

The Cloud and the Seed



Dot was a small cloud who loved to race across the sky. She hurried past hills, rooftops, and fields, always wondering what lay beyond the next horizon.

One afternoon, Dot floated over a quiet garden. A tiny seed lay in dry soil. “Could you stay a little while?” the seed asked. Dot wanted to keep moving, but she noticed how thirsty the garden looked.

She rested above the flowerbed and let a gentle rain fall. Then she waited. The soil grew dark and soft, and a green shoot pushed its way into the light.

“Hello!” said the shoot. Dot felt a warmth that had nothing to do with the sun.

At sunset, the breeze carried her onward. Dot still loved to travel, but now she knew that some of the best things happened when she stopped.



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