

The Tiny Seed

One stormy, autumn day, a strong wind blew me and all the other flower seeds off the flower head and across the land. We had no idea where we were going and I was worried that I wouldn't be able to keep up with all the other seeds because they were much bigger than me.

Suddenly, one of my seed friends flew really high. It went so high that it got burnt up by the hot sun. The rest of us were very sad to see it go but we carried on with our journey.