The Wind and the Seed

One morning when I fell off a strawberry, the wind took me all the way to Port Aransas! “Hay I don’t grow in sand or concrete!” I said “Oops sorry” Said the wind. Then he took me to a garden full of strawberries! “Thanks wind! Now I can grow!” Hour by hour, day by day, week by week, I kept on growing until I was a beautiful sunflower!