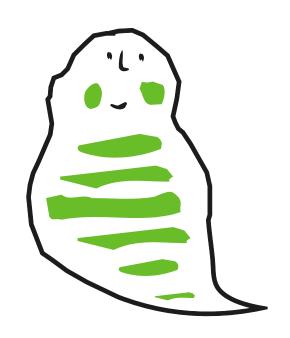
From Little Things Big Things Grow!





From Little Things Big Things Grow!

Written & illustrated By Margie Galliver

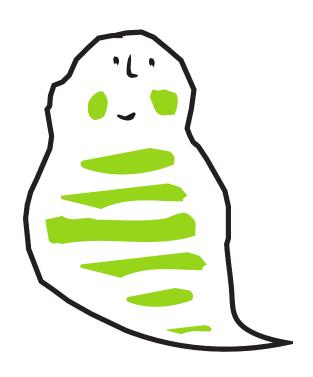
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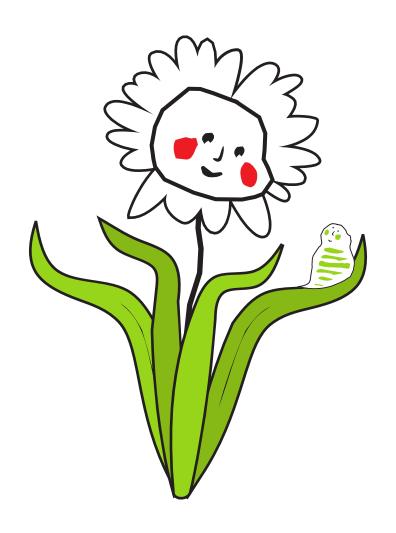
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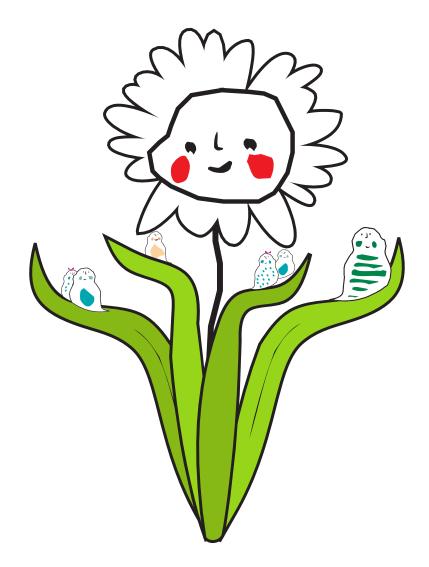
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There once was a seed and he lived with his mother, in the cup of her hand with his sisters and brothers.





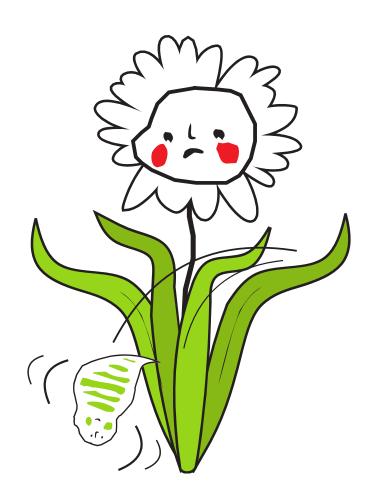


All cosy and safe they would snuggle together through the days and the nights and the troublesome weather... but one day the hands of his sweet mother's care could no longer hold her little son there.

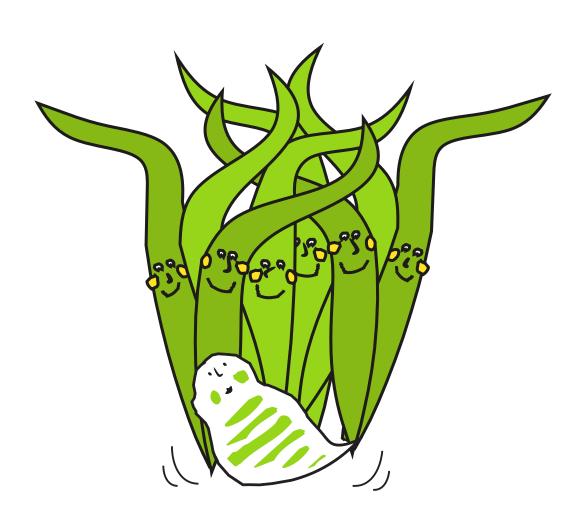
Through the blast of a sneeze from an unfeeling breeze...

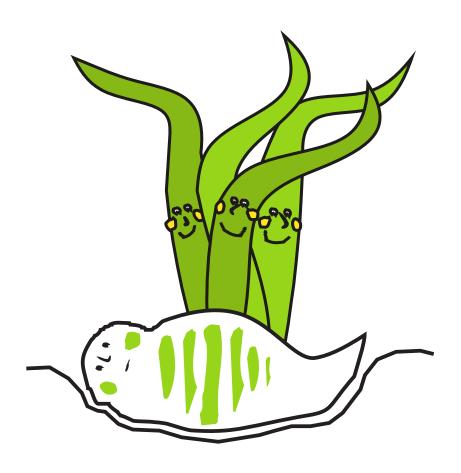


he held on so well but he slipped and he fell.

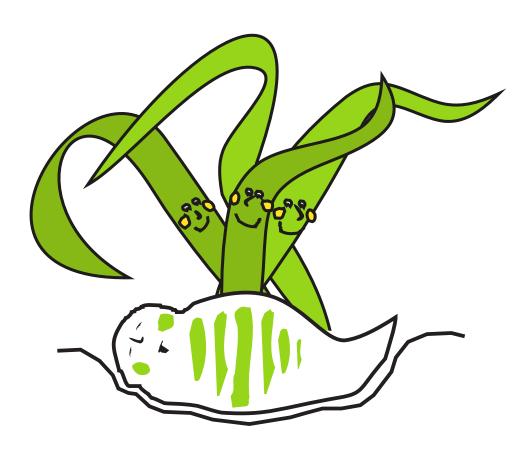


He flipped and he floated and soon reached the ground but the warmth of the grass kept him snug, safe and sound.

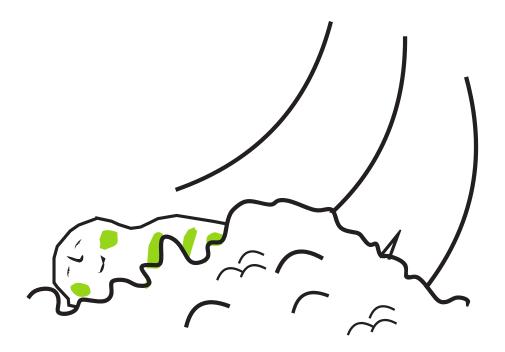




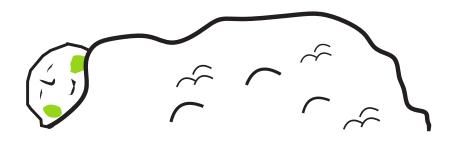
So he lay and he lay there until morning came and he opened his eyes...



then he closed them again.

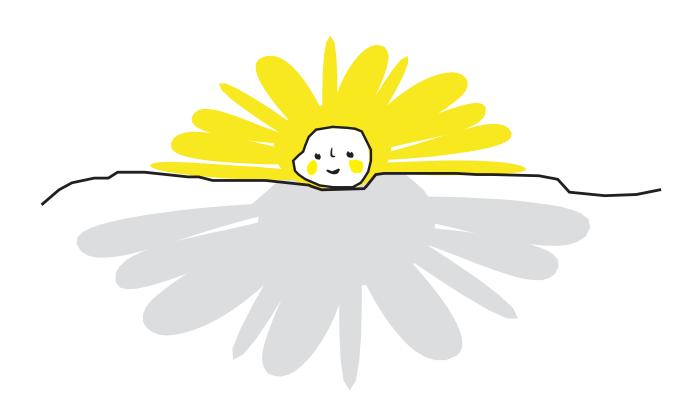


He fell fast asleep and he didn't wake up, and the force of the wind blew and covered him up.



His little seed body lay still in the ground, all cosy and warm and tiny and round.

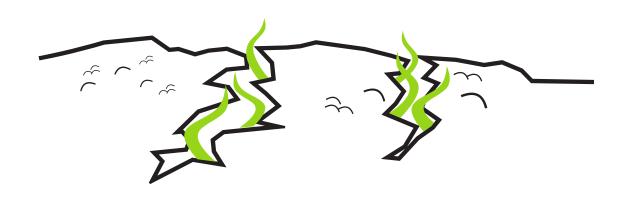
It seemed all his dear little seed life had drawn, like the tracks of the sun in the passing of dawn,



was a sweet and fond memory of life and of love and his little seed family who lived up above...



but a wonderful thing happened one fine spring day, when the head of a small blade of grass made its way...

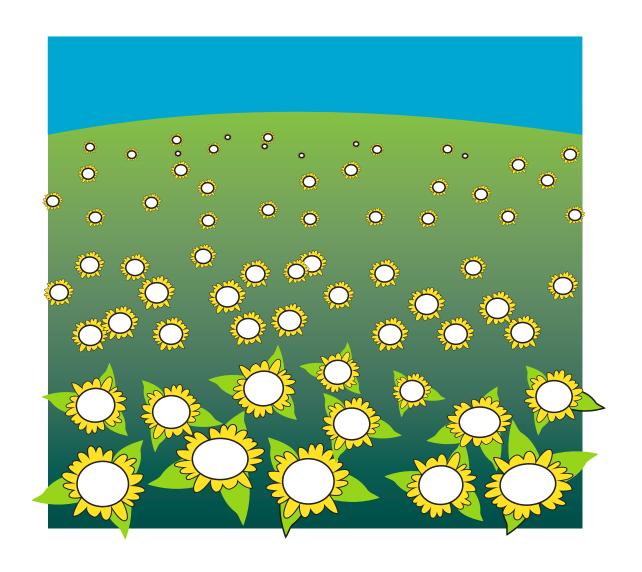


through a crack that had formed in that small sod of earth, by the force of its rising the day of its birth!

The birth of a life that was new and had changed from a small single seed to a crop that exchanged,



one small single seed one view of the world one small way to do things one life that unfurled...



to a new life, a new way, a wonderful view, a harvest so big that it grew and it grew...

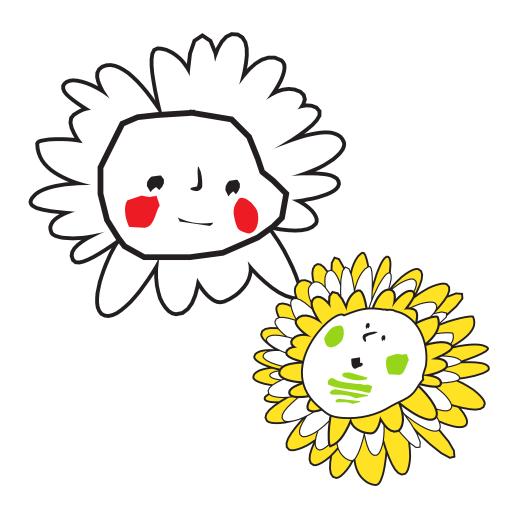
'til it covered the land and his family did too



with his brothers and sisters and mother who knew...



from the start this would happen, she knew it she did 'cos she'd been there herself but the secret she hid...



from her little seed son who was too young to know the truth that from little things,

Big Things Do Grow!



NOT THE END BUT JUST THE BEGINNING!