

# The Little Seed That Wanted to Dance

A 2-minute kids story · ages 3-7



## The Little Seed That Wanted to Dance

In a sunny meadow, a little seed lay snuggled in the warm earth. It dreamed of great things. "I want to dance," the little seed thought. "I want to sway in the breeze like the tall flowers!"

Day after day, the little seed listened to the sounds of the meadow. The butterflies fluttered by, and the bees buzzed happily. The flowers leaped and twirled in the wind. The little seed felt a bit sad. "Why can't I dance like them?" it wondered.

One morning, a wise old worm wiggled by. "Good morning, little seed!" said the worm. "Why do you look so glum?"

"I want to dance like the flowers, but I'm just a small seed," sighed the little seed.

The wise old worm smiled gently. "You will dance one day, little seed. But first, you must grow. Growing takes time. Just be patient."

The little seed thought about this. It felt the warm sun shining above and the soft rain falling gently. With each passing day, it began to feel a tiny tickle. It was starting to grow roots! Then soon, a small green sprout peeked out from the ground.

As the sun kept shining and the rain kept falling, the little seed turned into a brave little sprout. Spring turned to summer, and the sprout grew taller and taller. Finally, it became a beautiful flower, swaying gracefully in the breeze.

"I can dance now!" the flower cheered. It twirled and swayed, delighting in the sunshine. The little seed learned that growing took time, and that was okay. It smiled, feeling proud and happy in the sunny meadow, enjoying each moment of its lovely dance.