

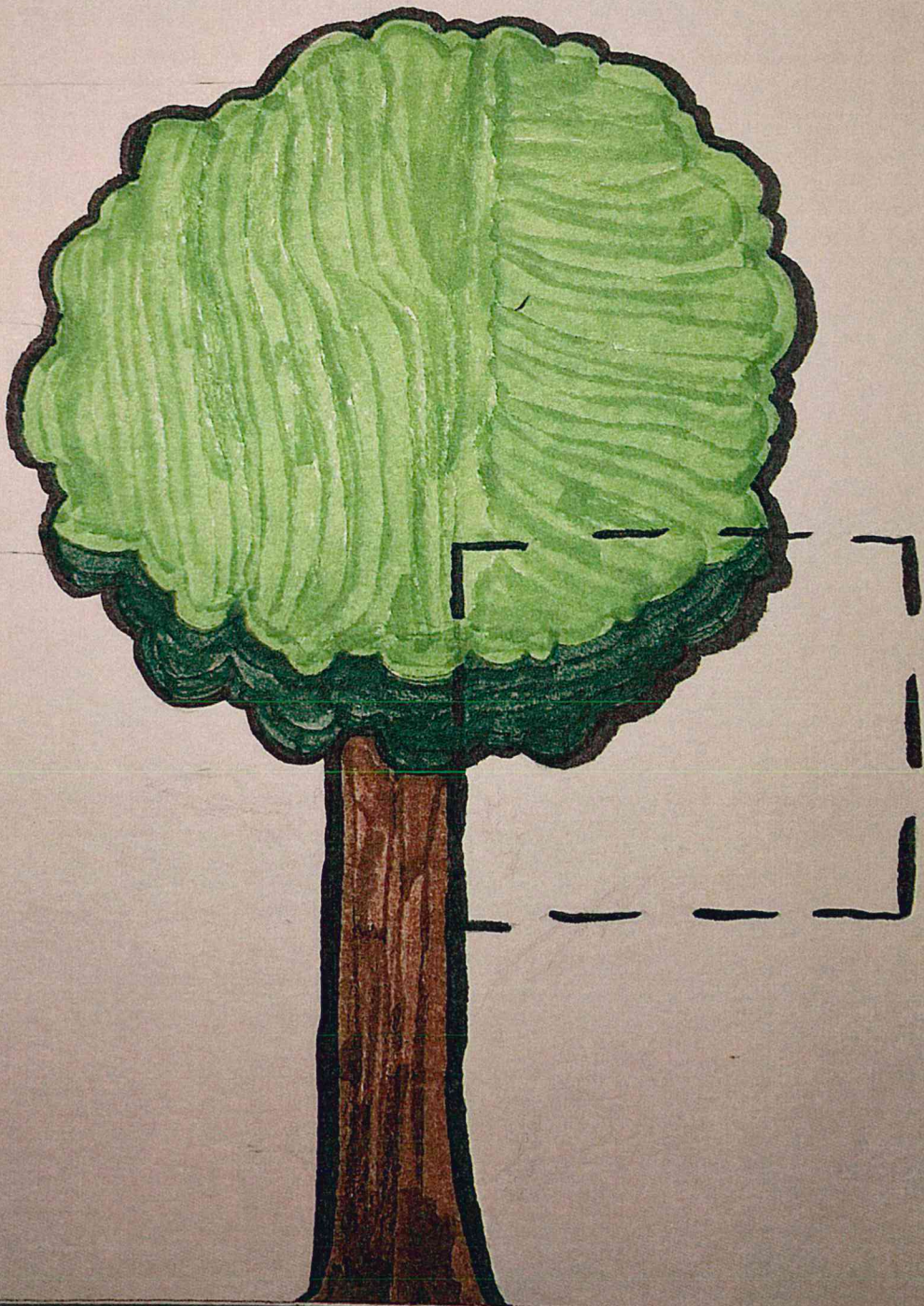


Written and Illustrated  
by Jackson A. Lopez

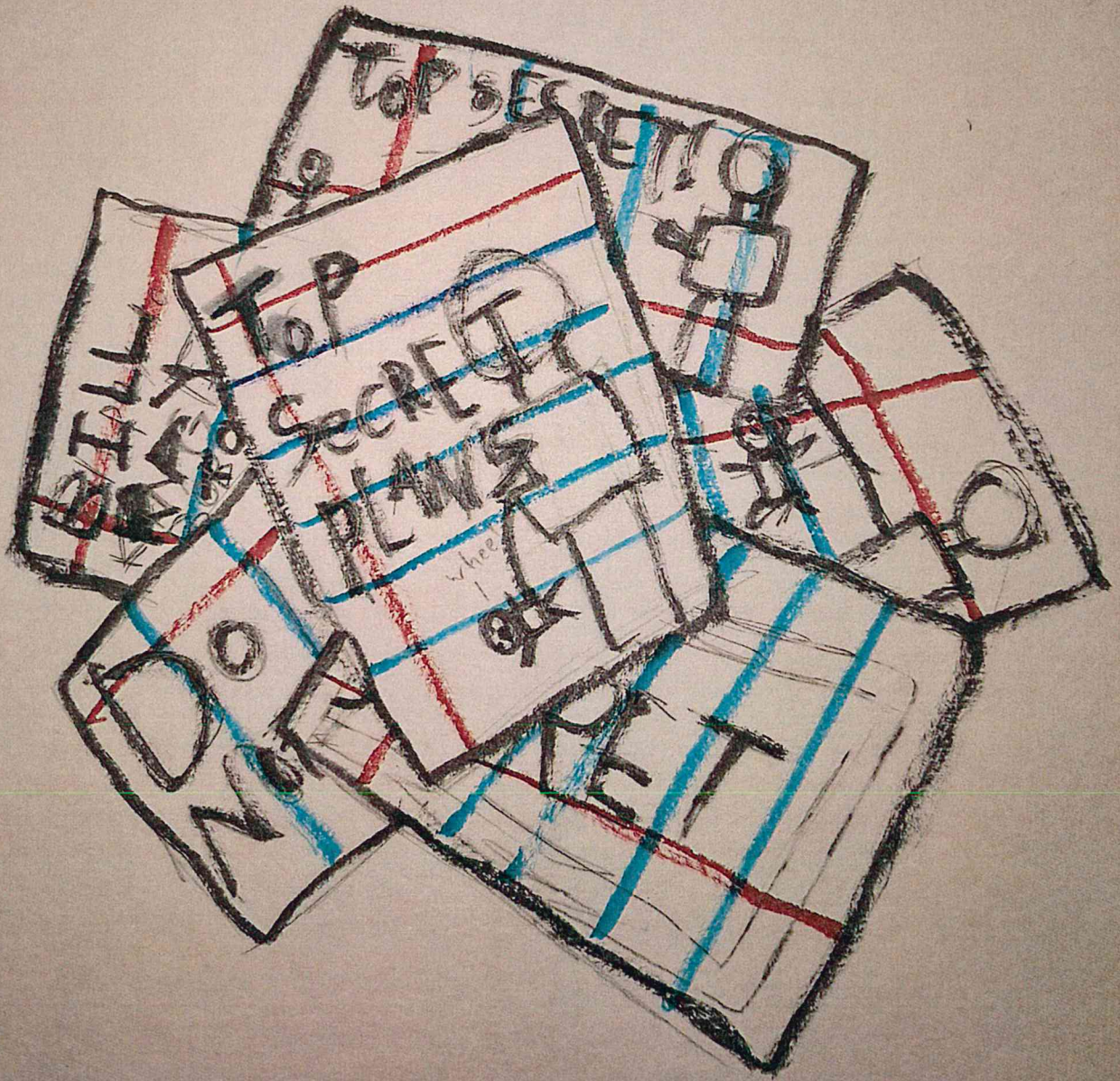
2025

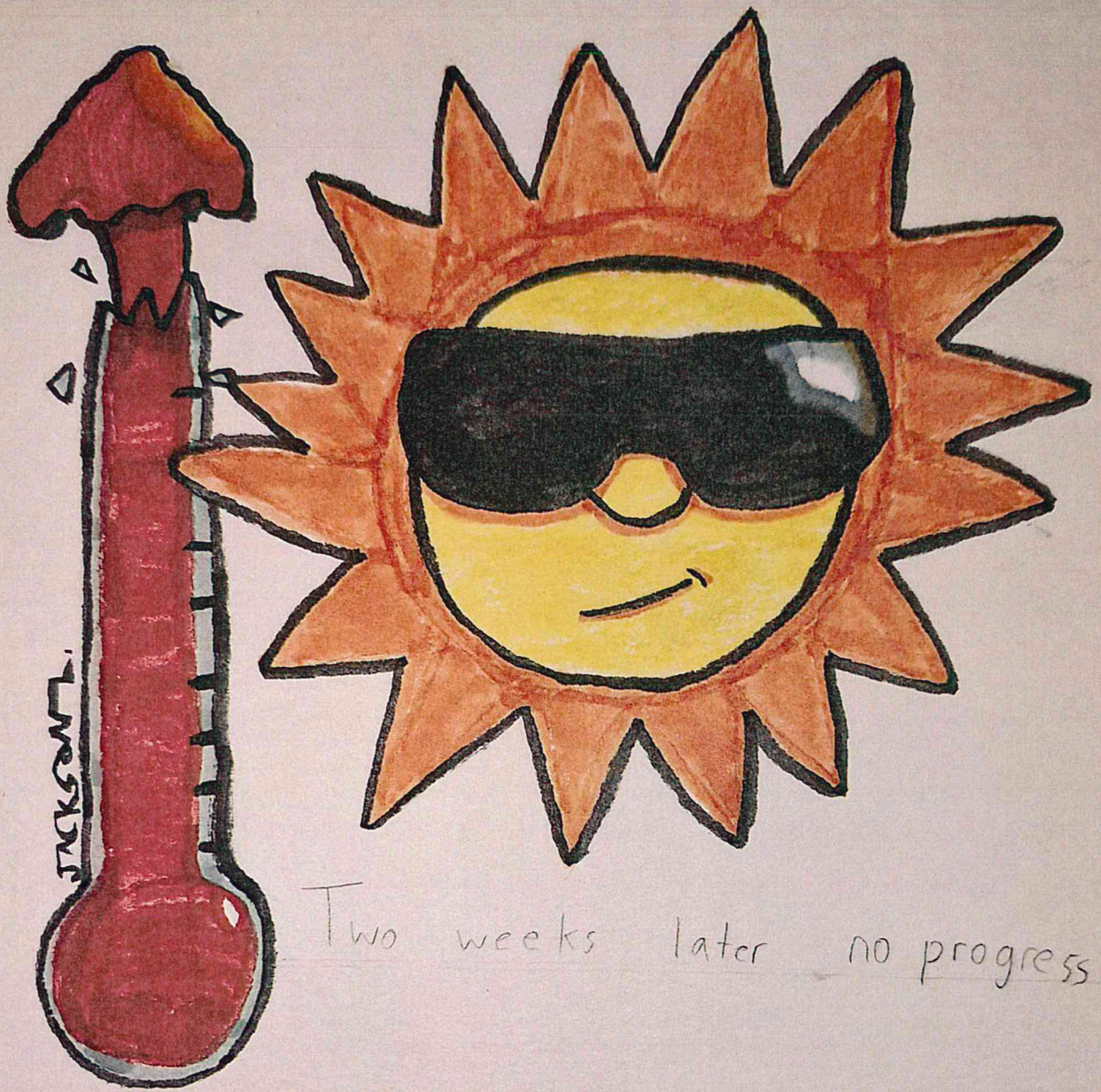
"Mama! Papa! Look!" Kenny said, as he entered the living room. "I have an idea, during the summer we could build a tree house!" "Hmm... I don't know about that honey."

Your brother might not want a tree house."



"Awww..." said Kenny as he went to his room. His brother, Bob said:  
"Hello!" In an ominous voice, "Ugh, what are you doing in my room?"  
"OK, ok. I'll cut to the chase. I've been spying on you  
and... Yes! I want to build the tree-house!" "Wait! What's the  
catch?" "I hoped you would ask, I want to store  
my spy stuff there." "OK. That's not bad." "Plus,  
I can do my spy stuff there."





Two weeks later no progress had been made, summer had just begun. When the siblings were asked about their plans for the tree house they said it was too hot outside.

Eventually, they were soon asked to go outside. At first they resisted. But soon they realised that they could start on their tree-house.



Soon it became obvious that they needed help. So, they

told a few friends and passed out a few flyers. Soon those friends

told a few friends and passed out a few more flyers until

about everybody in town knew!



By the end of summer

the tree-house was complete and ready to be

loved and cherished

for generations to

come.



