

## The Trellis and the Seed

The little seed felt warm in the Nice Lady's hand.

Someone had given it to her at the end of summer, because she had a garden and loved flowers.

"Here," they said, "this will make a beautiful vine with sweet-smelling blossoms."

The little seed, however, did not believe this. It was only a seed, and very, very small. How could it ever be a beautiful vine with blossoms?

The little seed spent the winter in a jelly glass on the top shelf of a china cupboard.

When spring came, the nice Lady went out and bought a trellis for the seed.

A whole trellis for one tiny seed!

Then she took down the glass and ran a bit of water into it, so the seed could soak.

"This will make you soft and help you sprout faster," she said.

The Nice Lady went to her early spring garden and found just the right place for the trellis.

She put it deep into the ground by her brick wall. At the base, she made a tiny hole with her finger. Then she went inside and picked up the seed, which had grown soft from soaking.

She took it to the garden.

She put it in the hole.

She said, "Good-bye! See you this summer!"

Then she filled the small hole with dirt and patted it firmly with her hand.