

# Treeism origin story

A long time ago the Great Sequoia created the world, first with the other trees, then the earth, with fire water and carbon dioxide, then some higher trees created humans so they could breathe in the gas that the humans breathed out. For a while, they lived in harmony but then humans started burning trees. The great sequoia created treeheaven and treehell and said that if they did not stop burning trees then they would go to treehell, then when humans started going to treehell, they slowed burning trees too a rate that the trees could handle and people slowed down going to treehell. Rules: One day, about three years later, the Great Sequoia decided he needed more rules. Jeffrey, a boy who did not get nervous easily, was minding his own business trimming his trees because it was the spring when you trim your trees, or you go to treehell. You're supposed to trim them in fall too. Jeffrey looked up in the sky, saw nothing, started biting his fingernails for no reason, looked up again, and there was the Great Sequoia. It was big and round, very tall and with long boughs. "JEFREY" it boomed. "Yeah?" he said sheepishly. "You must follow these rules it is going to make you more likely to not go to treehell "

"One, you must never ever cut down any trees in your life"

"Two you shall always pray to me, once in the morning once in the evening"

"Three you must always bow when you see a tree"

Jeffrey bowed. "Four always try to spread the religion around and follow its rules"

"Five always wear green red and brown"

"Okay" Jeffrey said, biting his fingernails again. The Great Sequoia vanished. The next day Jeffrey told his parents about what had happened with the great sequoia. Then he told his friend joe. "I never believed in that religion and I never will!" Joe exclaimed. " But you might go !"

Jeffrey said. "Who cares about treehell ?" Joe replied. "why do you even believe in treeism?"

"because the great sequoia showed up in my backyard yesterday!" Jeffrey exclaimed. 70 years

later, "did you hear about what happened yesterday?" he asked his neighbor. "What?" his neighbor asked. "Joe died" he said sadly, even though Joe did not believe in treeism, he still liked the guy. He would probably go to his burial, where they put tree branches on him, set the branches on fire, and bury him. "It was some mysterious death, though they say a tree branch fell on him"

And that's why you should always believe in treeism.

## THE END