



The Tiny Tree

The Story 'TriUnia' Sprang From
by Cathie Sherwood

Cathie Sherwood is an energy worker, counsellor and author, her 'mission' is
'To inspire delight and enthusiasm in all beings...'
is ongoing and exponential in it's possibilities!

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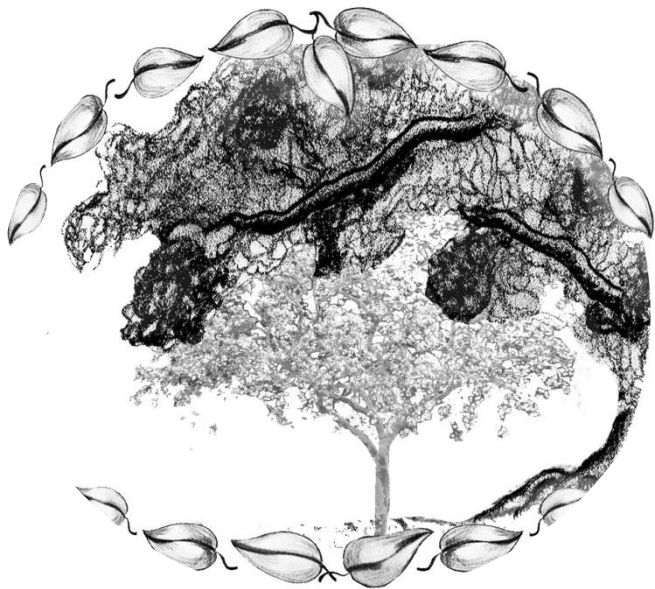
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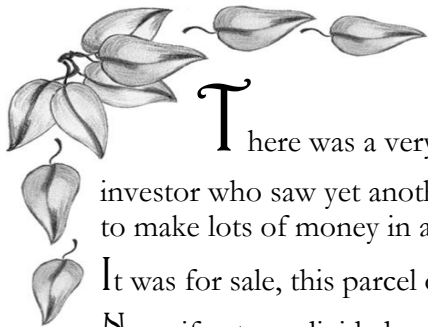
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There was a very clever property

investor who saw yet another great opportunity to make lots of money in a small valley in a glorious land.

It was for sale, this parcel of earth and trees, at a reasonable price.

Now, if cut up, divided and set with the smallest possible areas, stripped and tarred, guttered and gutted with pipes laid under its torn belly, would surrender massive amounts of wealth.

Just what the developer was so very good at

So, with negotiations seemingly complete ...
and all the planning 'on the board', councils applied to etc. –
it was all going ahead nicely!



Except

Unseen, unheard
and quite tiny,
a little seed was sprouting beneath the one big fig tree to be left
standing.

It pushed its tiny roots into the earth, sheltered by the
great tree whose branches reached quite a span and roots
held deep into the Earth.



Bit by tiny bit, the baby tree unfolded leaves and stem, pushing its way into glorious growth.

No one saw it as plans developed and greedy owners saw the opportunity for more money unfold. The developer was rich and once they sold they would have to watch as their property yielded riches by the truckload to someone else.

This was their chance to cash in good and proper! They had a right, didn't they?





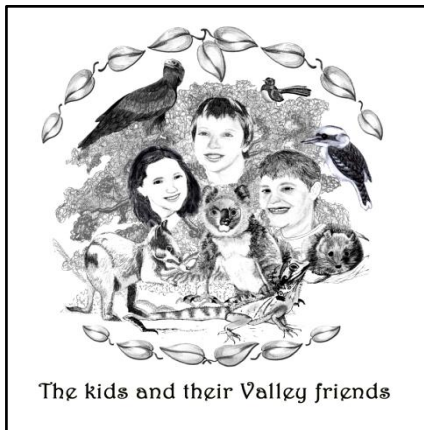
The Twolegs Come

So as blind greed upon blind greed
haggled to agree upon a final price, and the
little tree burgeoned forth, quite
unacclaimed and unannounced!

Tiny life gently receiving the glory of 'Ficus'
the 'grandmother' fig, nestled amongst her
giant
roots,
suckled

by the shelter and her wondrous
example, continued to grow. Quite
unobserved and safe...she grew!





As procedures and systems progressed on their blunderous way, inspections began...

... the animals and birds allied forces with the three unusual children from the banana farm next door to save the valley and thwart the threat to their lives and home.

As the reader gets to know the world of these creatures of the bush and their stories (some are already refugees from the terror of death and destruction wreaked by the decimation of their previous homelands).

Leapin' Lizard, the 'oddball' water dragon, and several other of the animals hear 'twolegs' talking – one saying he was on the lookout for 'endangered species'.



'What's endangered?' they all ask each other, then begin to see that he could be a friend, this Twolegs, who had come amongst them.



So, the council inspector (the new friend), upon close examination, came upon the little tree. Aha, what a surprise! For he knew what this tree would be, could be, if only it was allowed! A rare, endangered macadamia – wild and native born!

Triunia was her name...

Ho! All must STOP! For this tiny breath of life coupled with this stranger had power yet unknown! For this stranger would not pluck the tiny tree and pretend it was not there – he could have and no one the wiser be, for a handsome fee. Yet the magic of this bud of life had touched the man's being.



How long could they strive to survive the mal intent of those who could not see the contribution these animals and trees gave willingly each day to all who breathe?



their magical talents) to make the development an eco habitat for humans and creatures alike!

Years went by and many thousands of those dollars poured in to stave off the loss of such possible riches and still the tiny growth survives, unperturbed by avarice and greed and the valley remains intact, her guts where they belong, deep under the grass and trees!

For the councilman managed to convince (with much help from the valley inhabitants, the 3 children and

And a wondrous place it is to live and be, for many have come to see just what could be, if only the world would choose to live in harmony.

So should you ever wonder at your seemingly tiny power – look to the potency of The Tiny Tree and how with communion and perchance, a drop of magic - one and one can make 11 and turn death and destruction into possibility and ... New Life!



The Trees and Grasses Sing

For your copy of 'TriUnia' - the book, go to
<https://www.leafutopia.com.au/triuniaearthspeak>