

# Why did the oak tree need colors?

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**In a far corner of the globe to the south, there was an unusual forest of trees. What made these trees special? They were alive, they knew human language, and they had their own emotions, thoughts, even ideas! However, there were no colors - it was black and white!**

**One day, a small sprout appeared from the ground in the thick forest. A small, small oak tree had grown from an acorn that had fallen from the oak tree next to it. This little acorn was able to break out of its acorn shell, to put its roots into the ground, thanking the earth for its care. The clouds provided rain, the sun provided warmth, and the big oak tree provided protection from the cold and the wicked winds. Every day the oak grew bigger and bigger, and quickly learned to speak. One day he asked the big oak: "Why is everything around here so colorless, so black and white?" The big oak was puzzled by this question, because he had never thought - why? Because it has always been like this. For a while, the oak was silent and then said: "Everything is like this because it has never been different. Is there something missing for you, little oak?" To which the little oak replied, "No, no, I don't lack anything, I have water, I have the warmth of the sun, I have your care, I have friends - forest animals, other trees, I am rich! Only I don't feel the joy of life in my heart..." The big oak did not fully understand the meaning of the oak's words.**

**As time passed, the oak grew, but the surrounding trees and forest dwellers began to notice that the oak grew sadder and sadder. Yes, it was growing, slowly forming its leaves, but there was no joy in the oak tree. The mighty oak was unable to look at it calmly and asked his friend, the little squirrel Bushy tail, to give an urgent message to the fairy godmother Dora that he needed her help. Dora, of course, receiving such disturbing news, hastened to her old friend's oak tree. Dora listened very carefully to the oak's concern for the little oak. She promised her friend to talk to the little tree and see what she could do to help.**

**It was another new day, and Dora went to visit the little oak tree. The little oak was surprised to see his fairy godmother Dora and said: "Fairy Godmother, what are you doing here? Is something wrong in Fairyland?" Dora quickly replied, "No, my friend, everything is fine! I decided to pay you a visit to make sure you were all right. That you are growing big, that you are not lacking anything." The little oak tree hung up its small leaves and answered honestly, "We are fine! I am slowly growing, getting stronger. However, I am not at peace with a crazy question: why are there no colors in our forest? Why am I not happy to be cared for, to have nothing missing...?" The fairy godmother was silent for a while and said: "I think I know what's causing your sadness! I can solve your sorrow, but it will take the consent of the whole forest." The little oak tree crumpled, not understanding what Dora meant. A big forest meeting was called, and the fairy godmother announced that she knew what would make the little oak heart happy. Nevertheless, it will take the consent of all the inhabitants of the great forest, trees and plants, because it will affect every one of them. If everyone agrees, then big changes are on the way. All the trees agree, all the plants agree, and the animals have no objections, except for the President of the Forest, Mr. Hedgehog. He is afraid of everything new, of change. "Why do we need colors?" grumbles Mr. Hedgehog. Dora told him the sad situation. Of course, Mr. Hedgehog was a wise President: "Fairy Godmother, why didn't you say straight away that the case was so serious? I give my consent! Get to work quickly!"**

**Dora performed a miracle - suddenly the whole forest came alive in beautiful colors! Everyone was delighted. From that day on, everything changed - not only the little oak tree was happy and cheerful, but also the other creatures of the forest! After all, colors make our lives brighter, don't they?**