“Duke eats cubes,” June said. She gave Duke his cubes.
Lee planted his seed.
“Sleep well, seed,” Lee said.

He checked his seed.
He gave it water.
In a week, his plant shot up!  
It was green.

His mom said,
“That plant grows fast.  
Is it a weed?”
“It is a tree,”
Lee said with pride.
“It will be big.”

It did grow big.
It gave good shade.
“That seed made a fine tree,” Lee said with a sweet smile.