

BEST FRIENDS WITH BIG FEELINGS

Hello Summer



Jo Lindley

Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter were best friends.
They played together all year round, taking it in turns
to wear the weather crown and lead the games.

Spring's games were full of joy and colour. As the best
friends weaved amongst the bright, yellow flowers,
they realised something special.

"The sunflowers are almost as tall as us!"
exclaimed Autumn.

"And you know what that means," said Spring.

"It's summertime!"
answered Summer.



Together they laid the blanket out on the grass, followed by a yummy array of sandwiches, fruit, cupcakes and jelly.

But as the friends were taking their first bite, a hungry ant joined them . . . followed by a stampede of greedy guzzlers.

“Stop!” cried Summer.
“That’s my sandwich!”



Soon there were nothing but crumbs left behind.

“It’s kind to share,” smiled Spring.
Grrrrrr! grumbled Autumn’s tummy.

Together they scooped and sculpted the sand into a fabulous fortress.



“This is the best sandcastle ever!”
declared Summer, as they stepped back to admire their masterpiece.
“All it needs now is some water for the moat.”