I was walking on the cold and stony road. I was so happy that the Once-ler gave me the last Truffula Tree seed. Just then, I saw the perfect spot to plant the last Truffula Tree. I walked to the East seven feet, and then stopped. I started to dig in the freezing cold ground. After that, I dropped the seed in the hole.

Exactly 5 seconds after I put the dirt back in the ground again, the seed started to get bigger and bigger! After 10 seconds, it stopped and was a fully-grown Truffula Tree. Then the skies, instead of being dreary, turned bright and sunny again!

After that, a clear lake appeared to the left of me. Some Humming Fish started to march into the lake. Then some Swomee-Swans came flying on the scene. I noticed that something was missing. I tried to think what it was. Suddenly, a stampede of Brown Bar-baloots came charging at the Truffula Tree. The ground started to shake as cracks appeared and Truffula Trees sprouted up.

I was so happy about this! I felt a little tug on my pants. I spotted a little orange man behind me. He pushed me out of the way to see the beautiful sight. The lake was as blue as blueberries, and all around it were multi-colored Truffula Trees.

The man thanked me as I got onto the now warm stony path back to town. When I got home, everyone asked me what happened. I said, “I made history!”
THE LORAX RETURNS

by Kensey

When I got home, I planted my Truffula Tree seed where there was one patch of green grass. I watered it every day. It got bigger all the time. It took a while, but it got bigger quickly, until it finally was fully-grown.

When it was Fall, and all the seeds starting falling from the Truffula Tree, I went outside and picked them up. Then, I planted a forest like the Once-ler told me to. It was beautiful. There was pink and red, yellow, orange and purple everywhere.

Suddenly, the Grickle-grass turned bright green and became normal grass. I saw something orange in the sky getting closer and closer. It was the Lorax! I greeted him. He was impressed with the forest. He could barely believe I grew it! I guess he was really thankful because he was jumping around in circles with his arms in the air.

We went into my house to make a plan to stop people from cutting down Truffula Trees. We put up signs and fences. We even handed out flyers. Then we saw the Swomee-Swans coming, along with the Brown Bar-ba-loots and the Humming Fish.

One day, we sent a letter to the President saying there should be a law saying only one Thneed should be made every year. On that day, we would cut down one tree and hold a raffle to see who would win the Thneed. This way, the Truffula Trees would still be here. We could
collect new seeds to grow a new tree to plant where the other had been cut down.

The idea became a law, and this became the Once-ler's favorite holiday. The world was back to normal. There was not one blade of Grickle-grass, only one ax, and not many Thneeds. Everyone was joyful.
THERE ARE MORE TRUFFULA TREES

by Sean

The boy (Zack) ran off into the grass and dropped the seed on the ground. Poof! The Truffula Tree popped up and the seeds from the tree fell to the ground and planted more Truffula Trees. More popped up from the ground like TNT because there were so many! Zack jumped from all of the excitement going on in the tall grasses.

When the Lorax heard all of the popping, he looked out of the clouds and saw all of the Truffula Trees exploding from the grass. Then, all of the dark clouds disappeared, and returned as white pillows of cloud.

Pop! The Lorax burst through the clouds. He was coming back! The Lorax was happy there were more Truffula Trees because now the other animals could come back. For once the Once-ler made the best choice for him.

The Lorax landed on the stairs of the Once-ler's factory and walked up to the Once-ler's cabin. When he arrived, he complimented the Once-ler for the work he had done since the Lorax had left town because of all of the pollution. The Once-ler told him that it was Zack who had planted the seed. Then the Lorax looked over into the tall grass. He saw Zack, and ran down the stairs to meet him.

They stood in the tall grass under the Truffula Trees, talking about how happy they were that there were more Truffula Trees now and the other animals could come back again.
The Lorax and Zack heard a loud running sound of feet, and when they turned to look at it, they saw all the animals coming back, cheering for the Once-ler who once had been a mean one, but he had changed. Then, all the animals started taking the seeds from the Truffula Trees and started planting them for new trees.

The good thing was that the trees grew very, very fast. In fact, they grew in two milliseconds! Out popped red, yellow, pink, orange, purple, and green Truffula Trees! There were now trillions of Truffula Trees!

The animals played in the grass with their friends. The Lorax smiled at the Once-ler because if he hadn’t saved the last seed, this wouldn’t have happened at all. The Once-ler promised to never, ever again cut down any Truffula Trees. The Once-ler felt happy that he had kept the last seed. So did the Lorax, Zack, the animals, and all of us!
Crash! I was walking on the sidewalk near my house when I bumped into my neighbor from across the street named Luther. We lived in Thneedville, where Truffula Trees used to grow, but not anymore since someone cut them all down. I took Luther to my backyard and showed him the picture I had made of Truffula Trees: pink, orange, yellow, and red Truffula Trees. He was amazed at the pictures because he had never seen what Truffula Trees looked like before.

After he went home, I kept staring at my picture and wishing Truffula Trees were still here. I fell asleep in the warm summer sun thinking about it.

I woke up feeling a shake and a jerk. I heard someone tell me to wake up. Luther was standing right above me. He told me he had a surprise for me. Luther reached into his pocket and pulled out a brown, swirly Truffula Tree seed. I told him I had been looking all over for Truffula Tree seeds and had had no success. But he told me now I had gotten what I had been looking for. He explained that he got it from the Once-ler who made it perfectly clear that UNLESS someone like us would care about trees, nothing would get better.

I rushed into the garage to find some tools. I grabbed my blue mini-shovel, and my red watering can, and raced back to the backyard to start planting. First, I found a spot that had plenty of sun. Next, I dug a hole three inches wide. Then, Luther gently placed the seed in the hole. After that, I covered the seed with some dirt, and patted it
flat. Finally, I watered it to make sure it was moist. Luther and I agreed to protect it and water it every day.

In three years' time, the tree grew seven feet tall as I watered it day after day. One day, I watched as it dropped new seeds on the ground. Luther and I planted them.

Ten years passed. Luther and I were grownups now. Truffula Trees were everywhere! We had waited a long time for this day. I stared up at the sun. I couldn't quite make out what I was seeing through the Truffula Trees' branches, but as it got closer to the ground, I could tell it was the Lorax, the Brown Bar-ba-loots, Humming Fish, and Swomee-Swans coming back to my Truffula Tree forest. I was amazed!

I thought back to when I was still looking for Truffula Tree seeds when we were younger. I couldn't believe that searching had led up to the Truffula Trees growing again and the animals coming back. I hope no one will cut the trees down this time!