

Revolt of the Trees

It was in the news again - another person had disappeared. It had all started when a huge group of companies, led by Smiles Corp, had started to cut down the Amazon rainforest. That's when the disappearances started happening, and that is the reason why Marco and his family are going to the Amazon rainforest to investigate what happened.

The helipod landed on the helipad. If you, dear reader, are wondering what a helipod is, it is a very high-tech helicopter that looks like a blue and gray pill with a slim blade at the top and two thrusters at the back. And Marco stepped out with his family. Instantly, he was bombarded with many scents and sounds of the lush green rainforest. Something rustled in the branches nearby, and out came a cute sloth - round and fuzzy.

"Aww!" said Marco and his sister Martha.

"Can we keep it, Dad?" asked Martha.

"Ok, but you are in full responsibility of it," said their dad.

That night, at their camp, armed guards stood in the perimeter. An owl hooted somewhere far into the dense forest. In the morning, his mother and his father were going to investigate, so Marco and Martha stayed in the camp, playing with the stuff they brought from their home back in New York, NY.

At dusk, his parents came back and said they found nothing except that the people that had tried to cut down the trees had not cut down at least one of the trees. "There must be something stopping the workers before they cut that particular tree down," they concluded. "We promise we will take you out tomorrow to help us investigate," they said.

Next day at dawn, the parents woke Marco and his sister up. "Okay, time to go to the investigation site."

Marco quickly got dressed and was ready soon, and so was Martha. They traveled far away until they could not hear, see, or smell the camp. Now they could hear many birds and other wildlife tittering.

"We will have an army jeep pick us up just ahead in the clearing," Marco's parents explained.

They found the clearing a few minutes later, and soon the air was filled with the roaring of a jeep engine, and there it was - an 8-seater army class Jeep with luxury additions. They got into the jeep and zoomed away. Just after they went, a branch rustled, and the trees spoke.

They were at the site, and Marco found a trail of leaves leading somewhere. He unknowingly decided to follow the trail. They led to a gigantic oak with strange rune markings on it. Marco rushed back to his family and the people in the jeep and led them to his breakthrough.

"These say the tree of power in the rune book," said his mom flipping through the pages. "Legend says that the tree of power is the controller of all the trees in the world."

Excitement spread through Marco's body; he had found a one-of-a-kind mythic tree. Every day, Marco would go to the tree and talk to it, but the tree did not respond at all.

Then one day, just after midnight, Marco felt the whole camp shaking. Everything was shaking in the whole continent of South America! Then, day after day, the disasters worsened and worsened. There were mini tornadoes, big tsunamis, and even small volcanoes randomly sprouting out of the ground and creating big explosions.

And then one day, finally, the tree spoke. "It is me who is doing all these disasters."

Marco screamed, surprised. "Who are you?" he asked.

"It is I, the tree of power."

"What do you want from me?" he asked.

"I want you to promise that every man alive will not cut down a single tree or bad things will happen."

“Ok promise.” said Marco and then ran away. But just then Smiles Corp was about to cut down the first tree. “Nooooooooo....” he cried but Smiles Corp already got their axe swinging and cut down the first tree.

And that’s when the strangest and the scariest thing happened. Trees rose from the ground, with their roots for feet and snatched up the tree cutter and ripped into pieces.

“You should have listened.” the voice of the tree of power boomed.

And then suddenly Marco heard his mother calling, “Marco you are getting late for school. It was all a dream. He let out a sigh of relief, “Mother I had a dream.....”