The peach tree in Bob's yard was very old. But it was still alive, and every spring it grew new leaves and flowers. But it had not grown peaches in many years, so Bob's dad had decided to chop down the tree for firewood.

While his dad chopped with an axe, Bob remembered eating the tree's peaches when he was little. He remembered the sweet juice spilling over his lips as he chewed. They were the best peaches he had ever tasted in his life.

Suddenly, a squirrel came out of a hole in the top of the tree. The squirrel chattered at Bob's dad. Bob was sure the squirrel was telling him to stop. But Bob's dad kept chopping.

Soon a robin hopped out of its nest onto a branch. The robin squawked and squawked and did not fly away. Bob was sure the robin must have eggs in its nest. He wondered if they might be ready to hatch. But Bob's dad just chopped and chopped.

Then Bob saw bees hovering above his head. He looked up and saw a beehive in another part of the tree. Bob could tell their buzzing was angry. But Bob's dad didn't hear a thing over all his chopping.

Bob waved his arms at his dad. Bob shouted, "Dad! I have to tell you something. It's important!"

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