

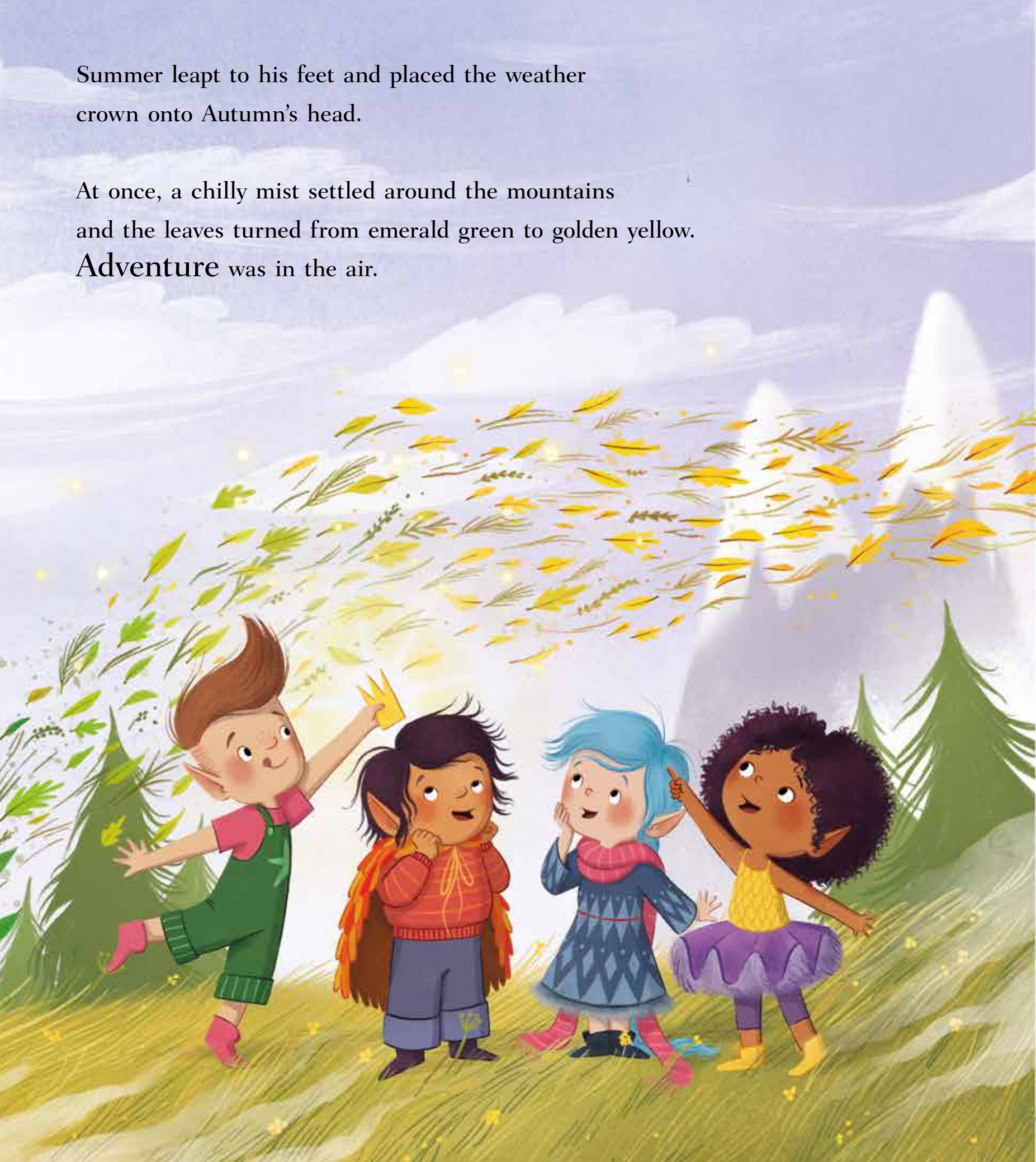
The sun was shining on another fun-filled day of Summer's games.

The four Little Seasons lay back in the grass and watched the clouds floating by. Suddenly, a cool breeze swept through the valley, stirring the branches above.

The friends lit up with excitement – this was a sign of changes to come. It was time for the warm days of summer to fade away and for a whole **new season** to begin.

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.

But something had caught Spring's eye. In amongst the twisted  
brambles were plump and juicy blackberries, ripe and ready to eat.

“Wait,” she called, “these look delicious!”

Spring, Summer and Winter were soon filling  
their bellies with berries.

Autumn reached out for a blackberry too.  
It *did* look yummy, but . . .



*What if I prick my finger on a thorn? he thought.  
What if I get caught in the brambles?  
What if the berries are too sour?  
Or too sweet?!*



He pulled his hand back. "Come on,"  
he said, "let's keep going."