







Another summer came...





another winter...



another fall...



another spring.

There were still no figs.



Some people shook their heads.

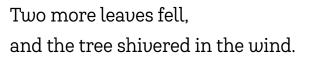
"This tree will never amount to anything."



The tree dropped a tiny leaf.



"It's good for nothing."





"Aargh!" the gardener moaned.

"The leaves are still so small.

There's no sign of figs!

This is not good, not good at all.

It is time to start over with a new tree."

The children pleaded, "Not yet, please! The fig tree just needs more love."





"Ridiculous!" the gardener declared.

"Trees don't need love.

This one just doesn't grow.

We should get rid of it.

It is not worth waiting any longer."