

### All's well that ends well

Samuel walked down a shady path through the woods. In his hand he carried a packet of seeds he had saved from his family's garden. Samuel wanted his own garden though, one which no one would be able to find. He wanted to make a garden in the woods where he could grow flowers and other such beauties. He hopped over a small log and looked around, figuring he was probably deep enough into the forest for no one to find him. He pushed aside some ferns to his right – there was a clearing with patches of moss on the borders. He squatted on the cool earth, feeling the ground for a good spot. In the very middle of the clearing there was a patch of soft soil that was already churned up. He opened the seed packets and sprinkled some Robinson Daisy seeds in the soil and covered them. Samuel then splashed some water over the place with his watering can. He smiled, soon he would have flowers sprouting out of the soil!

Weeks past and still no sign of life in the Secret Grove (the title which Samuel had given the clearing in the forest). He went everyday, checking on the ground and seeing only small seedlings. Then one day, when he had just reached the grove, he found that there was a weasel eating his seedlings. Annoyed Samuel chased it away and went to check on his plants. All of them were destroyed – except one. This one bloomed strong and clear. And it was then that Samuel realized that the weasel had uncovered this flower – it had been buried beneath the soil! Samuel smiled – and his flower did too.

The end

Kaidyn Robertson

*Secret Grove sounds lovely.  
I'm glad the weasle helped  
you discover your flowers!*

