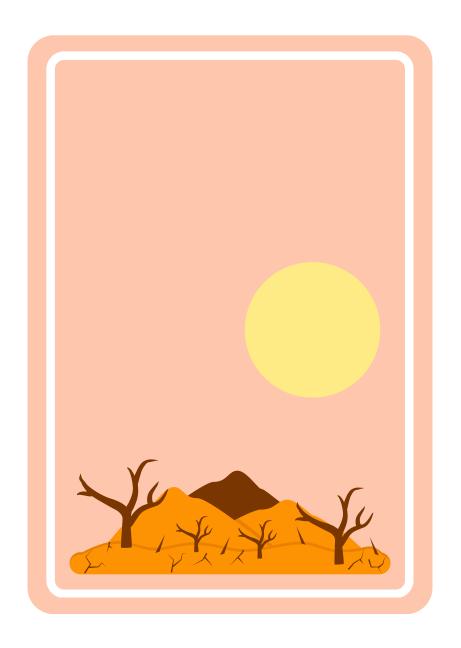


It is Autumn. A strong Wind is blowing It blows flower seeds high in the air and far across the land. One of the seed is a tiny seed, smaller than any of the others. The tiny seed says: "I am small, I am scared....and where are We going ...?"

Oh look, mountains! One seed lands on an icy mountain and it's lost. The tiny seed flies on and says: "I am small, I am scared! Oh please not so fast! Wait! "





Oh look, the ocean! One seed falls into the water and it's lost The tiny seed says: " I am slow, I am small, I am scared! Please not so fast I am tired"

Now it's hot and dry!
One seed falls down in the desert and it's lost...





Suddenly the Wind stops and the seeds fall gently in a park.

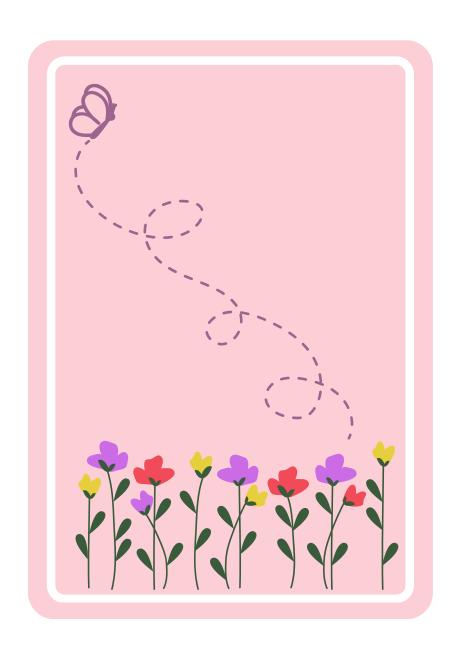
A bird comes by and eats one seed.

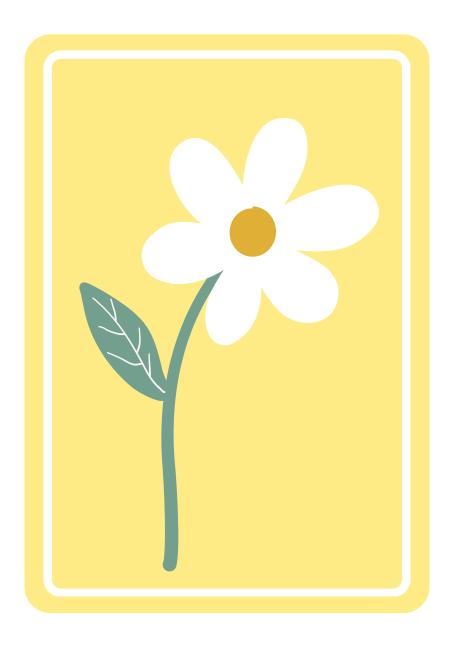
and eats one seed.

But the tiny seed is too small and it is safe.

Now it is Winter. Snow falls and covers all the seeds in the ground like a blanket. A hungry mouse living in the ground eats a seed for lunch. But the tiny seed is still and it's safe. Seeds are sleeping

through the long Winter.





Now it is spring. Birds fly by the Sun shines, rain falls, seeds grow round and full. Now they are plants: they have roots, they have stems, they have leaves. "Come on! tiny seed you are very small! Come on! It Will be too late! Hurry up!" Finally the tiny seed starts to grow into a plant...

It is summer! The tiny plant from the tiny seed grows on and on. The sun is shining and the rain is falling. It grows taller and taller, taller than the people, taller than the trees, taller than the houses! It is a giant beautiful

flower now!