Sarah Beyer

For as long as I can remember I have looked out my kitchen window and seen my apple tree. My mom planted it just when I was a baby and now it is taller then my house. Durring the summer it is a beautiful bright green color and the red blossoms turn in to yummy apples. In the fall, when the weather turns colder and all the apples have fallen we hang colorful, homemade bird houses on the branches. It makes me happy to see all the birds play and eat. During the winter months the tree is brown and bare, so my family and I hang holiday lights and ornaments to brighten up the trees. It is festive I love spring time the best. Our apple tree is bursting with new green leaves and hundreds of new blossoms. Soon it will be summer again and we can all enjoy the fruit on my apple tree.