“Amanda,” said Adam. “Do you know where apples come from?” 8


“They may end up in boxes,” Adam told her. “But they grow on trees.” 30

He thought of the young tree he loved to sit under. 42

“In the spring,” he went on, “the apple tree is covered with the nicest pink and white flowers. I don’t think there is anything that can make you feel as happy as an apple tree in blossom.” 56

“What’s the bee buzz?” Amanda wanted to know. 85

“The bees love the sweet-tasting blossoms. Sometimes there are so many bees in the apple tree that it sounds as if the tree is singing. Later, the blossoms fall off and the apples begin to grow.” 96

“—and end up in boxes in the fall,” Amanda laughed. 112

Then she said thoughtfully, “You know a lot of important things, Adam.” 122

Adam pondered that. “In the country,” he said, “you get to know about roots – about where things come from.” 142

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