

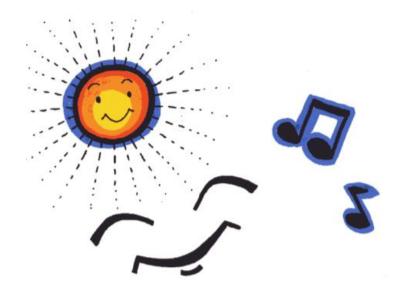
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It's my birthday! I don't know exactly how old I am, but that doesn't matter. I still get a party!

I'm dependable. People lean on me.



I can't talk, but everyone knows when I'm happy. I sway in the breeze in time to music, spread my arms wide and lift my head towards the sun.



I've always been tall for my age. In the summer, people think it's cool to stay close to me.





Whenever there's a party, even my own birthday party, I never come empty-handed. I bring apples, oranges, olives, dates or pomegranates.



I have family members who live all over the world, especially in Israel.

And do you know what? We all have the same birthday!

Isn't that wild?



Another reason why people like me is that I'm strong, devoted and faithful. My roots run deep.



But you know who I am! I'm a tree.

And you know my birthday, don't you?

It's Tu B'Shevat...
and you're invited.



