

The tree that did not want Christmas

In a village surrounded by snowy mountains, there was a woodland where families went each year to look for the perfect Christmas tree. Among the proud, tall trees stood a special little fir named Spark. He was thin and had very few branches. He did everything he could to avoid being chosen.

Spark thought he was not beautiful enough to decorate. The larger, bushier trees made fun of him.

“No one will ever choose you, Spark! Look at those spindly branches. You couldn’t even hold a star.”

Their words made him sad, but he also felt relieved. He did not want to be cut down or taken away from the woodland he loved.

One cold December morning, a village boy named Pau arrived, looking for a tree to celebrate Christmas with his family. He did not want the biggest or most impressive one. He wanted a tree nobody else had noticed, one that deserved a chance.

When he saw Spark, he looked at him with determination.

“You are perfect. I’d like to celebrate Christmas with you.”

Spark felt confused. He wanted to explain that he was not as beautiful as the other trees and did not want to lose his roots. Pau paused beside him. With help from his family and the person who cared for the land, he prepared a large pot and carefully lifted the little fir with its root ball intact. They would plant it in their garden near the woodland after Christmas.

At home, the family began to decorate Spark. They hung lights that shone like stars, handmade garlands and wooden ornaments full of memories. Grandma had made one years earlier; Pau had painted another at school. His little brother had cut out a paper star as light as a feather.

Spark saw his reflection in the window. For the first time, he felt full of life and colour. His branches were still uneven, but he was surrounded by laughter, songs and hugs. He understood that he did not have to be perfect or the tallest to share special moments and bring happiness.

That night, while everyone slept, Spark smiled inside. He had found a family who loved him for what they shared, rather than how he looked. And his roots were still alive.

After the holidays, they planted him in the garden, just as they had promised. The years passed, and every Christmas they decorated him again, adding new memories and much-loved ornaments. They never needed to cut down another Christmas tree.

In time, the woodland kept growing. Families walked there to enjoy nature and remembered Spark’s lesson: you do not have to be perfect to be loved. What matters is how we care for one another and the world around us. The little fir had found a home and helped

change the heart of the village.

Questions to talk about together

Why does Spark not want to be a Christmas tree? How does the teasing make him feel?

What does the family do to keep him alive? How can we respect nature?

Can you think of other ways to celebrate Christmas without cutting down trees?

How does Spark feel when he is cared for and accepted? How do you feel when people respect your wishes?

What does the story teach us about kindness and looking after our surroundings?