

THE



DANDELION

AND THE

WIND



One day the
wind was out
and flowing
in its eager
and joy of
being alive



But then he
passed a
dandelion,
and her big
hair of seeds
flew away...



The wind felt very sorry for the mess he had made, and hurried around to catch all the seeds to bring them back to the dandelion again.



Seeds...

Here and there...

Seeds...



5
Everywhere!

At last, he gave
up....



He was surprised
to find
the dandelion
smiling, saying:
Have a rest Great Wind!
Stop worrying,
I am just
happy my
seeds have found
their new homes



The wind
felt happy as he
said goodbye to
the dandelion,
and flew off
again, with even
more joy and
excitement for
being himself
and alive!



We are never
as hopeless
and faulty as
we may think,
and we are
doing just
the right thing
being ourselves
like the wind





Inspired
by nature



Thank you
to all who
supported this
story, especially
Johanne and
heanda Michelle
(Lunoptica) for
Writerly guide
assistance





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