



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## Oakley and His Leaves

### Characters:

Oakley: A proud oak tree

Maple: A wise old maple tree

Pine: A cheerful evergreen tree

Wind: A playful but strong breeze

Squirrel: A busy squirrel preparing for winter

Narrator: Tells the story

### Scene 1: The Forest in Late Summer

*(The stage is set with trees—Oakley, Maple, and Pine—all standing tall with leaves. Squirrel is running around, collecting nuts.)*

**Narrator:** Once upon a time, in a peaceful forest, there was a proud oak tree named Oakley. Oakley had beautiful green leaves and stood tall among the other trees. As summer began to fade, the trees knew that autumn was on its way.

**Squirrel:** *(Scurrying around)* The air feels cooler! I need to gather more acorns before winter comes.

**Maple:** *(Looking up)* Yes, it's nearly autumn. My leaves are already starting to change colors. Soon, we'll lose them to rest for winter.

**Oakley:** *(Laughs)* Rest? I don't want to lose my leaves! My leaves are what make me look strong and beautiful.

**Pine:** *(Cheerful)* Oh, Oakley, you don't need to worry. I keep my needles all year, but I know the other trees need to let their leaves go. It's part of the cycle!

**Maple:** *(Patiently)* Oakley, letting go of our leaves helps us survive the cold winter. It's nature's way of keeping us healthy.

**Oakley:** *(Stubborn)* Not me! I'm keeping my leaves no matter what.

### Scene 2: The Arrival of Autumn

*(The stage begins to change—leaves are turning red, orange, and yellow. Wind blows in gently.)*

**Wind:** *(Swirling around)* Hello, trees! It's time to help your leaves float away. Autumn is here, and winter is coming soon.

**Maple:** *(Smiling)* Ah, yes. It's time for me to shed these bright leaves. I'm ready, Wind.

*(Maple's leaves begin to fall, one by one.)*



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**Pine:** *(Cheering)* Goodbye, leaves! I'll keep my needles for the winter.

**Oakley:** *(Firm)* No way! I'm holding on to my leaves. They're too important to me.

**Wind:** *(Gently)* But Oakley, you'll be stronger if you let your leaves go. Winter will be tough if you keep them.

**Oakley:** *(Shaking branches)* I'll manage. I want to stay green and full all year.

### Scene 3: The Weight of Winter

*(Snow begins to fall on the stage. Oakley is struggling to hold up the snow-covered leaves.)*

**Narrator:** As winter arrived, Oakley kept his leaves, but the heavy snow began to weigh them down.

**Oakley:** *(Struggling)* Oh no, this snow is too heavy! My branches feel like they're going to break!

**Maple:** *(Calmly)* Oakley, this is why we let our leaves go in autumn. Without them, the snow doesn't weigh us down.

**Pine:** *(Nods)* Even I, with my needles, am built to handle the snow. But those big leaves of yours aren't meant for winter.

**Wind:** *(Strong gust)* Oakley, it's not too late. I can help you shed your leaves before the snow does any damage.

**Oakley:** *(Sighs)* I didn't want to lose them, but now I see why it's important. Please, Wind, help me.

### Scene 4: Letting Go

*(The Wind blows through Oakley's branches, and his leaves fall gently to the ground. The snow no longer weighs Oakley down.)*

**Oakley:** *(Relieved)* Wow, I feel so much lighter! Thank you, Wind.

**Maple:** *(Kindly)* See, Oakley? Letting go of your leaves doesn't make you any less strong. In fact, it makes you healthier for the winter.

**Pine:** *(Cheerful)* And just think, come spring, you'll have fresh, new leaves that are even more beautiful!

**Oakley:** *(Smiling)* You're right. I was so afraid of losing my leaves, but now I understand. I'll be ready for the next season, stronger than before.



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### Scene 5: The Promise of Spring

*(The snow melts, and the stage brightens. The trees begin to show signs of new growth.)*

**Narrator:** As winter passed, Oakley rested with the other trees. When spring arrived, he grew new, fresh leaves that were even greener than before.

**Squirrel:** *(Running by)* Look at Oakley entirely refreshed! It was worth letting go of those old leaves, wasn't it?

**Oakley:** *(Proudly)* Yes, it was. I'm stronger, and I'm ready for the seasons to come.

**Wind:** *(Gently)* Remember, Oakley, change is part of nature. Letting go helps us all grow.

**Maple:** *(Nods)* We all have our time to bloom and our time to rest. Each season teaches us something new.

**Oakley:** *(Smiling)* And I've learned that sometimes, the best way to grow is to let go.

**Narrator:** And so, Oakley and the other trees embraced the cycles of nature, knowing that each season had a purpose. Oakley's leaves would return in time, stronger and more beautiful than ever.

**The End**