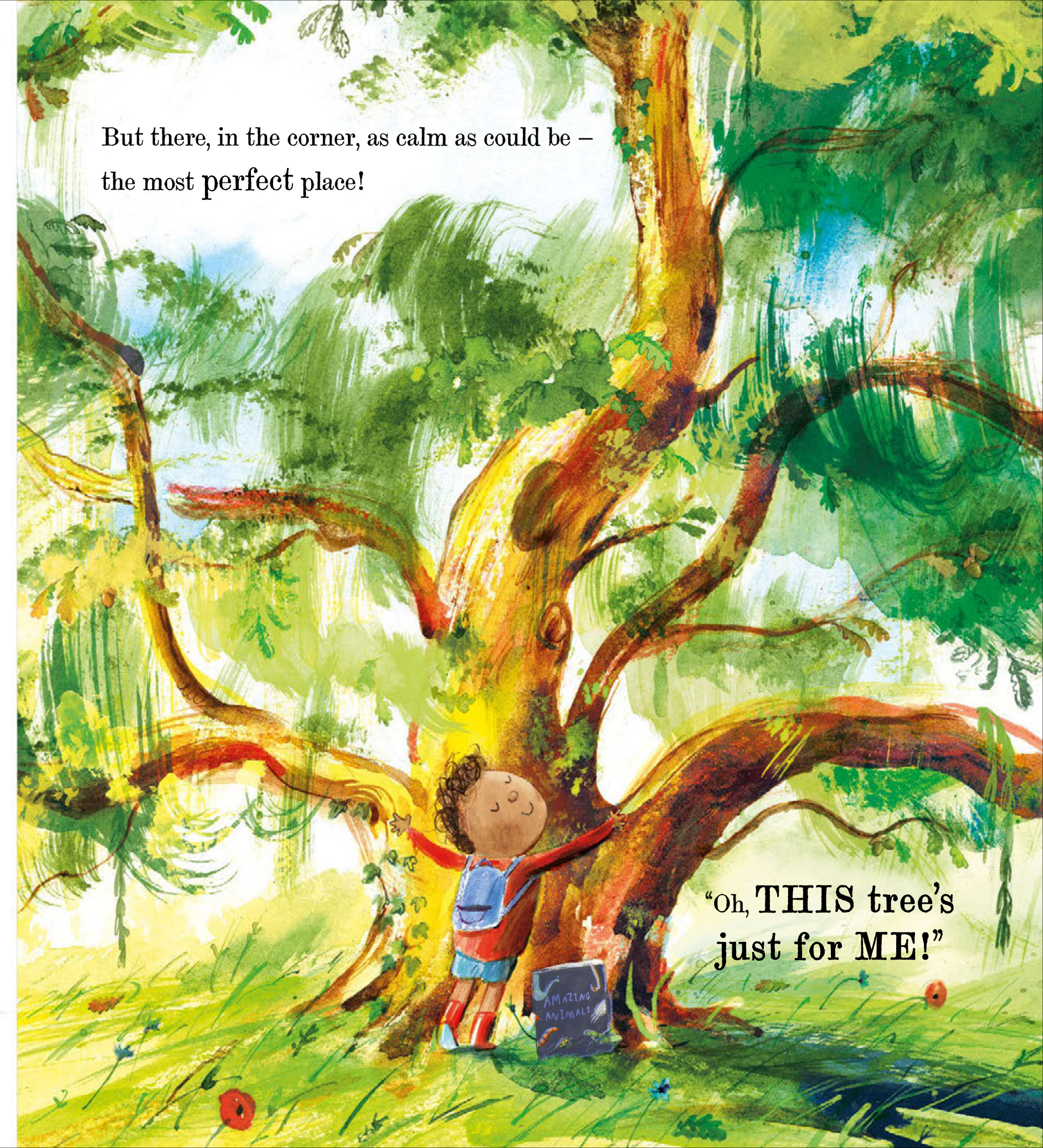


And this one
is wobbly.



This one’s too tall!”

But there, in the corner, as calm as could be –
the most perfect place!



“Oh, **THIS** tree’s
just for **ME!**”

A watercolor illustration of a young boy with curly brown hair, wearing a red shirt, blue shorts, and red boots, sitting on a thick tree branch. He is holding a blue book with a yellow sun-like symbol on the cover. The tree is large and brown, with green leaves and vines hanging from it. The background is a light blue sky with a few orange butterflies. The text is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

Jack sat in his tree
without making a sound,
swinging his feet,
peering down at the ground...

And ever so happily
reading his book...

till all of a sudden
the tree branches **SHOOK!**



And, way up above him, Jack saw something jump!
A tiger arrived on his branch with a **THUMP!**
A *tiger*? Good grief! And he wanted to chat!
But this was *Jack's* tree. No, he couldn't have that!



Jack **ROARED!** with the tiger
(it felt rather good!)

then told him, "I'm sorry, I'd play if I could,
but I'm reading my book
and the thing is, you see,
I'm not being rude,
but *this tree's just for ME.*"