

BEST FRIENDS WITH BIG FEELINGS

Hello Autumn



Jo Lindley

Summer leapt to his feet and placed the weather crown onto Autumn's head.

At once, a chilly mist settled around the mountains and the leaves turned from emerald green to golden yellow. Adventure was in the air.



"What do you want to play first?" asked Spring. It was Autumn's turn to lead the games now.

Autumn thought for a moment. "I know," he said, "let's go leaf jumping."



"Yes!" cheered Winter.



"To the Tick Tock Tree!" hollered Summer.

Finally, they reached the Tick Tock Tree.
Ruby red leaves crinkled and crunched beneath their feet.
Spring and Winter started piling them high and Summer
climbed the tree to shake more from the branches,
ready for a game of leaf jumping.

“We’re going to bounce **SO** high!” giggled Spring.



But as Autumn watched, two words
swirled round and round in his head.
What if, what if, what if . . .

Autumn lay still, nestled in a jumble
of leaves and Little Seasons.

“Are you all right, Summer?” he asked.

Summer nodded. “Are you?”



Autumn brushed himself down.
There were no prickly things on his jumper,
no tickly things up his trousers and no
wiggly things in his hair.

“I’m . . . fine!” he beamed.



In fact, he had realised something truly magical . . .