

Discover a world of friendship and adventure,
where feelings are always welcome!

The sun is shining and the Little Seasons are on their way to
the beach. But Summer is feeling hot and bothered. With one
setback after another, his emotions are bubbling over.

Luckily Summer's friends know the perfect way to relax:
building a giant sandcastle. The only trouble is, no one has
noticed a big wave rolling in . . .

*Perfect for any little reader learning
how to manage big emotions.*



LOOK OUT FOR

COMING SOON



ISBN 978 0 7555 0341 4



ISBN 978 0 7555 0342 1



ISBN 978 0 7555 0344 5



£7.99

farshore.co.uk

ISBN 978-0-7555-0343-8



Farshore

HELLO SUMMER

JO LINDLEY

Farshore



BEST FRIENDS WITH BIG FEELINGS

Hello Summer



Jo Lindley





Season Isle



TICK
TOCK
TREE

ROLY POLY HILL

TANGLE WOODS

BIG
MOUNTAIN

HIDE-AWAY
CAVE

SHADOW VALLEY

SLIPPY
SLOPES

HOP,
SKIP AND
JUMP
ROCKS

SPLISH
SPLASH
FALLS

MIRROR LAKE

SANDY
SIDE

WIGGLY
RIVER

LONE
ROCK

NOT-THE-NORTH
POLE

*For my nibblings,
Niamh, Evin and Lila
– forever lovable . . .
even as teenagers.*

Hello Summer



First published in Great Britain 2023 by Farshore
An imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers
1 London Bridge Street, London SE1 9GF
www.farshore.co.uk

HarperCollinsPublishers
Macken House, 39/40 Mayor Street Upper,
Dublin 1, D01 C9W8, Ireland

Text and illustrations copyright © Jo Lindley 2023

Jo Lindley has asserted her moral rights.

ISBN 978 0 7555 0343 8
Printed in the UK by Pureprint, a CarbonNeutral® company
001

A CIP catalogue record for this title is available from the British Library.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means,
electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without
the prior permission of the publisher and copyright owner.

Stay safe online. Farshore is not responsible for content hosted by third parties.



This book is produced from independently certified FSC™ paper
to ensure responsible forest management.

For more information visit: www.harpercollins.co.uk/green



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.





The Little Seasons gathered excitedly under the Tick Tock Tree and Spring passed the weather crown to Summer.

His friends couldn't wait to play his sunny games.

Whenever Summer wore the crown, the sun rose high in the sky and the days were long. Perfect for . . .

“A trip to the beach?” suggested Summer.

His friends

could

have

burst.



“YIPPEE!” they cried.



They filled a little wagon with summer supplies, and off they went with the sun warming the way.

In the shade of Shadow Valley, they took a break from their journey.

“Let’s play catch!” said Summer, rummaging in the wagon for a ball.



With a boing,

Summer bounced the ball to Spring.



Spring rolled it to Autumn,



who passed it to Winter.



“Ready?!” Winter called to Summer, launching the ball into the air.



But a gust of wind carried it higher and faster than Winter had planned. It looped over Summer’s head and . . .

POP!

It burst on a spiky branch.



Summer gasped.

“I’m sorry,” Winter apologised. “It was an accident.”

Summer swallowed his frustration.

“It’s OK. Come on, let’s keep going.”

As they approached Wiggly River,
Autumn’s tummy growled very loudly!



“Sounds like it’s picnic o’clock,” giggled Summer.
The thought of a delicious meal cheered him up a lot!



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.

With the sun beating down on them,
Summer could feel his temperature rising.
Nothing was going to plan!

Spring could see he was getting upset.
“Try counting to three,” she said gently.
“It might help you feel calmer.”



“I am calm!” snapped Summer, clenching his fists.
“Let’s keep going.”

They weren’t far from the beach now.
Crossing the river with a **hop, skip and jump**,
the friends arrived on Sandy Side.



“Let’s build a great big sandcastle,” suggested Winter.
“Hurrah!” cried Summer. In his excitement, he had
forgotten the rest of the day’s bad luck.

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.”

Just then a wave tumbled
onto the beach and the moat
began to fill with water.



“Wow!” gasped Spring.
“Majestic!” said Autumn.



But the water kept coming
and coming.

The sandcastle was beginning
to crumble. “It’s too much!”
shouted Summer.



“Stop! stop! Stop!”

But it was no use.
As the wave retreated,
the magnificent sandcastle
toppled . . .



. . . into a pitiful pile.

“Noooo! It’s not fair!” wailed Summer,
and he chased the mischievous wave.



But the wave did what waves do – it
turned around and chased him back.



It crashed at his feet, splashing
him from head to toe.

Winter gasped.
Autumn stifled a giggle.



“Summer,” said Spring,
“why don’t you—”

“NO!” bellowed Summer.

“Leave me alone!”

Summer was

ANGRY!



Like a raging tornado, Summer trampled the remains of the sandcastle.



His face felt as hot as the sun. His heart pounded in his chest and his thoughts were jumbled in his head. But as the tears rolled down his cheeks, he remembered Spring's advice . . .

Count to three. It was worth a try.

One.

His heartbeat calmed.



Two.

His thoughts settled.



Three.

His face cooled.



Summer wiped away his tears. He didn't feel so angry any more.

He shuffled over to his friends.

“I’m sorry I shouted at you,” he said to Spring.

“I feel angry sometimes too,” said Winter.

“So do I!” agreed Autumn. “Want a hug?”



Spring smiled. “It’s OK,” she said.

“You’ve had a really tough day –
I know how that feels.”

Summer knew how lucky he was to have such
special friends. And with them by his side . . .

he was ready to try again.



Season Isle



TICK
TOCK
TREE

ROLY POLY HILL

TANGLE WOODS

BIG
MOUNTAIN

HIDE-AWAY
CAVE

SHADOW VALLEY

SLIPPY
SLOPES

HOP,
SKIP AND
JUMP
ROCKS

SPLISH
SPLASH
FALLS

MIRROR LAKE

SANDY
SIDE

WIGGLY
RIVER

NOT-THE-NORTH
POLE

LONE
ROCK

Join the Little Seasons for more magical adventures!



Coming soon