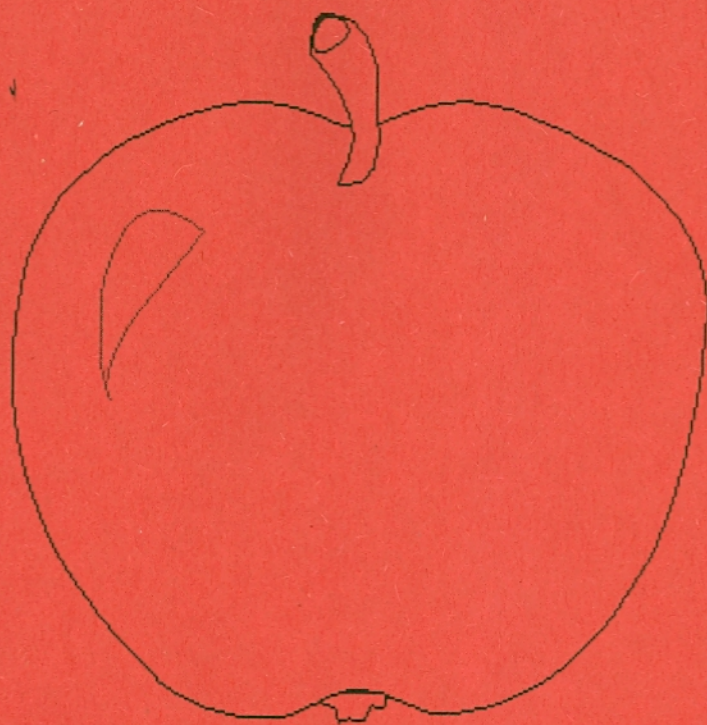


# MY APPLE TREE BOOK



BY Miles



Way up high in the apple tree,







Two red apples smiled at me.





I shook that tree as hard as I could.





Down came the apples,  
mmm, were they good!