On a quiet day in the sunny small town of Applewood, a young girl and her mother were taking their daily walk around the neighborhood. The young girl, Chloe, had just turned 8, and was feeling very giddy about getting out of the house and walking around. It was that time of year where you could almost taste the spring, but there was still the chill of winter in the air. Many of the trees were starting to get their green leaves back and this is what Chloe loved. Ever since she was small, she had always felt at home in nature; she would sit outside in the grass as a toddler just soaking up the sun and watching the birds fly around in her trees. Chloe was admiring a hydrangea bush that someone had neglected. She was just thinking to herself, wouldn’t it just be great if the flowers were as bold and beautiful as they were last summer. The little girl touched dried up bud and suddenly it bloomed, she gasped and stepped back. Not only did the bud bloom but the whole bush nearly doubled in size and regained its color and luster. Chloe was astounded. “Did I just do that?” she thought, that’s impossible. Her mother looked over her shoulder and said, “Keep up Chloe, Mrs. Noodle doesn’t like it when you mess with her lawn.” Chloe caught up to her mom, she decided it would be best to stay quiet about what she had just seen. As their walk progressed, Chloe began to touch all the plants she loved, each one blooming in turn; leaving in her path a glorious walk of different flowers and trees. She looked behind her, proud of her accomplishment and new found green thumb. From that day fourth she knew her life was about to change.