

Little ACORN

Discover an amazing story
from the natural world.



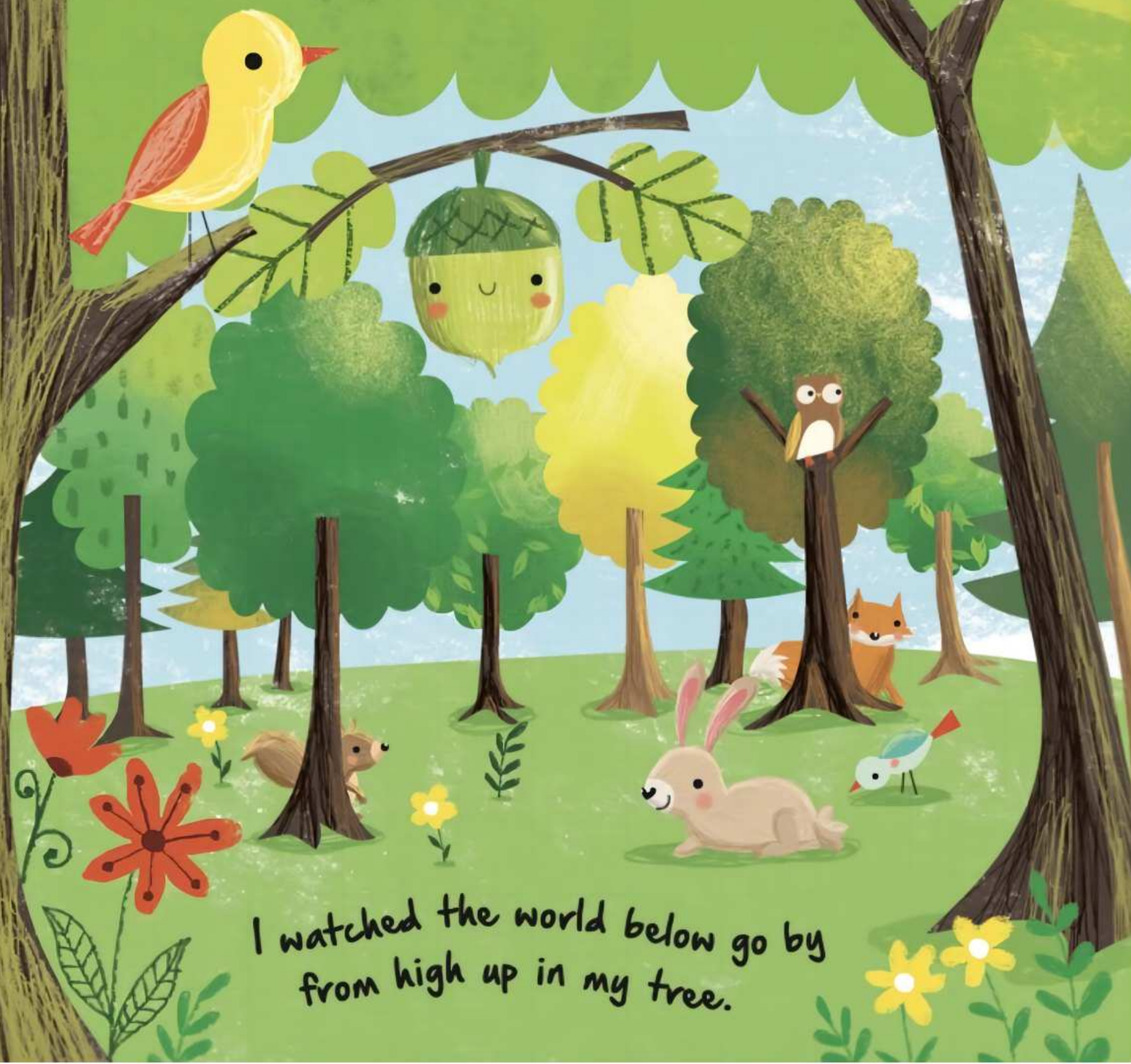
Little ACORN



Autumn
Publishing



When I was just an acorn,
nobody noticed me.



I watched the world below go by
from high up in my tree.

I nestled under cozy
leaves, and sheltered from
the rain...




... growing
fat and shiny
when the sun
came out
again.



An illustration of an acorn hanging from a tree branch on the left. The background is a light blue sky filled with many colorful autumn leaves in shades of yellow, orange, red, and pink, some of which have small faces and are falling. The text is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

When the summer faded, the leaves
turned golden brown.

"Bye-bye, Acorn!"
said the leaves, floating to the ground.

An illustration of an acorn falling through the air. The acorn has a brown cap and a light brown body with a smiling face. It is surrounded by many green and yellow leaves. Three curved lines above the acorn indicate its downward motion. The text is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

"Wait for me!" I called,
then, ready, steady, jump!

Whee!
I tumbled through the air...

... and landed with a **thump.**

Squirrel was
collecting nuts for
his winter store.



He hid me carefully away beneath the forest floor.

Underground, everything was snugly and still.



I waited very patiently for time to pass until...

I felt a sudden change beginning deep inside.
"I'm feeling so peculiar. What's happening?"
I cried.

"When acorns fall into the soil,
at some point they will sprout!"

"You're growing up!" said the worms,
all wriggling about.



I giggled as I felt tickly, teeny-ting shoots,
and before I knew it, I had sprouted little roots!



I started to stretch up,
wiggling left and right...

... reaching up and up
till I pushed out
into the light.

Warmed by gentle sunbeams,
my little leaves unfurled. I was so
excited to be back out in the world.

Squirrel spotted me and said,

As the weeks and months passed by...

...I grew...



...and grew...



...and grew.



"I've been looking everywhere for you!"

The seasons changed, and so did I,

in sunshine...



... rain...



... and snow.

My branches stretched...

... my trunk grew tall, my roots spread far below.



Among my sturdy branches,
the birds built
cozy nests.

Spiders weaved their sticky webs,
and beetles scurried by.

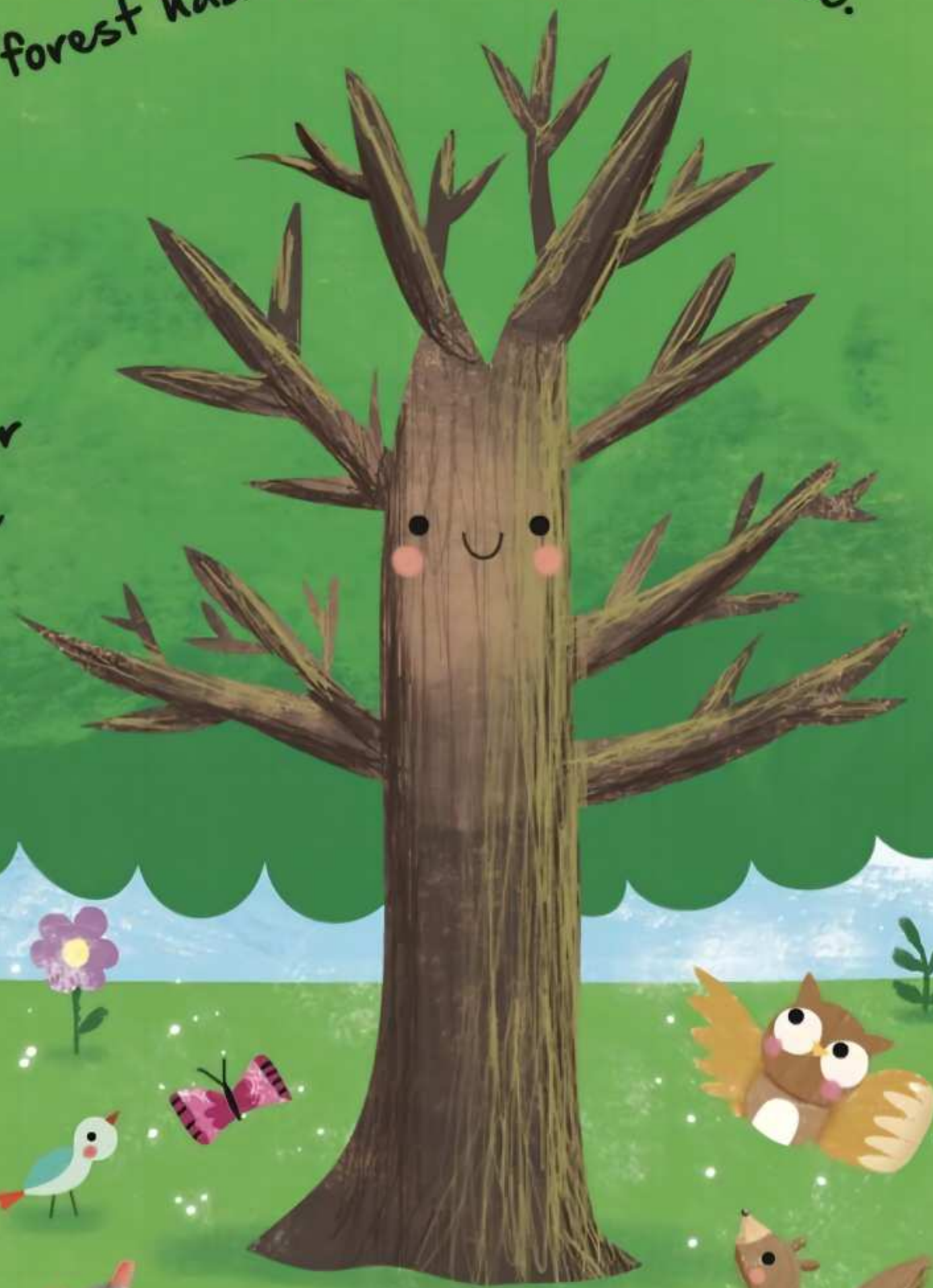
My twigs and leaves made
soft, warm beds for my
feathered guests.

Squirrels scampered
playfully, and made their
homes up high.

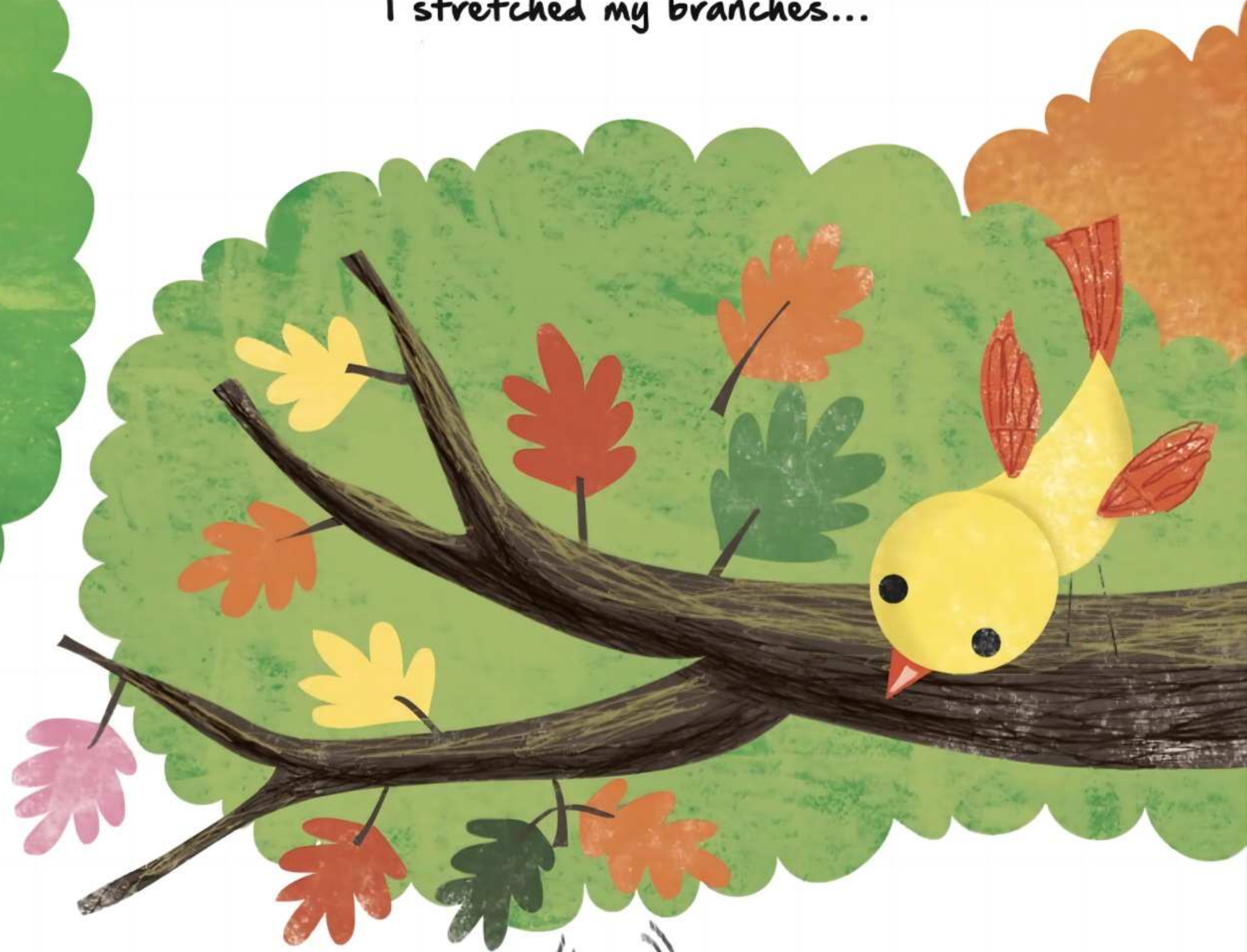


The creatures of the forest had never seen a finer tree.

I wondered,
would there ever
be another one
like me?




Then, one breezy morning, I woke up with a yawn.
I stretched my branches...



... and out jumped...

... a special little...





Every oak tree
starts life as a seed
called an acorn, growing on an
adult tree. The acorn drops off
into the soil, where it sprouts roots.
As the roots grow down, a leafy shoot
sprouts up, growing taller and taller.
The acorn is now a baby tree called a
seedling. It continues to grow bigger
and bigger until it is a new oak tree
and grows acorns of its own.



The
END