

The Nightly Adventures of Trevor the Tree

Every night, when the city was fast asleep, something magical happened. Trevor the Tree, an old oak that stood tall in the city park, would come to life. As the clock struck midnight, his roots loosened from the ground, and he stretched his branches like a person waking up from a long nap.

Trevor wasn't just any tree—he had a special mission. He loved the city and wanted to keep it clean for all the people who lived there. So, with his long, leafy branches, Trevor would wander through the empty streets, sweeping up rubbish and leaves. His branches worked like giant brooms, gently brushing away litter and making sure the paths were clear.

He visited every corner of the city, from busy markets to quiet neighbourhoods, cleaning up after the day's mess. No one ever saw Trevor on his nightly rounds, but every morning, the people would wake up to find their city spotless and fresh.

As the first rays of sunlight peeked over the horizon, Trevor would return to his spot in the park, planting his roots firmly back in the ground. He stood still, just a regular tree once again, patiently waiting for night to fall so he could continue his secret, noble work.



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