

# *On Top The of The Ash*

By TM:CS

“Hello.

I.

Am.

A

Pinetree.”

A very very lonely, and boring, and MORE lonely, and even MORE boring one in fact. I am a very normal pinetree, but the place where I was planted in the first place is well... nice.

**“WRONG!”**

It's BEYOND worse! It's umm....

**UNFLABBERTASTIC!**

(Which BTW means it's NOT flabertastic.)

And yeah blah, blah, blah. Since my planter thought it was such a cute idea to plant me here and he was so busy thinking about his cute little plan. He forgot all about one thing that's a pain in the neck for me...

He ***FORGOT*** that trees can't move! And I'm stuck here..... FOREVER!

He's such a big rude MEANIE! :(

This place is the most NOT amazing place in the whole umm...

**GALAXY CLUSTER!**

It's... you guessed it!

Pompei! :(

I'm **SUPER** not lucky that I survived the mad erupting volcano, I WISHED I just got buried with all the lava and all but life chose a completely different path for me!

But I think that life has made an **AWFUL** mistake!

Like just look at it **NOW!** It totally **COVERED** 3 foot my roots in ash! I can now barely suck up any water from underground. Like.

*WHAT IS THE MEANING OF LIFE WHEN THERE'S NOT EVEN A SPARK OF LIFE WHERE YOU LIVE EXCEPT FOR SOME NASTY RATS?*

Honestly I really **DON'T** get the point.

Like no ones **EVER** gonna find their way in here with all the lava thingies covering it's gates.

Except some nasty rodents.

Anyways my planter is long dead and is resting peacefully in the ash problem by now.

But it's still the beautiful place that it is before....

***BUT EXCEPT THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF BEAUTIFUL!!!!***

And he decided to make **ME** his only suffering victim! Like literally I was the only tree he planted here that survived.

Back then I was always like,

"Hey! Pine Trees have feelings to ya know ol' man?" But he just ignored me, I'd figure that the reason behind that is, he probably is just too spoiled, and mean, has too many big fat chunky, and stubby **EARWAX** in his ears that act like secret ear plugs, so he wouldn't even bother to listen to me for only an **HAIF** a second!

And now the beautiful and lively mountain that I used to live in got turned into a....

***ABANDON CITY COVERED IN 100 FEET OF ASH!!!!***

And guess what's even worse? I'm the **ONLY** thing that has a **COLOUR** besides gray in me! And there's nothing else but a bunch of

snow and sun, snow and sun. Like literally none of the temperatures here are just right! Either too hot or too cold. And now it's just me and the grandchildren, of grandchildren, of grandchildren of those pesky slippery little MONSTERS all the way back 200 years ago. Trying to make my life even more miserable. Hey! Those little bandits that steel food are **NOT** cute! Trust me! :(



And there's me.  
The lone tree.

One burning hot day while I was resting, a strange creature that looked a lot like a little white rat crossed with a lizard with big floppy ears and a wiggly tail came up to me and made some weird noises. For what seems like FOREVER the very annoying noises that he made finally stopped!

And I finally said something, "Listen you **SPONLED DIRTY RAT!**  
You *80000000* immature!

If you make a single noise again I will have to **MAKE** you go away! So watch it!" Then I shot him a dirty look.

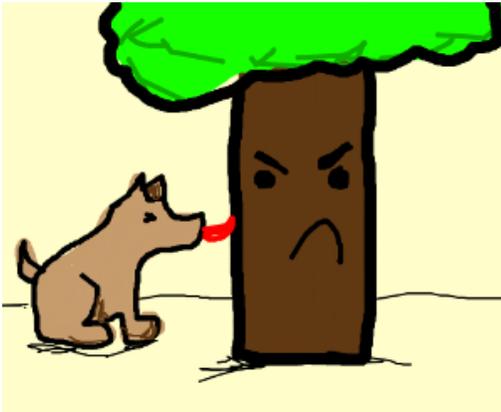
"What? You asked if **I** want to arf down **YOUR** barf?" I asked, looking very annoyed.

"Excuse me you little rat! Haven't your parents thought you **ANYTHING** about good manners?" I asked him anxiously.

"What? Stop telling **ME** to arf down **YOUR** stinky puddle of barf! If you seriously have so much **BARF** to get rid of just eat them down yourself!" I told him. Then he did the **MOST UNEXPECTED, unimaginable,** and the most *unpredictable* thing **EVER!** He licked me and got rodent saliva all over me! >:(

OMG! I was beyond disgusted!

Doesn't he know that he is probably passing **RABIES** onto me?!



Me **NOT** liking this one bit!

He was very **NOT** well trained!

Then after a long long time he finally went away!

Yahoo! :)

The great news is that that rat went

away! :)

The terrible, horrible, no good, very bad news is that he totally did not go away! :(

He came back the next morning!



"What's going on little guy?" I asked the little mouse that kinda looked like a lizard.

For once I thought I understood him.

"What? Who's gonna dig this place up?" I asked again.

"Their going to dig up everything?" I said surprised.

The little one nodded.

"Yo Josh!" I heard one of the worker's there shouted.

Honestly I haven't heard a person or even seen one since I don't know, probably more than a century ago or something, before the volcano erupt.

"What do ya want Rob?" Another person I think is Jose or whatever his name is.

"Lookie that tree over there!" Then he pointed straight at ME.

I was like, "Hey peeps! Have you ever seen a TREE before? If you had then stop pointing your nasty little finger at me like an unrespectful person!" I fumed at them.

And as usual humans don't hear us or any of what we're saying one bit.

"Yeah! I think that tree would be good for chopping off and getting some good money in our pockets!" Rob said slyly.

"ARF ARF!" Shouted my furry little rodent/reptile friend defending me.

"What's this guy doing' here? C'mon here boy! There! Come here boy!" Josh whispered.

Unfortunately my little friend was helpless during this kind of situation,

Humans are just too **CRUEL!** How **DARE** they cut down trees to just make money! A-and oh! How did I forget? Money is made **FROM**

tree's peeps! So you're supposed to **THANK** us when you earn it! If there is an **'US'** after you **cut** "US" down! I just stood there looking hopelessly. At least I did kinda have a long life and all.

Then the guys took out their shiny razor sharp tree killer machines ready to cut me down as my little friend barked hopelessly for me.

Their weapon buzzed so loud I thought my flat tree ears would pop out. Then bit by bit my beautiful and lively but slightly still alive



parts of me dropped onto the floor and turned into dead pieces. I watched in horror as they cut my body apart and heard my friend whining. Suddenly a little seed popped out of my last branch and floated away into the horizon.

As I breathed my last breath I waved my final goodbye to the little rodent/lizard. Then I thought about how lucky I was to spend my last moments with him. I was ready to perish out of existence when they stopped.

They went away.

And they left me there as a short tree stump.

I was actually happy about it. Just because I am short doesn't mean I can't have some fun! "Well my little friend, I guess we're the same size now!" I said and then smiled.

My little rodent/lizard friend ran up to me \*ARF\* and licked my cheek.

But this time I let him.

And that seed that floated away... I just know the long distance it would travel and I hope that tiny little seed becomes a big, strong, and wonderful tree.... (Well with a little cute and fluffy sidekick too!



*And who knows the wonderful things that little seed will experience. And the big journey that waits upon it.*

