

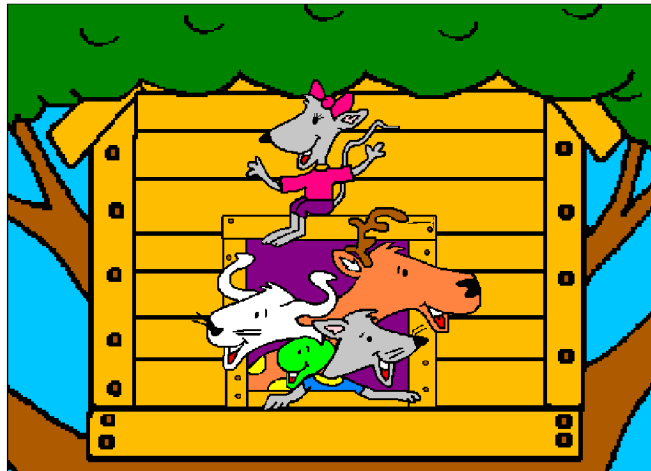
# The Treehouse



*by Robert Alan*

# **The Treehouse**

by Robert Alan



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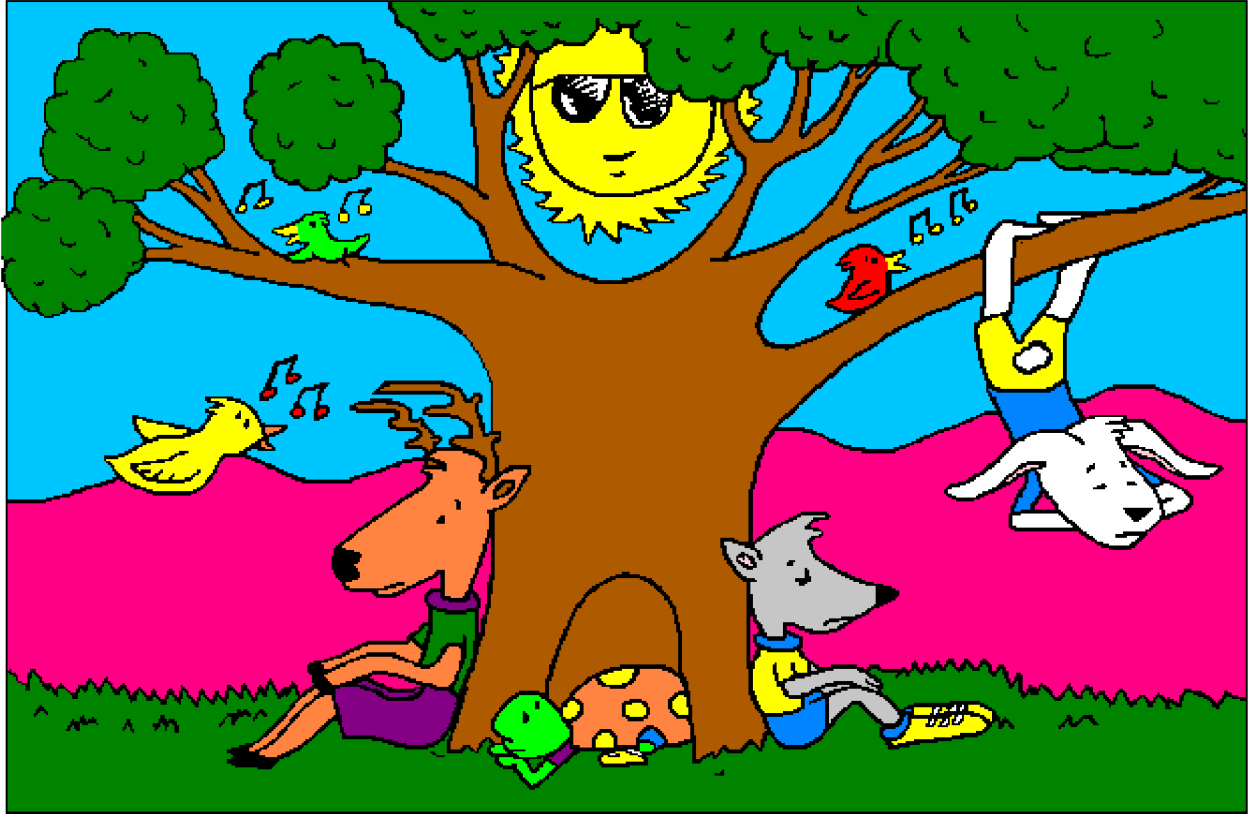
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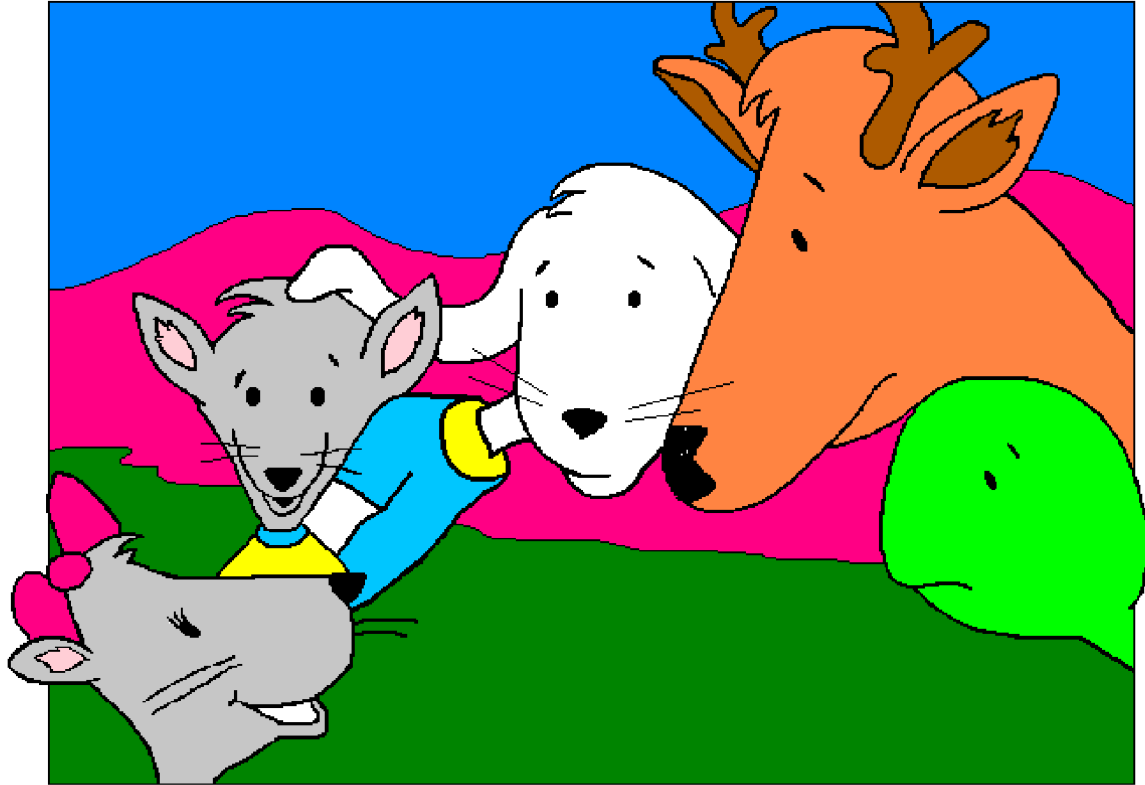
**My friends tried to build a tree house last spring,  
But we just couldn't agree on anything.**



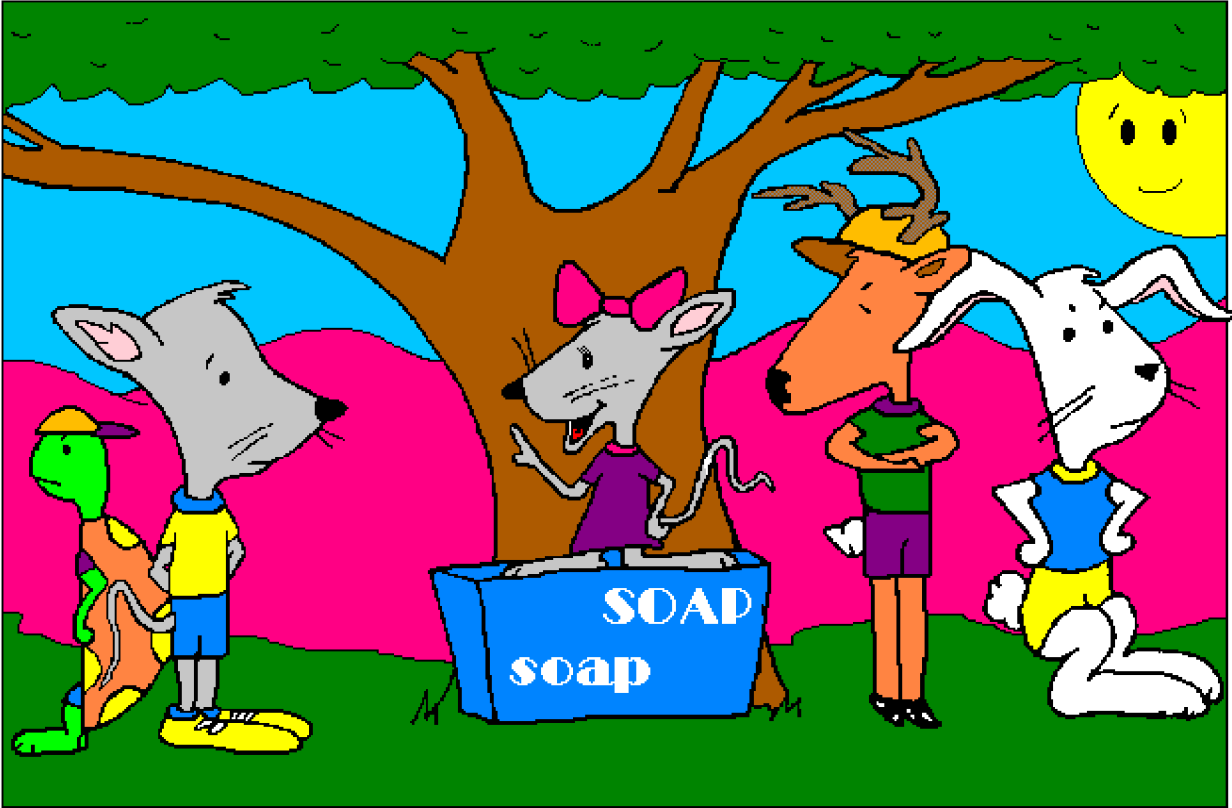
**Everyone had their own ideas, you see.  
All we'd do is argue, and we never could agree.**



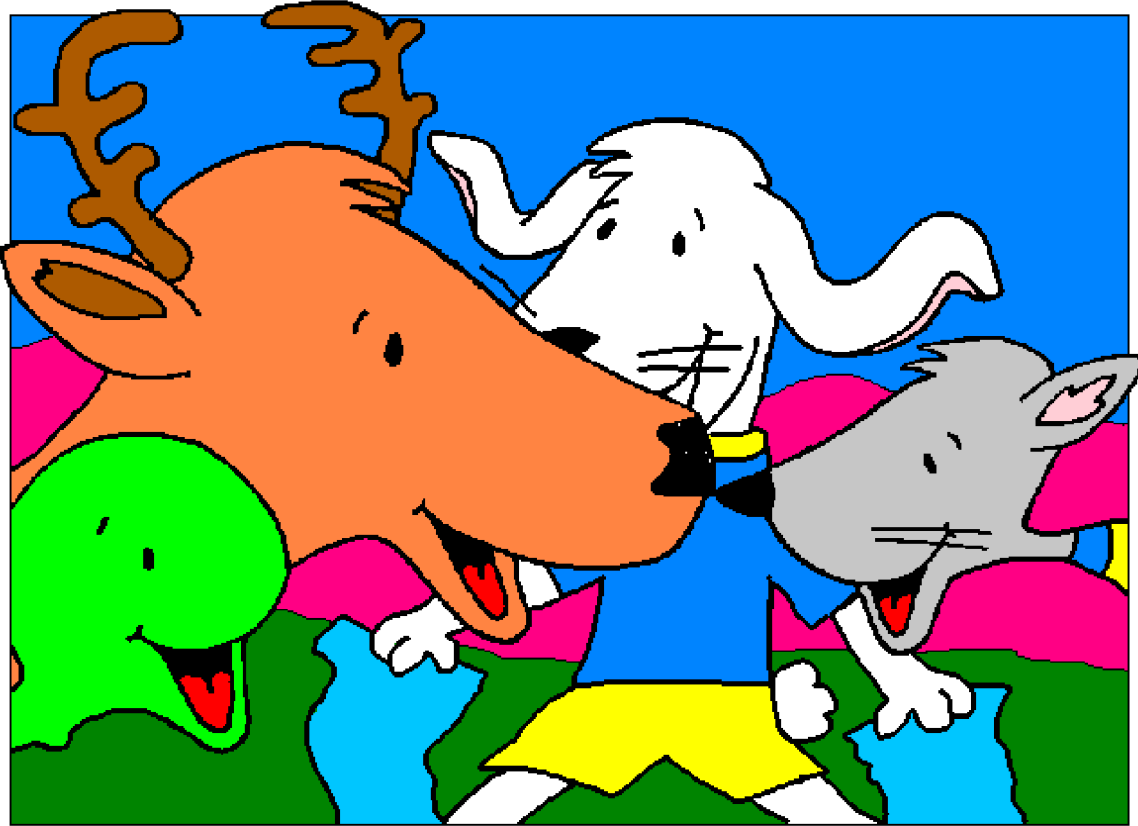
**The summer was sure coming, and soon it came around.  
Would it pass us by before our plans got off the ground?**



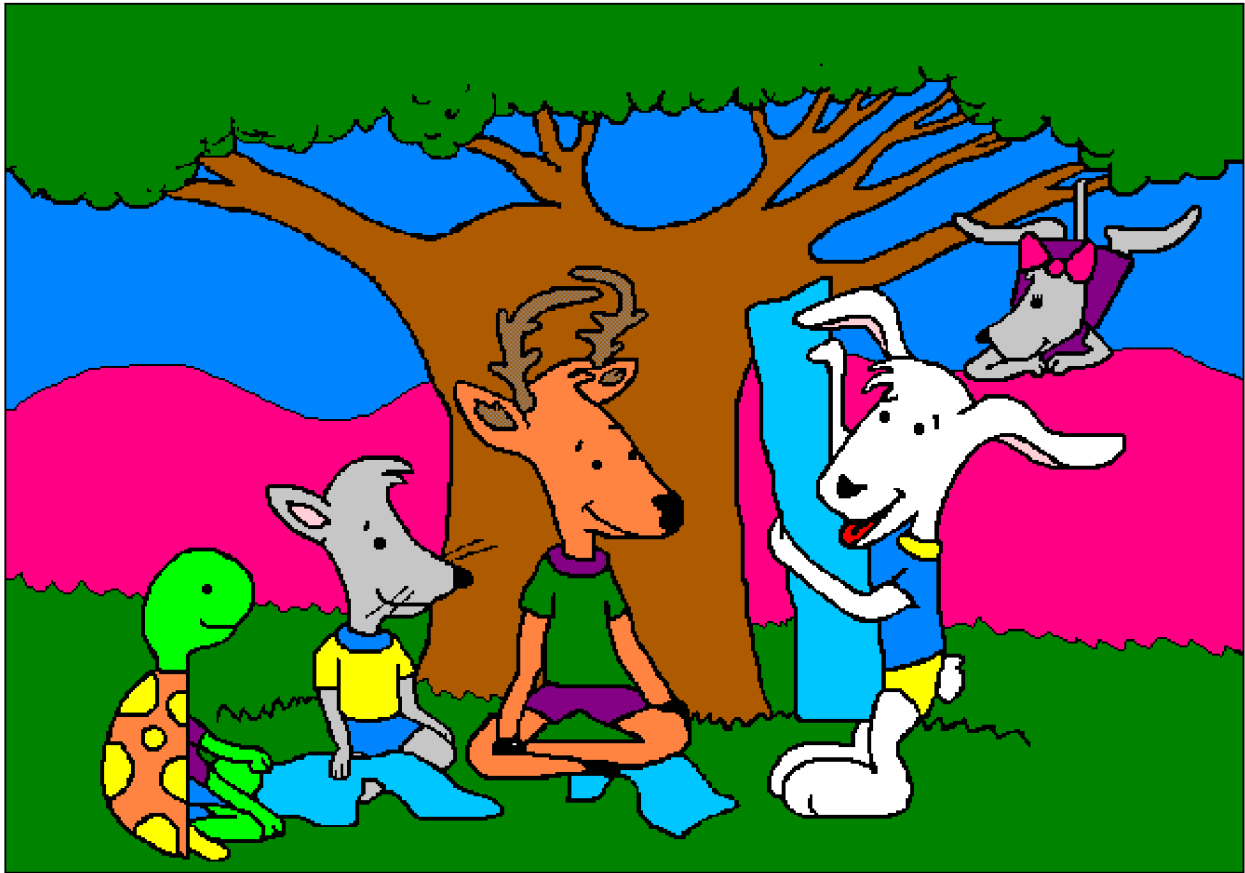
**Then my little sister stopped us in our tracks one day.  
Though I hate to admit it,  
she had something good to say!**



**She said, "You've got to listen to each other,  
if you want to work things out...  
You guys never listen, all you do is scream and shout!"**



Now, we were getting desperate,  
for the time was passing by,  
So we gathered all together, and we gave it one good try...



**We each had a turn, and we spoke our point of view.  
We listened to each other,  
then we thought each idea through...**



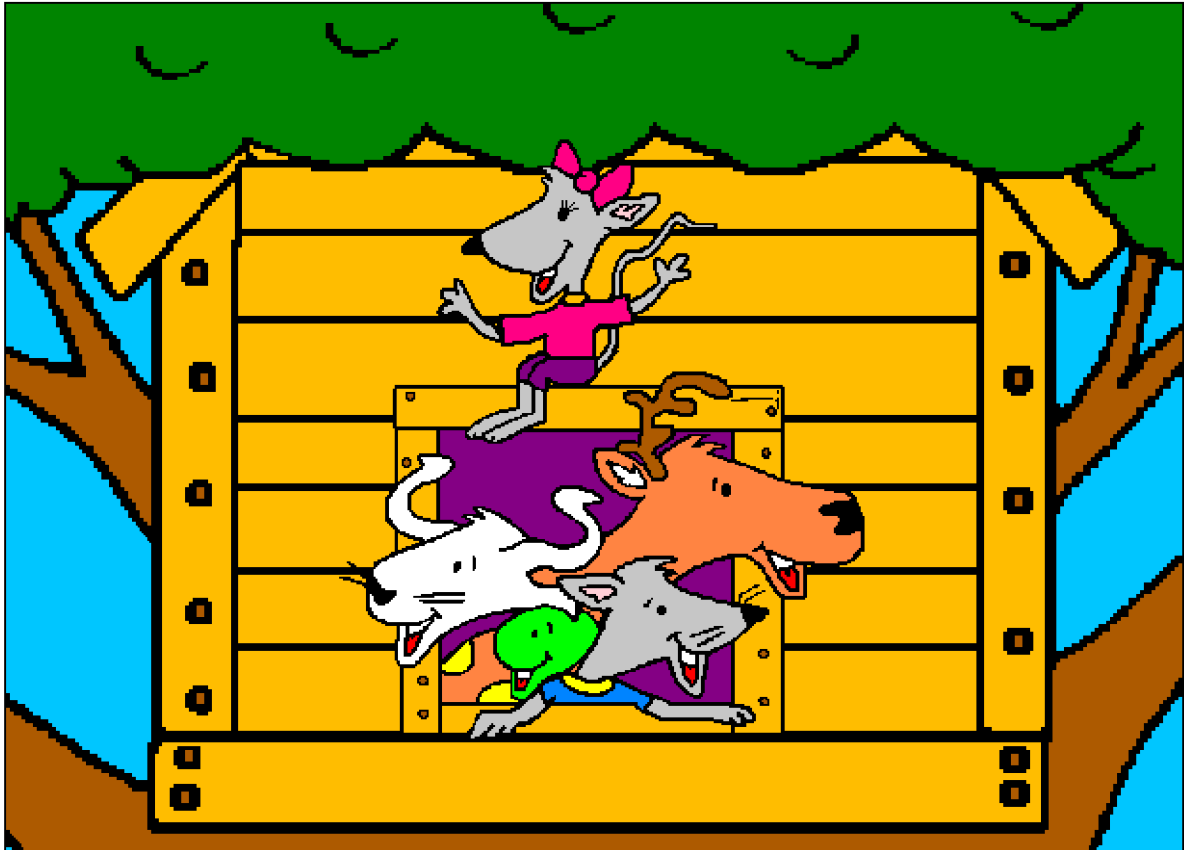
**We came up with a new plan,  
With all our plans combined.  
Everyone agreed it was the best plan we would find.**



**We got to work at once, yes on that very day.  
Everyone worked hard,  
And the work was just like play.**



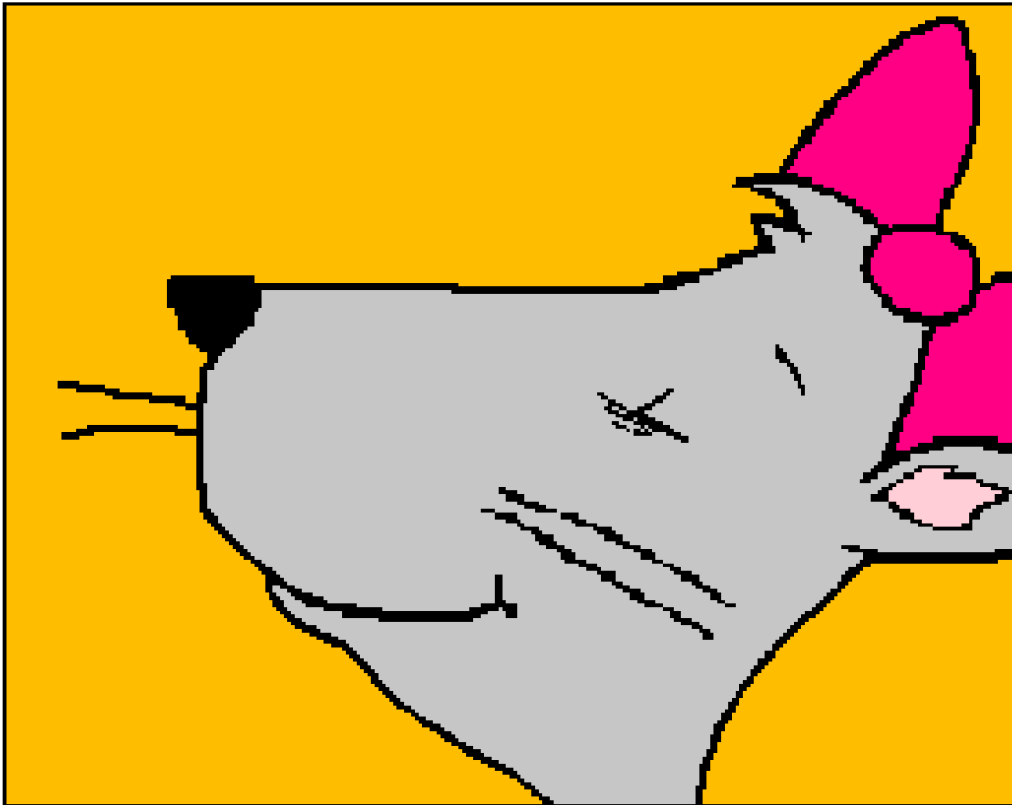
**It wasn't all that long after we'd begun,  
We looked up and noticed  
That our treehouse was all done!**



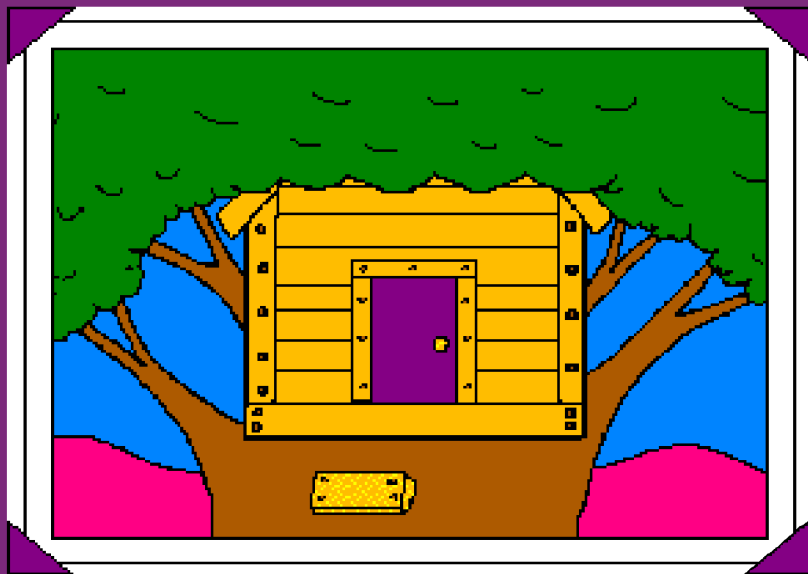
That summer was the best, and we always got along.  
Whenever there was trouble,  
Little Sister sang her song...



**"You have to listen to each other,  
If you want to work things out.  
You have to work together...  
That's what friendship's all about!"**



**Now, how did she get to be so smart?**



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