Leafy only played with trees because her boss told her to overcome her fears. She hated everything about a tree. The stickiness you feel afterward. The bugs that crawl between your panties. And the final verdict of falling on the ground from a branch branching off from the trunk. When she hit the ground with that loud poof. She had a lot of aches and pains.   
She hated trees. So much. She wish humans provided oxygen instead of carbon dioxide. We really are a poison to this planet she thought. So she played with trees and posted a sign outside her workspace labeled “At work do not disturb”   
She hated it because the trees even smelled bad. She even got a bunch of splinter after landing on the ground one day. Pine needles were a bigger problem than the trees themselves. They were so small that it was hard to pick them out.

She hated the name leafy so much on the first day she walked into her bosses office. The first day he hired her he said. Hi Miss Leafy. She said my names not leafy. Its Leverne. He said I’ll pay you to climb trees for me and hang this sign in front of your work area.

She put her hands on her hips and said “I am no gardener, I am a normal person I came here to be a newspaper columnist,”

“You mean a journalist,”

“Potato potato,”

So he said “come back tomorrow and climb the