

The Little Seed

By Elise Moe

Once, a little seed fell from an apple tree. The little seed looked around and said, "I am nothing in this big world!"

But just then, the wind picked it up and carried it off to amazing places. All different countries and oceans and cities, and then one day, the wind dropped the little seed, and the seed looked around and said, "I am nothing in this big world!"

But then, the wind picked it up, and carried it off to amazing places. All different countries and oceans and cities, and then, the wind dropped the little seed, but this time, the seed was silent for a while, and then finally, he said, "I have gone off to amazing places. All different countries and oceans and cities, and I feel so tiny in this big world."

The seed stayed there, and the rain watered it and the sun warmed it, and one day, the little seed sprouted roots, and a little shoot. That shoot grew and grew until it became a big apple tree. The little seed was amazed, "How can I be something so big when I was so small?!" he said. And one day, a little seed fell from the apple tree, and the wind carried it off to amazing places.

The End