



# IN GRANDPA'S WOODS

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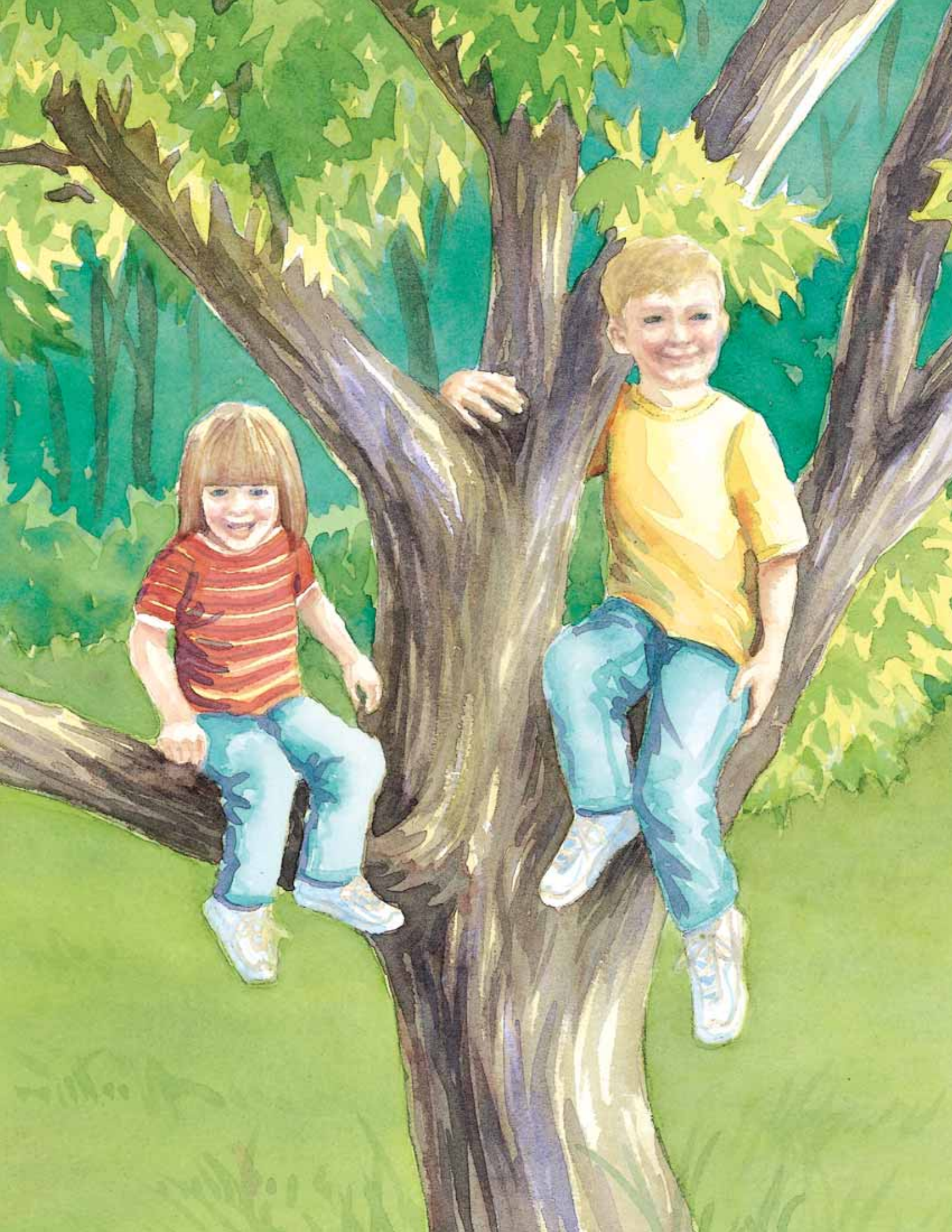
***Dedicated to those who keep Wisconsin's woodlands thriving.***  
—S.H.A.

***Dedicated to my husband Chuck,  
whose loving support made these illustrations possible.***  
—T.A.

***Dedicated to the professional foresters of Wisconsin who care for our forests,  
which provide for our needs and those of future generations.***  
—Trees For Tomorrow

This book was produced to commemorate one hundred years of professional forestry in Wisconsin and to introduce young children to the ecological, social, and economic benefits of sustainable forest management.

Additional copies of the book are available through the Trees For Tomorrow natural resources school in Eagle River, Wisconsin, [www.treesfortomorrow.com](http://www.treesfortomorrow.com). More information about the book is available at [www.wisconsinforestry.org](http://www.wisconsinforestry.org).





**Chad sat** on a tree branch. He called to Amy, “Come up!”

Amy pulled herself onto a branch and sat near Chad. She said, “This tree is easy to climb!”

Chad grinned. “Climbing trees is the best part of being at Grandpa and Grandma’s.”

Amy said, “I asked Grandma for a swing. She’s going to talk to Grandpa about it.”

Grandpa called, “Chad! Amy! Come down here.”



**Grandpa said, “Grandma told me you need a place to play when you visit. Would you like to have a tree house?”**

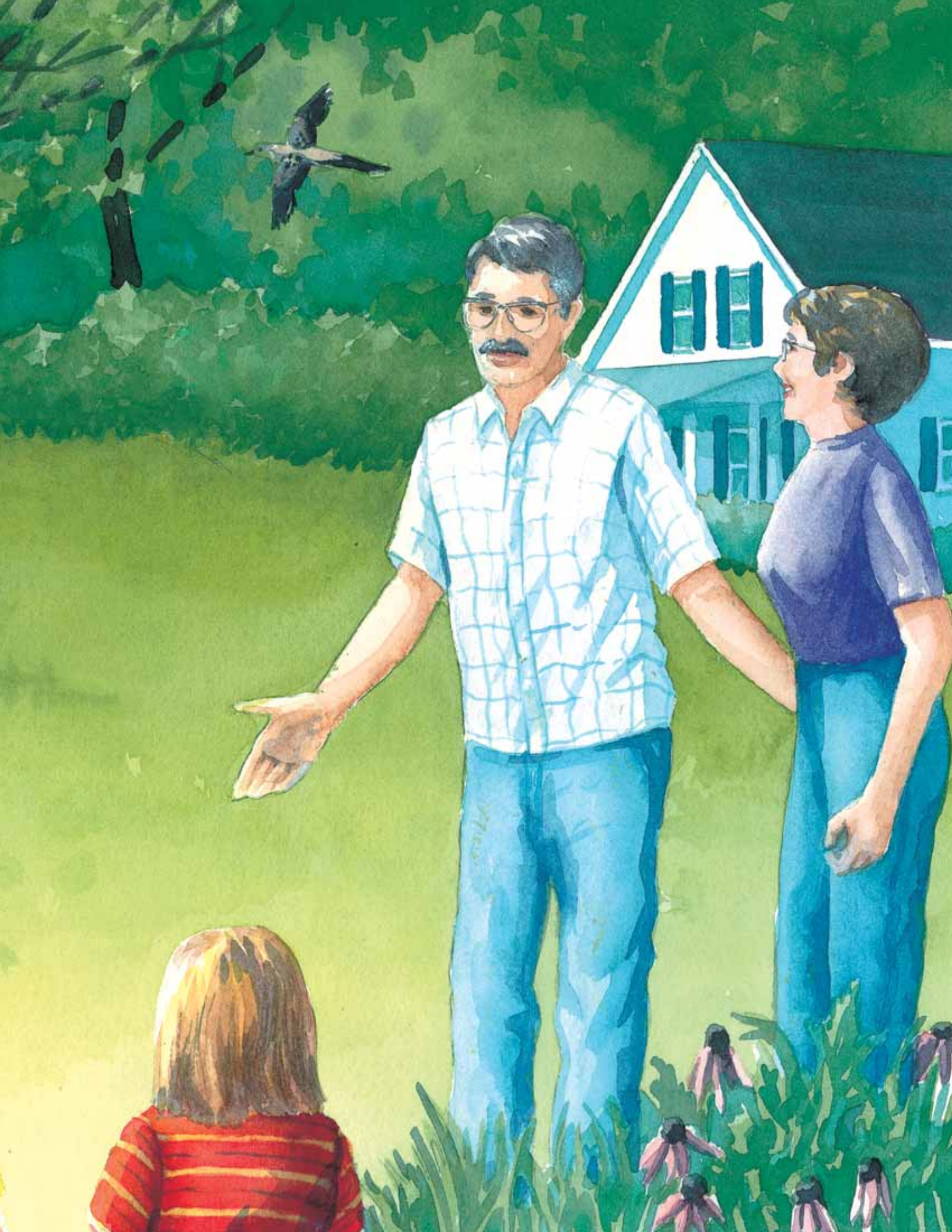
**Amy asked, “Will it have a swing?”**

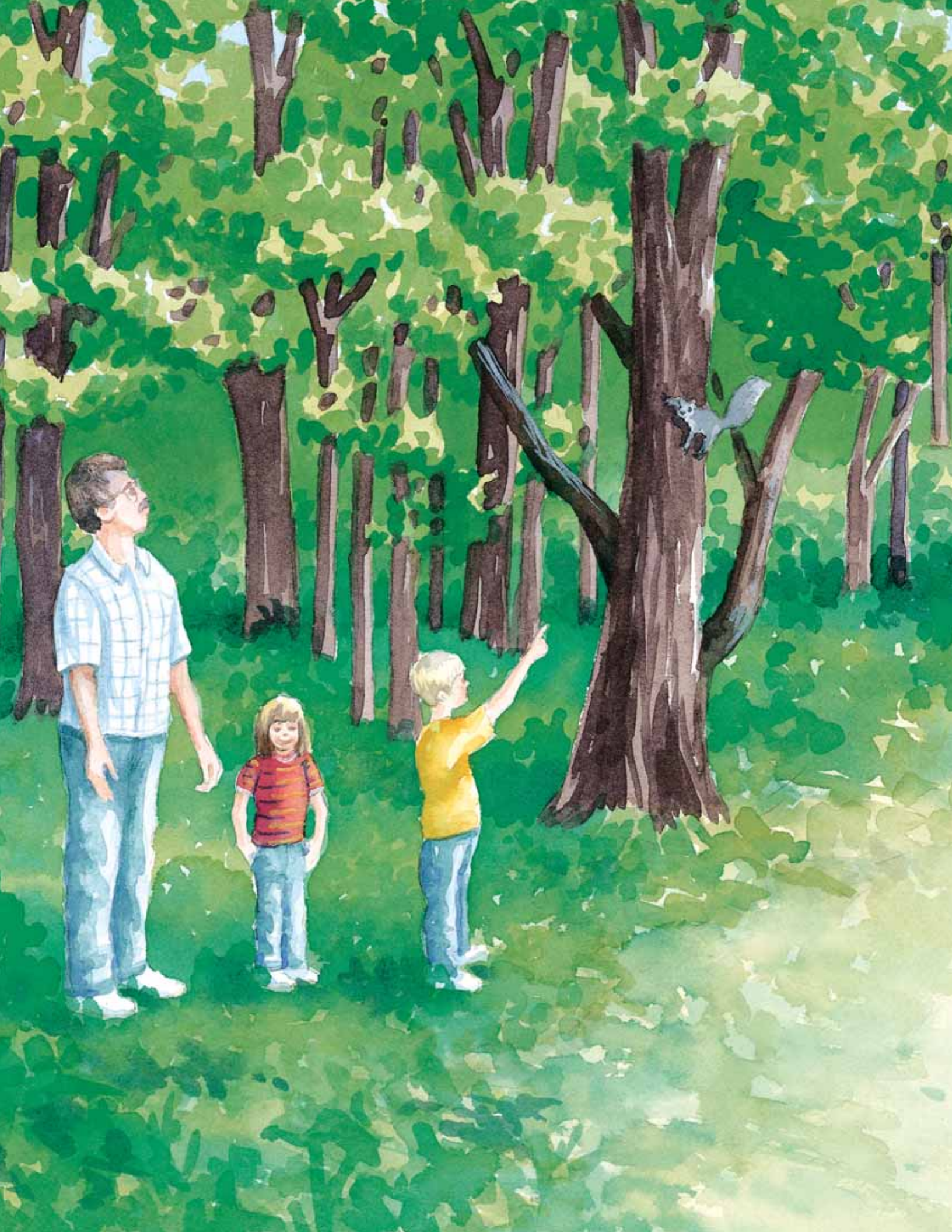
**Grandpa said, “If you want one.”**

**Chad asked, “Can the tree house be in a tall tree?  
I know a good one.”**

**Grandpa said, “Lead us to it.”**











**Chad stopped** in front of a tall tree. “This one would be fun to climb.”

Grandpa smiled at the tree. “That’s one of my sugar maples. The syrup we had for breakfast came from trees like this one.”

Amy laughed. “That’s silly. Trees can’t make syrup.”

Grandpa said, “The tree doesn’t make syrup. I do. In the spring, the tree pulls sap up from its roots. The sap is sweet. I collect it and boil it into syrup.”

Chad looked at the tree again. He never thought that a tree could be special, but this one was. He didn’t want to climb it. He asked, “Can we find a different tree?”

Grandpa said, “That’s a good idea.” He led them deeper into the woods.





**Chad followed** Grandpa and Amy.

Grandpa stopped and pointed to the flat grass under a tree. “That’s a deer bed.”

Chad blinked. “Deer live here?” He never thought about where deer lived.

“Well,” Grandpa said, “deer sleep here.”

Chad looked at the grass. It looked soft enough to sleep on. He wondered what deer look like when they sleep.

Amy asked, “Where does that path go?”

“I don’t know,” Grandpa answered. “That’s a deer path.”

Chad wondered where deer would go. He asked, “Can we follow it?”





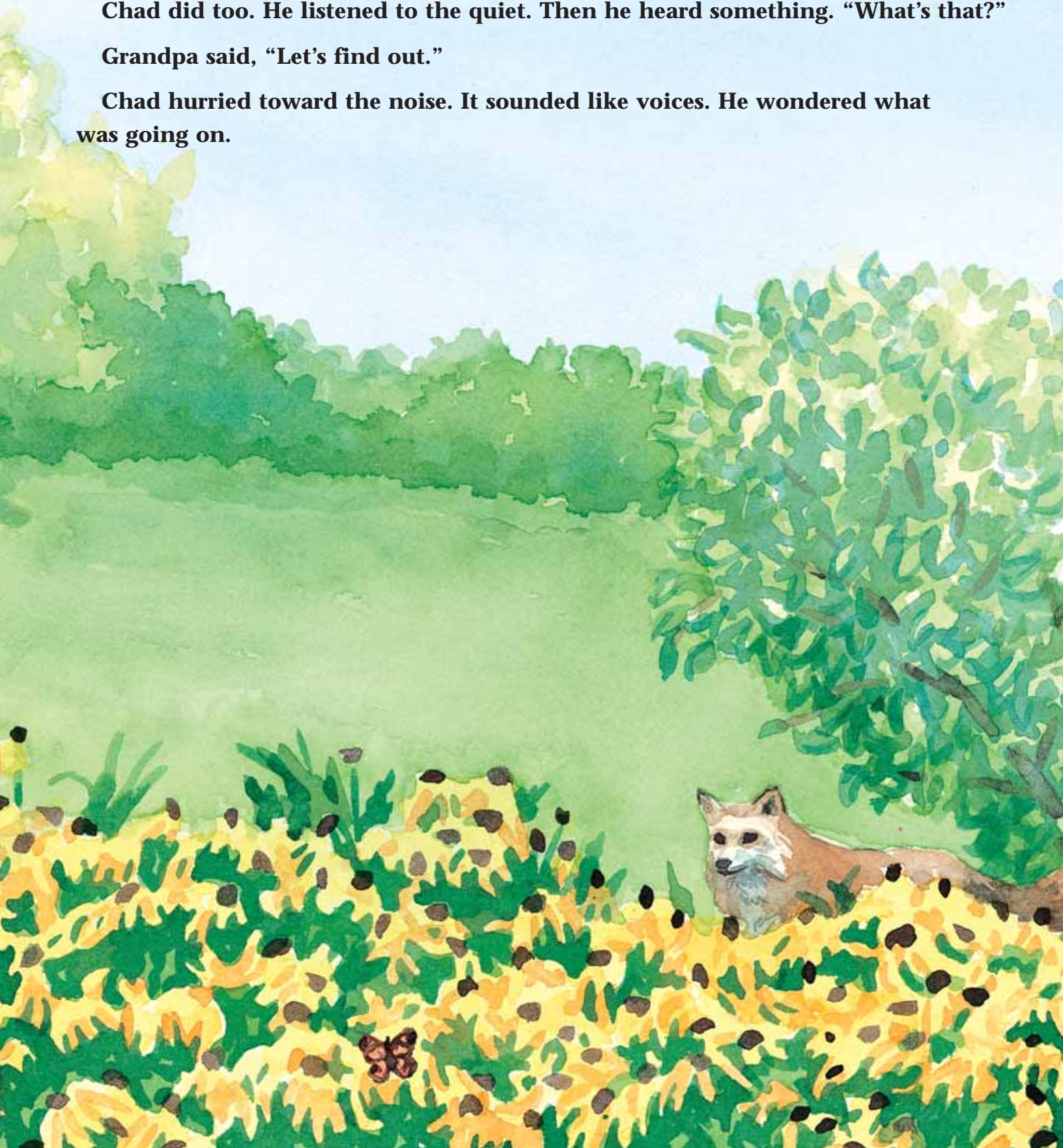
**The path led** to an open spot in the woods. Flowers bloomed in the grass. Butterflies danced around them. A breeze whispered through the trees.

Amy said, "I like it here."

Chad did too. He listened to the quiet. Then he heard something. "What's that?"

Grandpa said, "Let's find out."

Chad hurried toward the noise. It sounded like voices. He wondered what was going on.







**On the other side** of the road, loggers worked with machines.

Amy asked, "What are they doing?"

Grandpa said, "They're harvesting trees. The wood will be used to build things."

Chad asked Grandpa, "Do you cut down trees?"

"Sometimes," Grandpa answered. "I'll show you."



**Grandpa pointed** to several stumps. “I took down those large trees. Now these little trees get more sun.”

A squirrel jumped to a stump. It dropped a pinecone and ran off.

Amy picked up the pinecone. “If these seeds grow, new trees will start.”

Grandpa smiled. “That’s how these trees got started.”

Chad said, “But you plant trees, too. You showed me some a long time ago.”

Grandpa said, “Those were my neighbor’s trees. Would you like to see them again?”









**Amy asked, “Are those Christmas trees?”**

**“No,” Grandpa answered. “When they are big, those trees will be used to make paper.”**

**Grandpa waved to the people looking at the pine trees. “That’s my neighbor Len. He’s talking to Kris. She’s coming out to talk to me next week.”**

**“Why?” Chad asked.**

**“Kris is a forester. She’ll help me figure out what kind of trees to plant in my field.”**

**Chad looked around. He never noticed how many kinds of trees Grandpa had in his woods. Then he remembered something special. “Grandpa, do you still have blueberry bushes?”**

**The blueberries** were sweet. The juice turned Chad's fingers blue.

Amy picked a handful and ate them one by one.

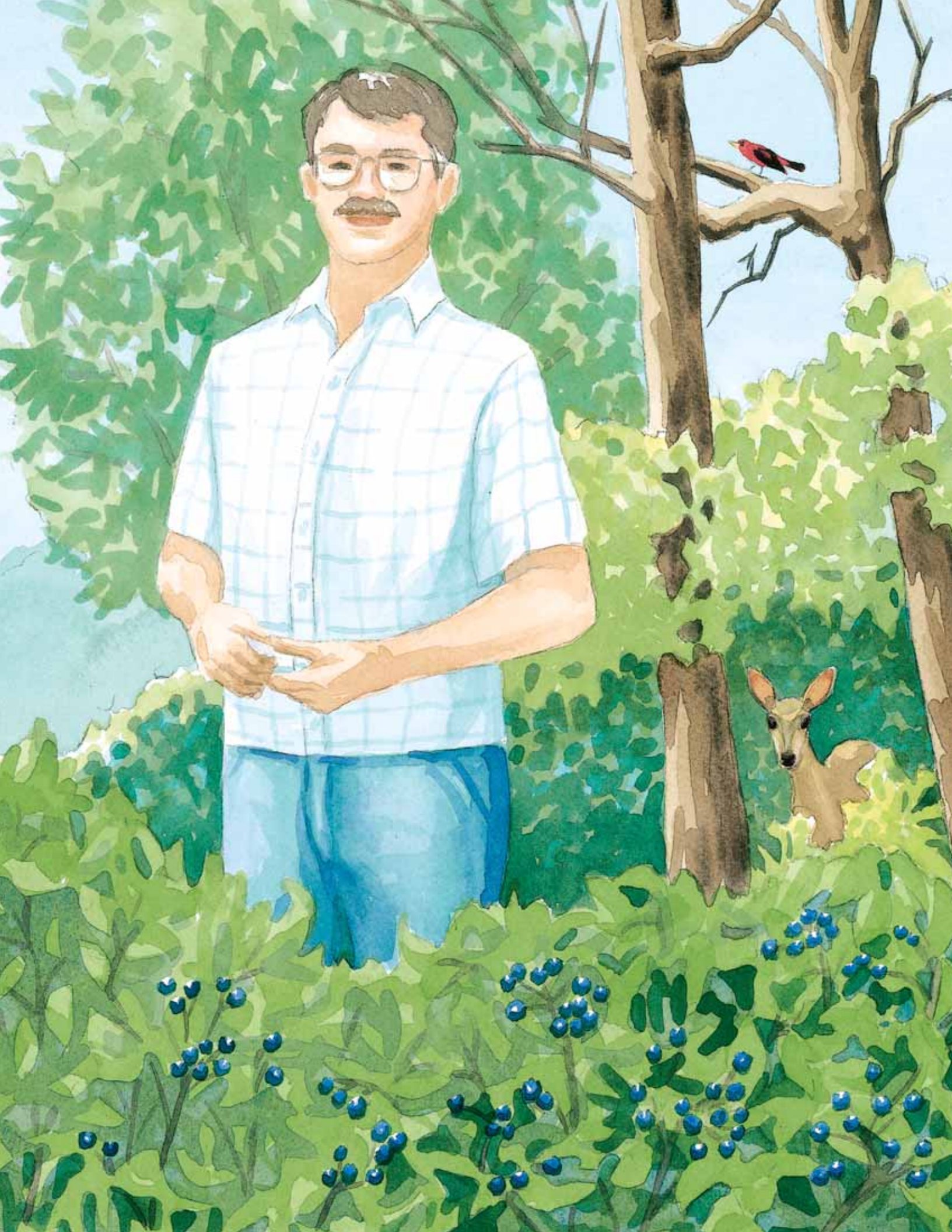
Grandpa said, "We have to tell Grandma the berries are ripe. She wants to make jam."

Chad saw a deer path. "Do deer eat berries?"


"Yes," Grandpa answered. "Birds do too."

Amy filled her hand with berries. She said, "These are for Grandma."









**Grandma thanked** Amy and Chad for the berries. She asked them, “Did you find a place for the tree house?”

Chad blinked. Exploring the woods with Grandpa was so much fun that he forgot about the tree house.

Amy said, “I don’t want a tree house. I want a swing.”

Grandma looked at Grandpa. She said, “Maybe the kids should have a play set near the house. Then I won’t worry about them getting lost in the woods.”

Chad asked, “Grandpa, if you build a play set, can I still walk in the woods with you?”

Grandpa said, “Anytime I walk in the woods, you and Amy can come along. Okay?”

Chad and Amy both said, “Okay!”

Grandpa drew a plan for the play set. Then he asked, “Who wants to ride to the lumberyard with me?”



**On the way** to the lumberyard, Grandpa drove past bare ground with black trees.

Chad asked, “What happened to those trees?”

Grandpa said, “A fire killed them.”

Amy stared at the trees. “How did the fire start?”



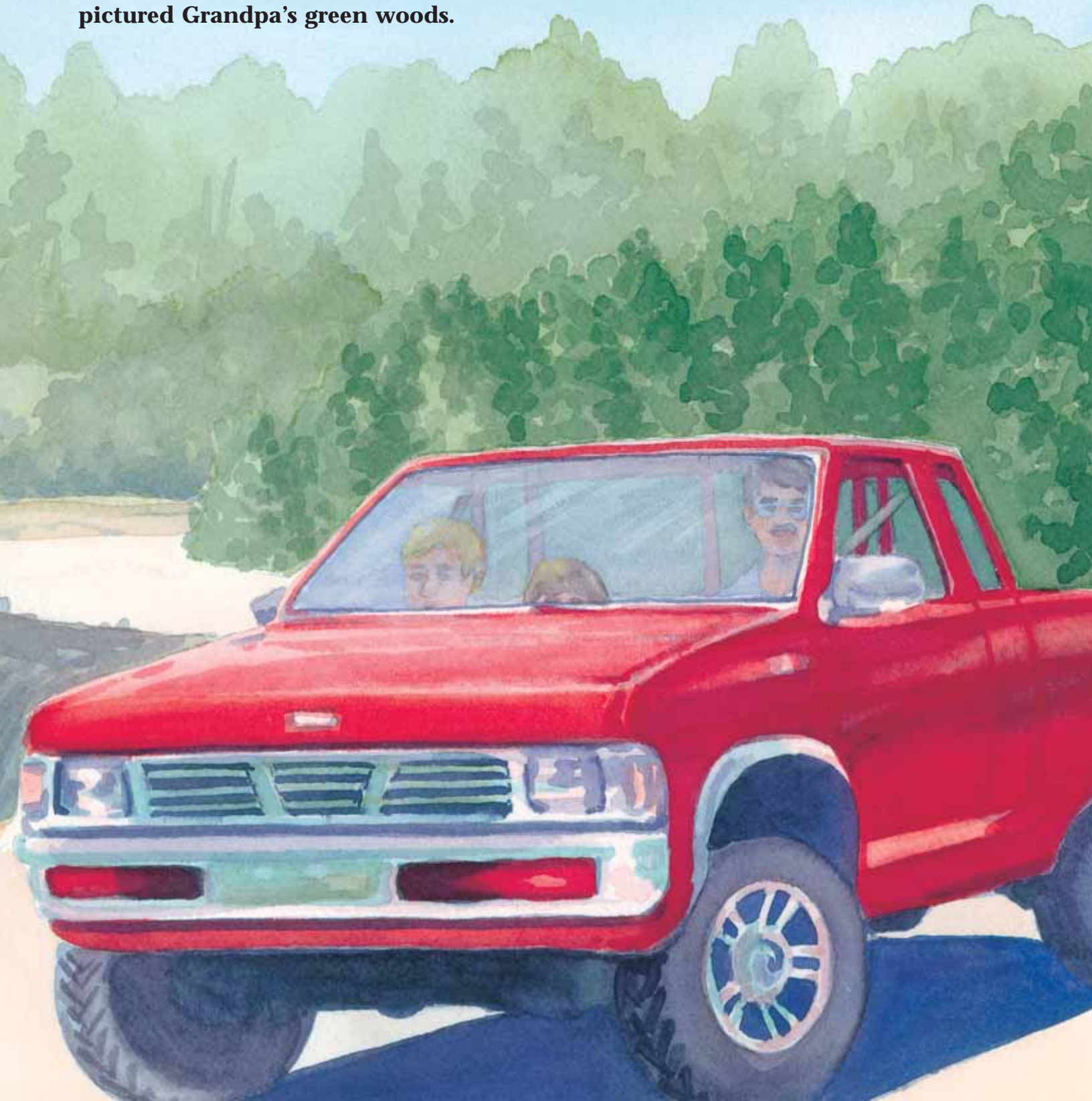


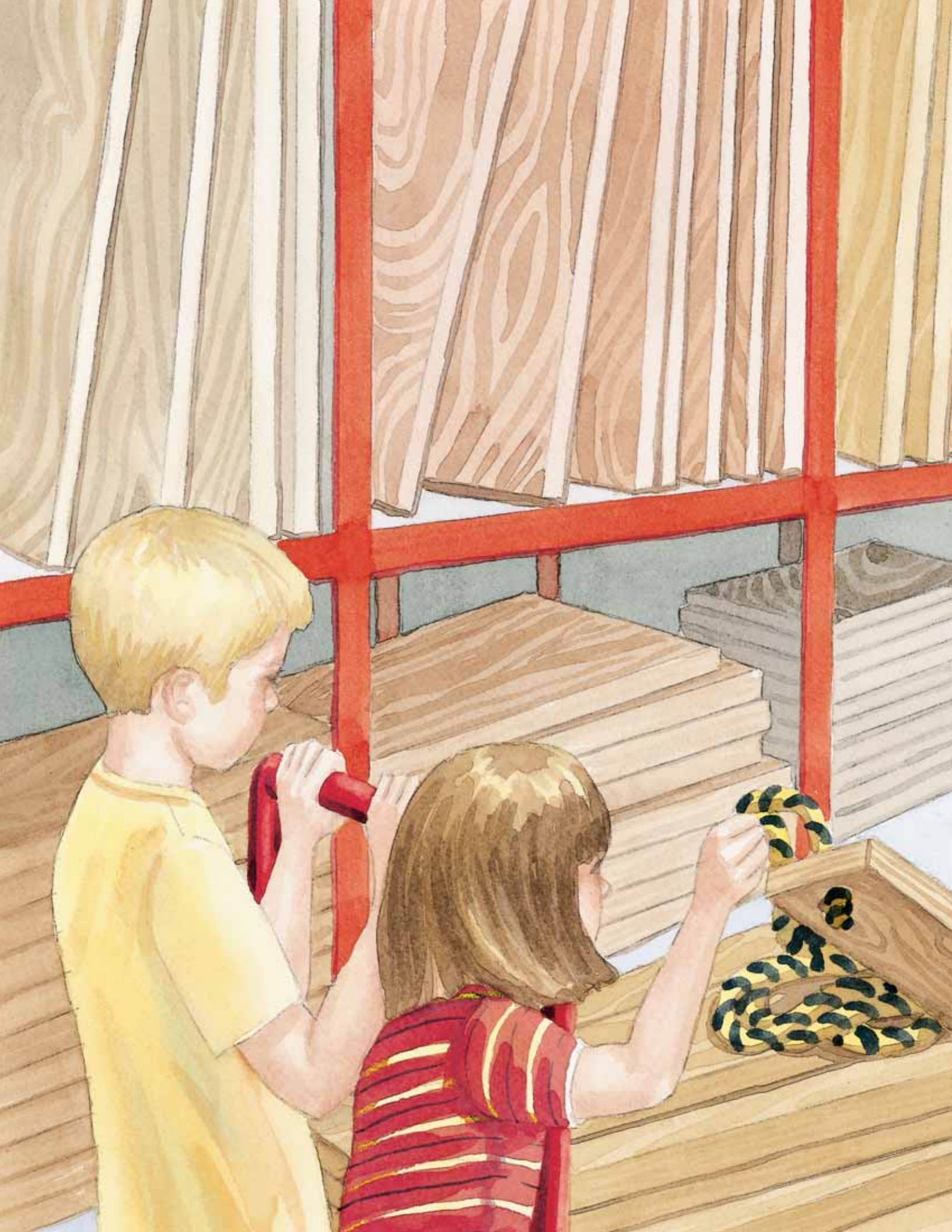
**Grandpa said, “I don’t know. Maybe somebody started a campfire or wanted to burn garbage. The fire got away from them and burned everything it reached.”**

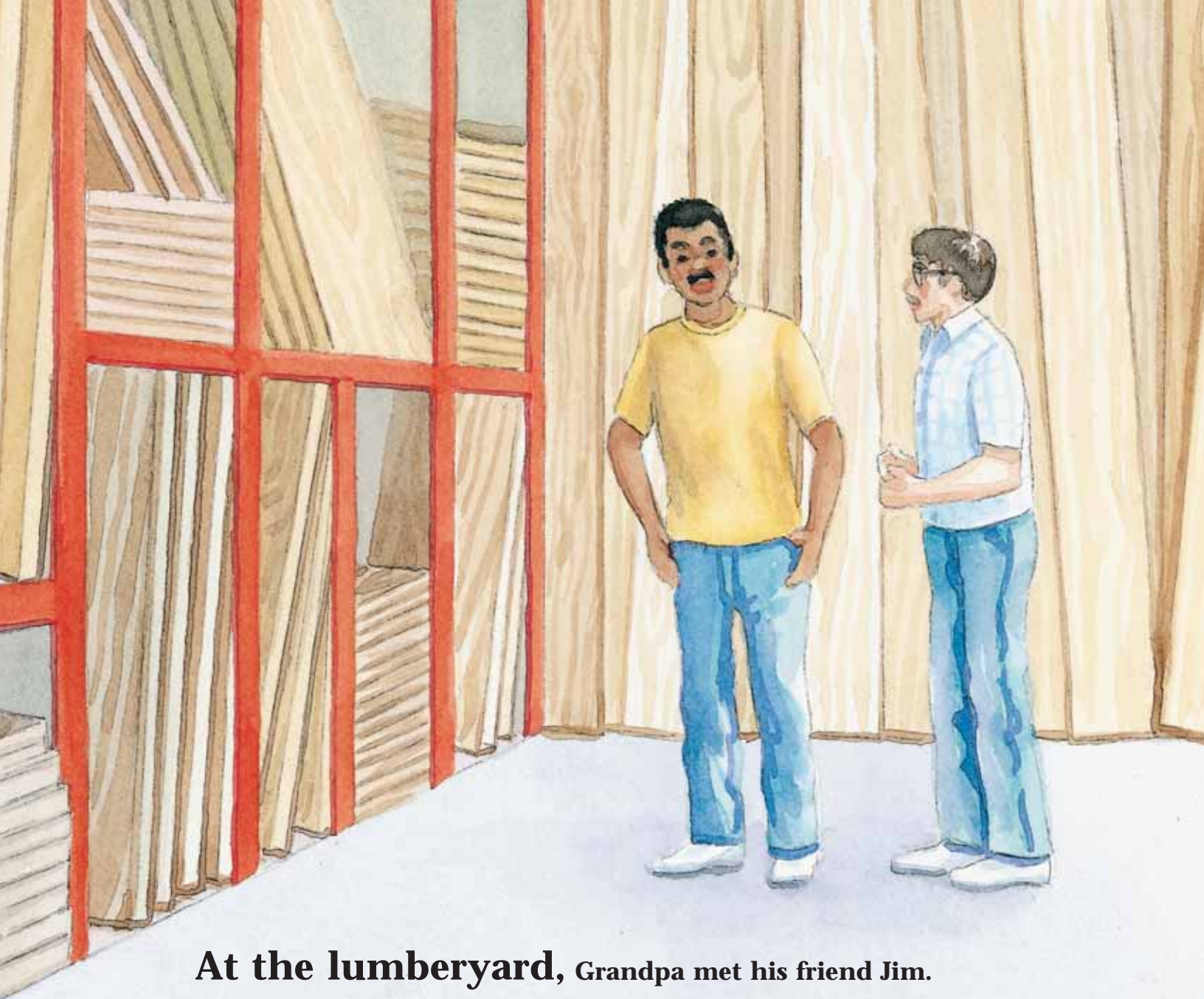
**Chad asked, “What happened to the animals?”**

**Grandpa said, “Most of them ran to a safer place.”**

**Chad didn’t want to look at the burned trees. He closed his eyes and pictured Grandpa’s green woods.**







**At the lumberyard, Grandpa met his friend Jim.**

**While Grandpa talked to Jim, Chad looked around. He saw big sheets of wood, long two-by-fours, and doors.**

**Amy found fancy posts.**

**Chad thought about the trees the loggers cut. He wondered what the logs would become.**

**After Grandpa paid for the wood, he asked, "Should we take the canoe out after supper?"**

**Amy shouted, "Yes!"**

**Chad shouted, "Yes" too. He knew the lake was in the woods.**





**Chad pointed. “I see a fish!”**

**Grandpa said, “The water is clear because the forest helps keep it clean.”**

**Chad looked at the forest. He saw trees and bushes and grass and weeds. The forest looked just like Grandpa’s woods. He asked Grandpa, “Are your woods a forest?”**

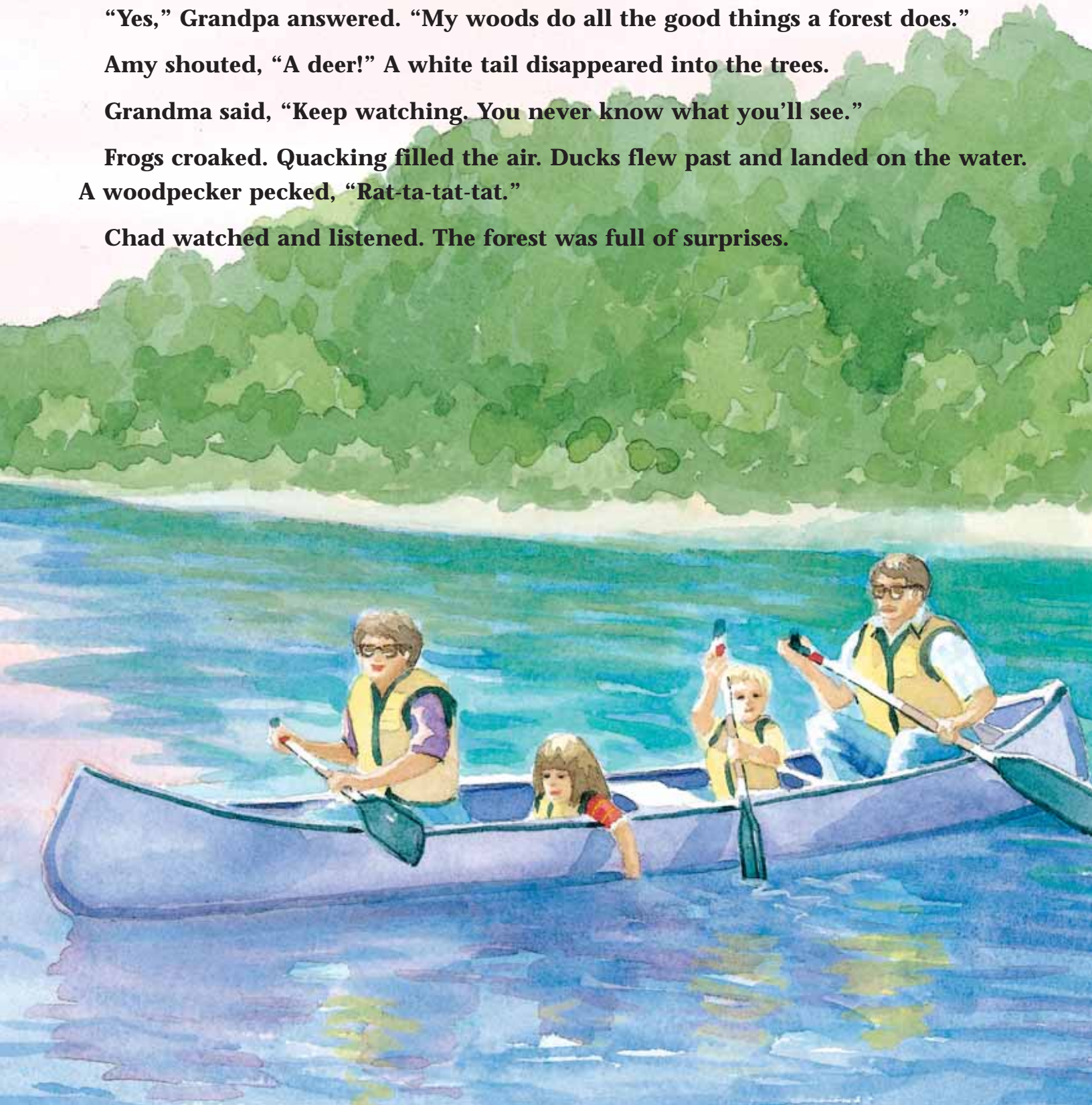
**“Yes,” Grandpa answered. “My woods do all the good things a forest does.”**

**Amy shouted, “A deer!” A white tail disappeared into the trees.**

**Grandma said, “Keep watching. You never know what you’ll see.”**

**Frogs croaked. Quacking filled the air. Ducks flew past and landed on the water. A woodpecker pecked, “Rat-ta-tat-tat.”**

**Chad watched and listened. The forest was full of surprises.**



**Chad and Amy** helped Grandpa and Grandma build the play set.  
When it was done, Amy rode the swing.

**Chad** climbed to the top.

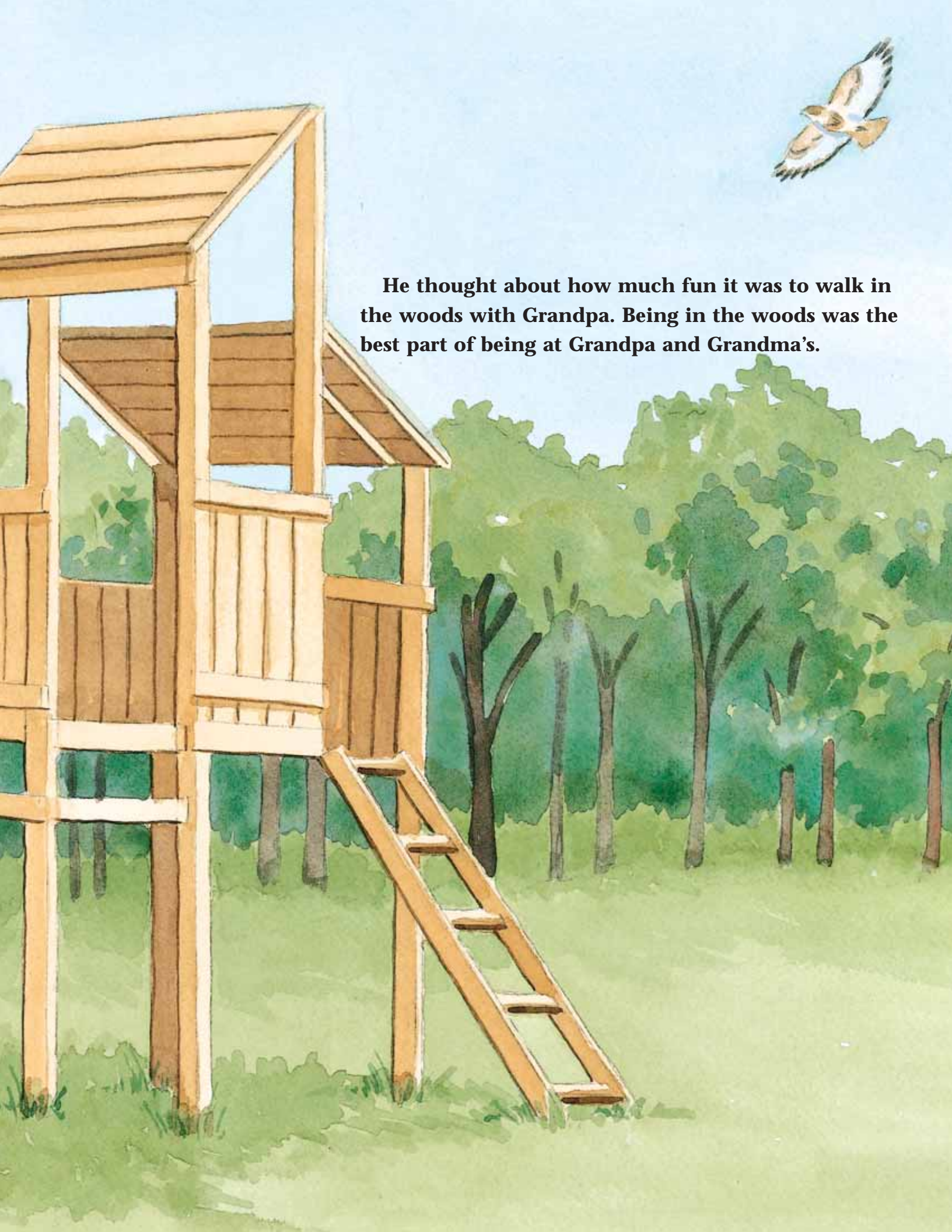
A hawk circled high in the sky. A squirrel jumped from a branch  
and ran into the woods.

**Chad** thought about the deer bed and the deer path.

He thought about trees growing and becoming wood.

He thought about the lake and the fish and the birds.





**He thought about how much fun it was to walk in the woods with Grandpa. Being in the woods was the best part of being at Grandpa and Grandma's.**

**Grandpa** crossed the lawn on his way to the woods.

Chad scrambled to the ground and yelled, "Wait for me!"

Amy jumped off the swing and ran with Chad. They caught up with Grandpa.

The three of them walked into the woods for another adventure.

