

## (2) The Neighborhood Treehouse Project(517 字/F-K Scale 4.1)

It started with a drawing. One sunny afternoon, Mia sat in the park, drawing a picture of a treehouse. “Wouldn’t it be fun if we actually built this?” she wondered out loud. Her friend Leo peeked over her shoulder. “That looks amazing,” he said. “We could build it right here in this tree!”

The next morning, other kids heard about it. Soon, more kids came with snacks and new ideas. “Let’s call it the Sky Club!” suggested Naomi. “Only one rule—everyone helps.” That weekend, Mia brought her drawings. Leo brought tools. Others brought ideas and energy. They looked at the tree and wrote what they needed on paper.

“Mr. Lee has extra wood in his garage,” said Tom. “I can ask if we can use it.”

“My dad will help us saw the boards,” added Emma. “But we have to clean up afterward.”

They worked in groups. Some kids collected supplies, while others worked on painting signs and planning the inside. The younger kids gave out water and helped too.

“Let’s add a lookout window!” Naomi suggested, sketching a new idea. “And maybe a secret trapdoor!”

Mia nodded. “We can even put in a message box so we can leave notes for each other.”

Together, they worked for several days. Ladders were built, planks were nailed, and colorful decorations filled the space. The kids laughed, solved problems, and

learned how to use tools safely. They even created a shared playlist for their work breaks.

“Lift that side a little more!” Mia called. “We want the floor to be even.”

“I’m tightening the rope swing!” Leo shouted back, grinning from ear to ear.

By Sunday evening, the Sky Club treehouse stood tall among the branches. It had windows made from old picture frames, bright curtains, a chalkboard wall for notes and drawings, and a flag at the top that read “Together, We Build.” That night, the kids sat in a circle on the treehouse floor. They shared popcorn, listened to music, and looked at the stars. Someone brought flashlights, and they took turns telling stories.

“This isn’t just a treehouse,” said Naomi quietly. “It’s proof we can do something big—together.”

The others nodded. Their hands were sore, and their shirts had paint, but they felt proud. Before they left, they made one final promise: “Next month, we build a zip line!” And the treehouse echoed with laughter under the moonlit sky. The next morning, some kids came early to finish the work. Naomi and Emma sewed pillows from old fabric scraps, making the treehouse cozy and colorful. Tom and Leo painted a wooden sign for the door that read “Sky Club Headquarters.” Even Mia’s little brother, Max, helped by watering the plants they placed in hanging jars.

They decided to write a “Treehouse Code,” which included rules like “Respect everyone,” “Clean up after yourself,” and “Always share snacks.” Everyone wrote their names in bright colors. After everything was complete, the kids invited their families to visit. Parents climbed up the ladder, amazed by what their children had created. Cameras clicked, and proud smiles filled the yard.