

Winter



The field slept under the fresh blanket of snow. A cardinal twittered a few notes and then was silent. The church bells rang and the children shouted as snowballs were flung about. But the plants still slept on and on and on. This is winter.

Spring



The field sprung into spring as flowers burst into bloom and birds twittered among the trees. Church bells rang signaling the Easter service. Children romped in the spring sun. Easter eggs popped open and squeals came from the finders. This is spring.

Summer



Bright flowers twirled in the magenta sunset.
People ran out with huge boxes of fireworks to
light for the Fourth of July lighting. WHIZZ-POP
there goes one rocket. PHEEE! a screaming one
went! This is summer.

Autumn



A FOOTBALL LANDED IN FRONT OF A TREE. MR. SQUIRREL RAN TO HIS STASH OF NUTS. A COOL BREEZE WAFTED THROUGH THE TREES. SOME CHILDISH LAUGHTER RANG IN MRS. BEAR'S EARS. THE WORLD WAS SLOWING DOWN AGAIN. THIS IS AUTUMN. <FALL>

GOD MADE THE SEASONS TO HELP US ENJOY HIS CREATION

