

**Sunil the Seed Embraces Change**

Once upon a time, in a small garden, there lived a tiny seed called Sunil. Sunil lived cosily in the soil, with other seeds just like him. He loved his home, where the sun kept him warm during the day, and the rain showered him with love in the evening.

One day, something unusual happened. Sunil felt a strange tickling feeling. It started in his middle and spread all through his little body. He felt a little worried, not knowing what was happening to him. "What's going on?" Sunil wondered, feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness.

As the days went by, Sunil realised he was changing. His small, round shape was growing taller and taller. His shell cracked open, and little roots began to sprout from his bottom. Sunil was transforming into a tiny sprout!

To begin with Sunil was afraid of his new form. He missed being comfy in his little shell. But as he pushed his new green leaves towards the sky, he began to feel something amazing —freedom! He could sway with the wind and dance in the sunlight.

As Sunil grew, he made new friends—a ladybird named Lacey, a butterfly named Bakari, and even a busy bee named Bailey. They all admired Sunil's bravery in embracing his change. They taught him that change is a beautiful part of life, just like the seasons changing from spring to summer.

One sunny day, Sunil noticed something wonderful happening. He was growing flowers! Beautiful petals of red, pink, and orange bloomed from his stem. Sunil felt so proud of himself. He had embraced change, and now he was even more beautiful than before.

As the days grew shorter and the air colder, Sunil knew more change was coming. His flowers began to wilt, and his leaves turned brown. Sunil wasn't sad, he knew this was just another part of his journey of change.

Soon, Sunil felt himself growing tired. His leaves fell to the ground, and he settled into the soil once again. But this time, he wasn't afraid. Sunil knew that even though he was saying goodbye to his old self, he would soon sprout again in the spring.

And so, as winter covered the small garden in a blanket of snow, Sunil the seed rested peacefully, knowing that change was not something to fear, but something to embrace with open arms.