For dearest Oliver,
love Auntie Lu xx

For Milo,
with love from Laura



BLOOMSBURY CHILDREN'S BOOKS
Bloomsbury Publishing Plc
50 Bedford Square, London, WC1B 3DP, UK
29 Earlsfort Terrace, Dublin 2, Ireland

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First published in Great Britain 2022 by Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

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A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

ISBN 978 1 4088 9296 1 (HB)
ISBN 978 1 4088 9295 4 (PB)
ISBN 978 1 4088 9297 8 (eBook)

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed and bound in China by Leo Paper Products, Heshan, Guangdong

MIX
Paper from responsible sources
FSC® C020056

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This Tree Is Just For ME!



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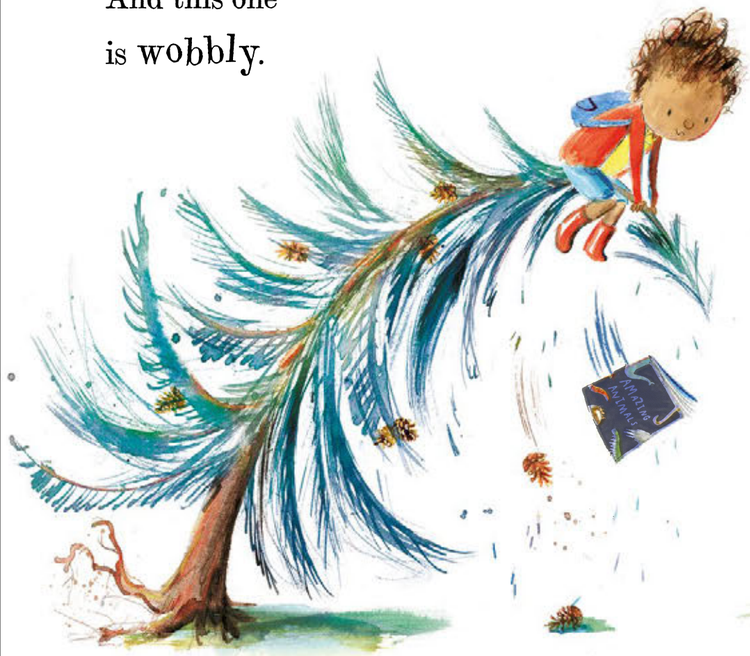
Jack was excited! He had a new book.
He hunted around for a small, quiet nook...
But out in the garden, the blackbirds were tweeting,
the woodpecker pecked and the squirrels were eating!

"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!"


Jack sat in his tree
without making a sound,
swinging his feet,
peering down at the ground...
And ever so happily
reading his book...
AMAZING ANIMALS
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.**"