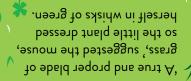
And then, come next spring... seed, which the bird planted in the field. And to the chickadee she gave a tiny and her rosebuds to the caterpillar. the crow, the blades of grass to the mouse, So she gave the tern leaves to

blossoms sprang open all over her. A chamomile,' and little sun-like plant thought for a moment and said: What would you like to be?' The tiny Rnt then the chickadee asked:



in tiny rose buds. and the seedling burst out complimented the caterpillar, I see you as a rose,





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SPROUT





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TINY BOOKS TO THE RESCUE

A little seed sprouted up in a field. But the sprout didn't know what she'd turn into... So she kept asking everyone around her: 'What will I be?'

