Deep within an enchanted forest, lives a young, lonely girl named Jub. Jub lives in the forest in a very special tree, an old silver birch tree, which she calls home.

Jub’s home stands proudly at over 20 feet tall (it is by far the biggest of its kind). Like a snake shedding its skin, the silver, crumbling bark is flaking from the trunk. Because the tree is so old, the roots spread for miles under the ground, like a spider’s web encompassing the earth.

From this old, impressive tree, grows an array of shapes, sizes, colours and textures of leaves. As the autumn leaves hang from the branches, they sway in the howling wind. Occasionally, a leaf falls and, ready to leave its home, it dances, spirals and twirls through the air, eventually landing on the ground.

Although Jub’s home is a tree, with leaves, bark and branches, to the human eye it is much more: it is a rainbow of colours bursting through the air. Like any person who wears clothes, Jub needs somewhere to dry her washing, however, because her hollow is small, she has her washing line outside. Hanging off the washing line, is an assortment of colourful clothing: t-shirts, stripy socks, a scarf and shorts. Also, a pair of six-fingered gloves (because Jub is an aberration, who has six fingers on each hand).

Above the washing line, Jub uses the branches and grooves in the tree trunk effectively. Since she doesn’t have a lot of space inside the hollow, she stores her belongings outside. Strangely, a bike wheel is propped between a thick branch and the trunk, as an umbrella hangs of the most delicate of the tree’s twigs.