

Dear Tree,

Leaf → Tree

Now it's nearly summer and I've been living on you since Spring. We've never really talked have we?

I think you know how strongly I feel about you, and how attached I am to you. I'm already dreading Autumn when we have to part for ever. What will become of me? It's alright for you, you have so many other leaves who love you and need you, but I only have you. Next Spring you'll have somebody new to replace me, but I'll be long gone by then.

But until then, I know that you need me. Without me you couldn't exist! Who would feed you and collect sunlight for you if it wasn't for me. I know you love me because you made me and you have kept me and fed me since Spring, so I will put up with whatever happens next. I will write to you again to say goodbye, in Autumn.

All my love, Leaf.