



Then out of the darkness, she heard a familiar voice whisper, "Chris T...Chris T." It was Jack.

"Jack, what are you doing here?"

"Chris T.," Jack said, "don't be sad that you aren't decorated with tinsel and glitter. You are going to be even more beautiful. I am taking you to live with my friends. And Chris T. I have a special surprise for you too. Close your eyes." Jack held her branch and led her to his truck. He put her gently in the truck.

"You can open your eyes now."

"Momma...Poppa" cried Chris T. "What are you doing here? Where is Jack taking us?"

"Jack is taking us to the Wetlands Chris T. Your branches are the strongest of all the Christmas trees. You are going to be our hero and save the Wetlands."

