THE BEAR AND THE SEED

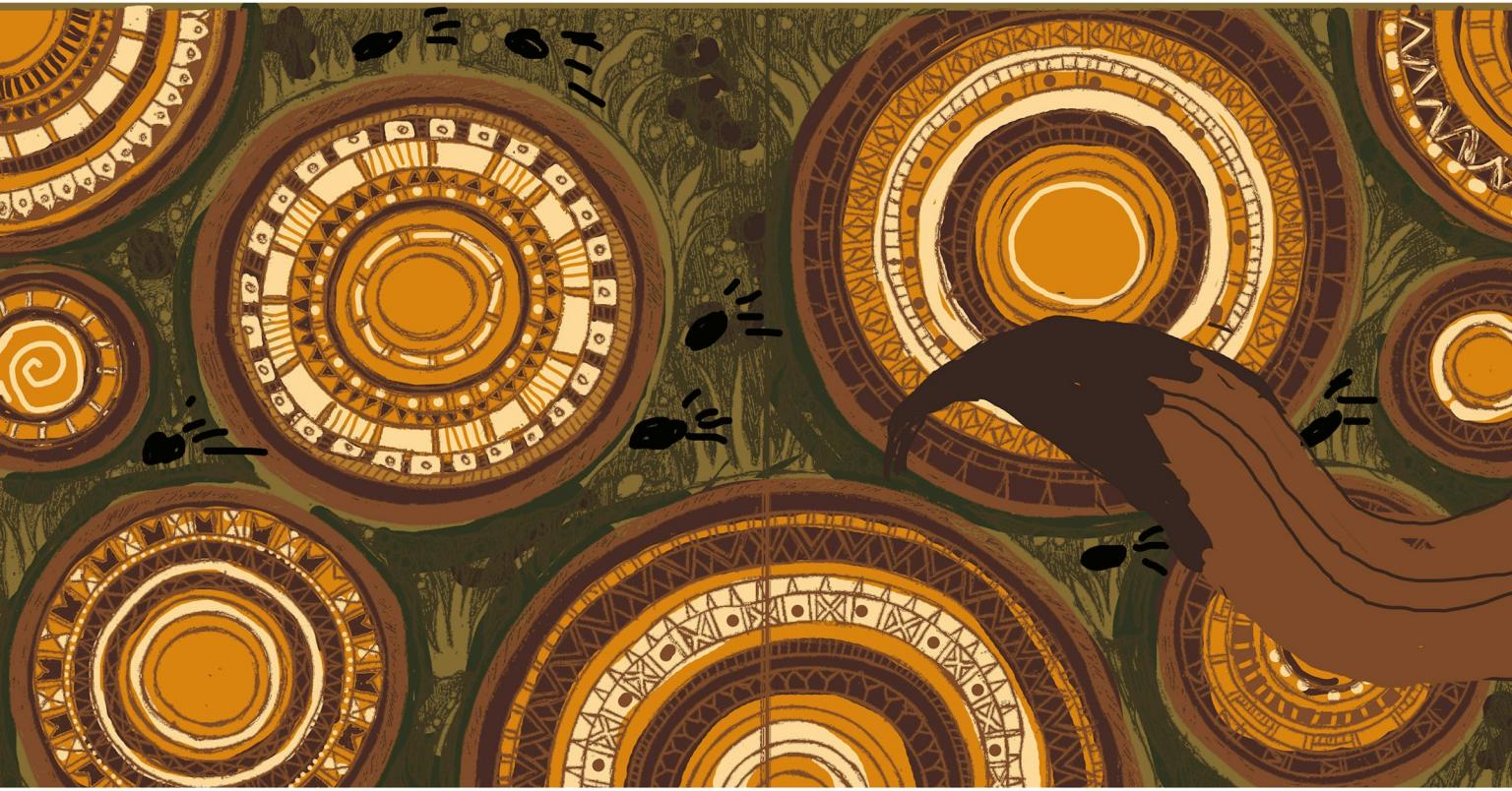
POONAM MISTRY

COVER NOT FINAL

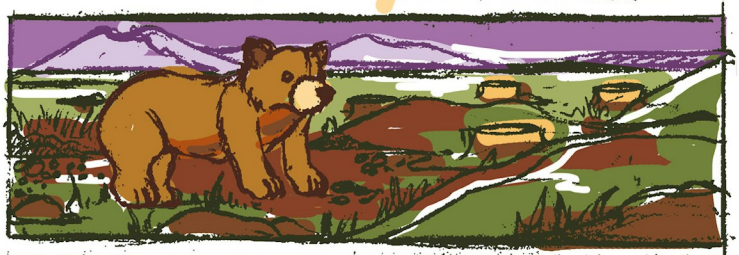
In the forest lived
a little bear.
Bear often gazed up at the
soaring trees that stood tall,
rooted deep in the earth.
During the day, the light
weaved through the thickets and
branches while the crisp leaves
swayed in the evening breeze.

But one day, the trees and flowers disappeared
out of sight and sound.

Slowly, the animals began to leave the forest.



Bear's heart was overcome with grief.
He stared at the empty space and began to cry.



But there, in a small
tuft of grass . . .

lay a seed.