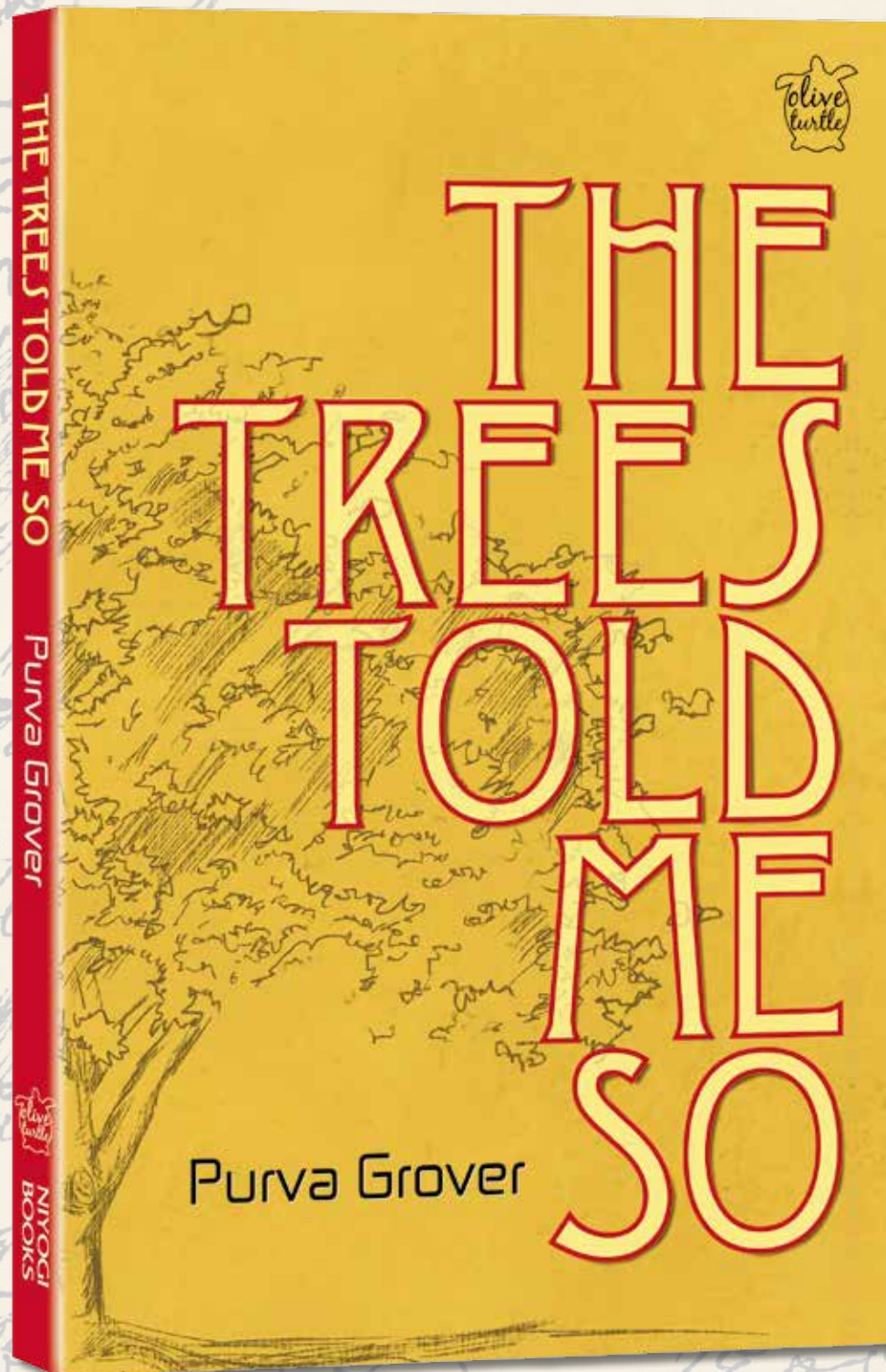


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# THE TREES TOLD ME SO

by  
Purva Grover

FICTION

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*‘My eyes were now almost shut, but I could see the tree above me; it was huge. The green spread covered the whole sky above it and also what happened beneath. I couldn’t see the stars. The breeze was shaking the branches—its many branches. You do remember that tree, don’t you, Mum?’*

If trees could talk, they’d have so much to tell: the story of two broken hearts, that stolen first kiss, those last words of a mother to her son, endless cups of tea and never-ending chatter, of nostalgia, an act of brutality and a tale of passion. In this collection of short stories, *The Trees Told Me So*, Purva Grover draws a beautiful and poignant picture of love, life and loss, with an honest voice. And the common thread running through the stories is that nature (read: a tree) stands witness like an old soul—full of wisdom and compassion. A silent observer, a keeper of secrets, yet the tree is always an integral part of the character’s very being



**Purva Grover** is a journalist, poet, playwright and stage director. She is the founder-editor of *The Indian Trumpet*, a quarterly digital magazine for Indian expats, and works as the assistant editor with a UAE national daily. She is backed with a post-graduate degree in mass communication and literature. She resides in Dubai, UAE. *The Trees Told Me So* marks her debut as an author.

**In this collection of short stories, the author draws a beautiful and poignant picture of love, life and loss, with an honest voice.**

**Common thread running through the stories is that nature (read: a tree) stands witness like an old soul—full of wisdom and compassion.**