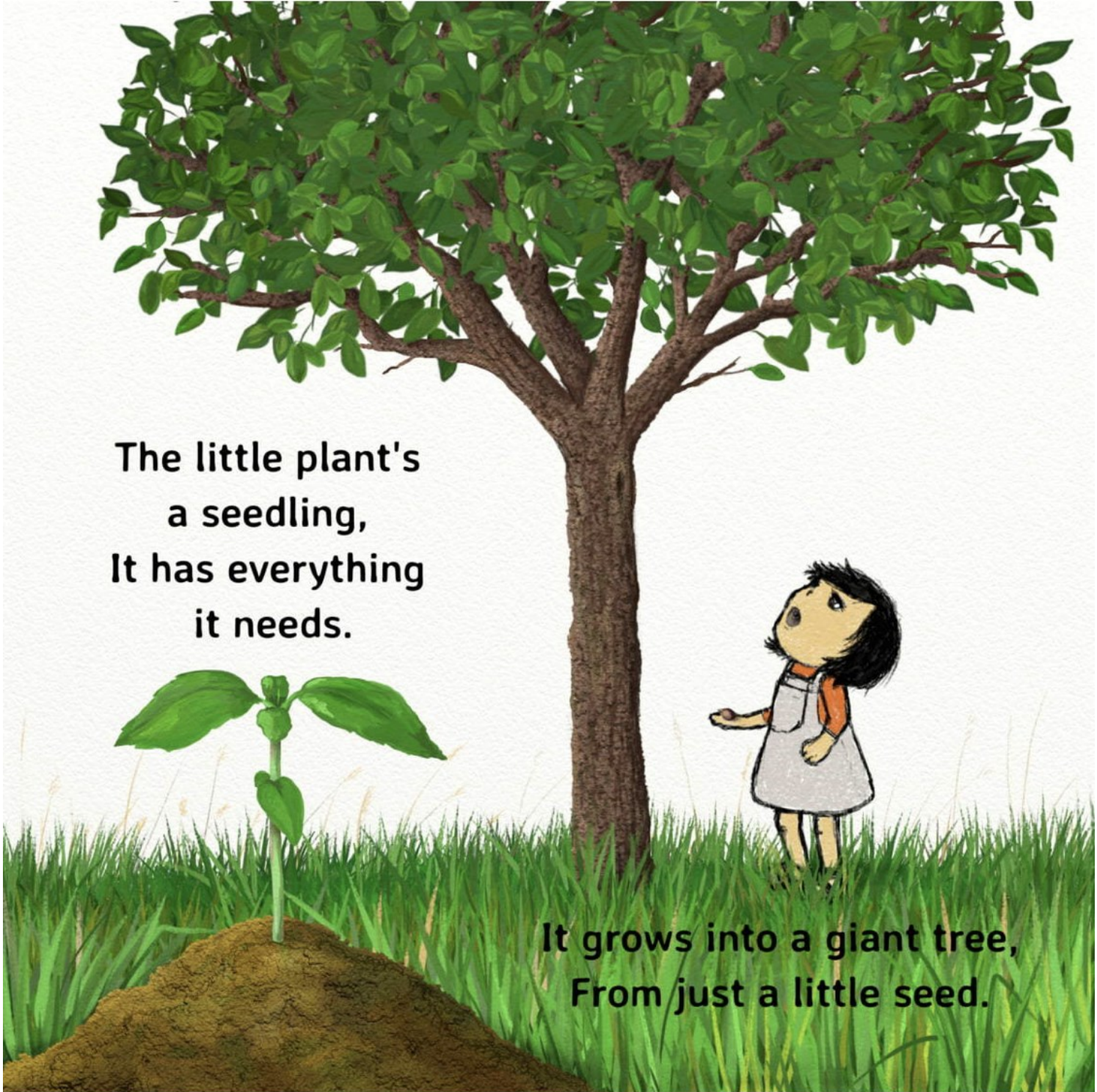


**The leaves grow up to
see the sun,**

**The roots grow
down below?**



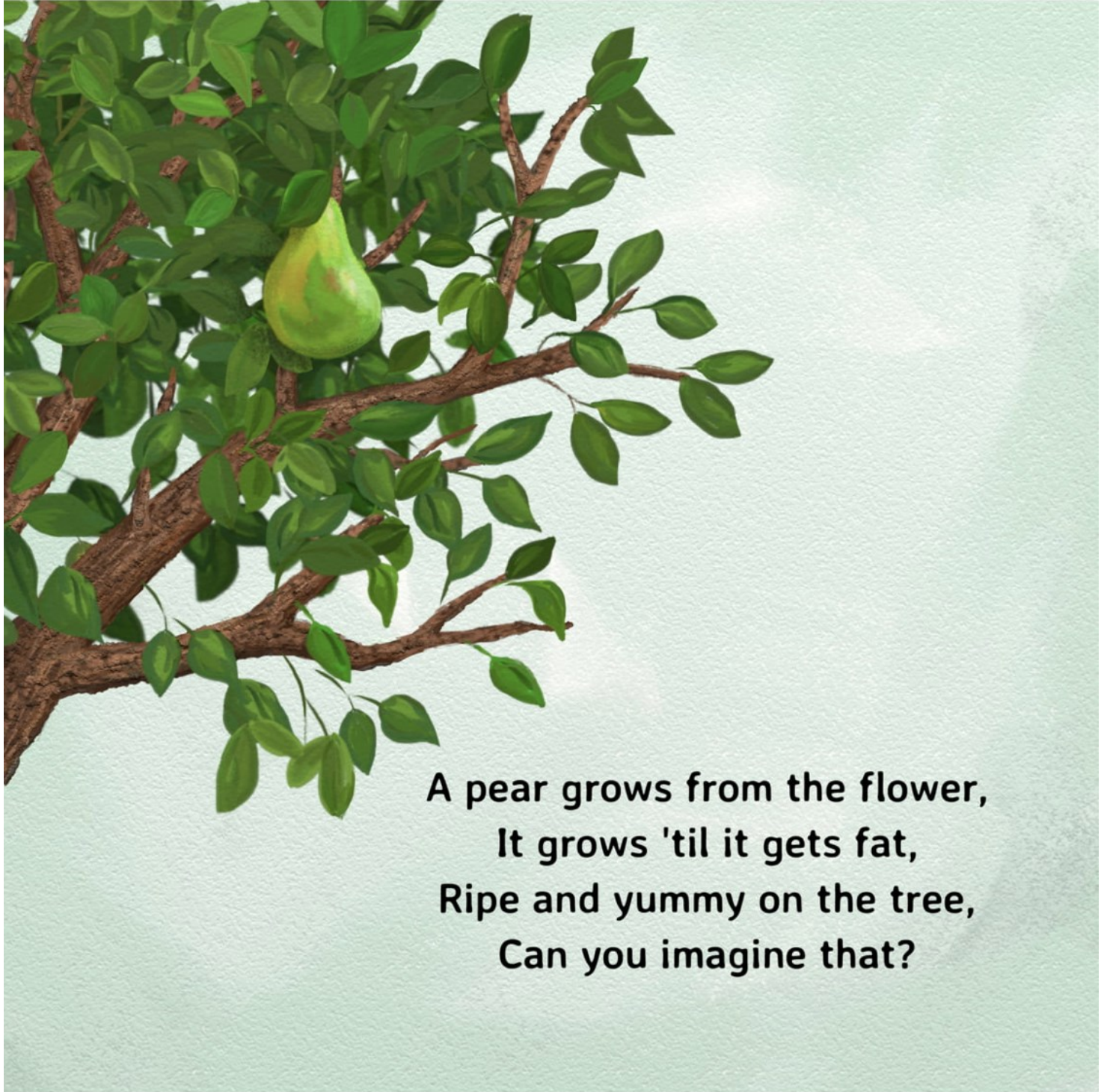
The little plant's
a seedling,
It has everything
it needs.

It grows into a giant tree,
From just a little seed.



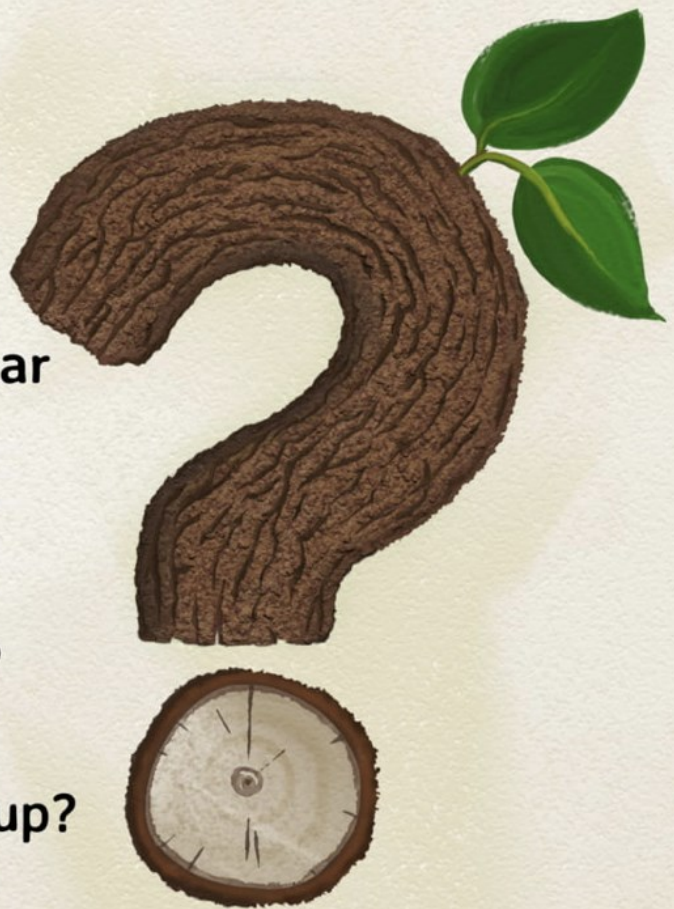
Blossoms come in Springtime,

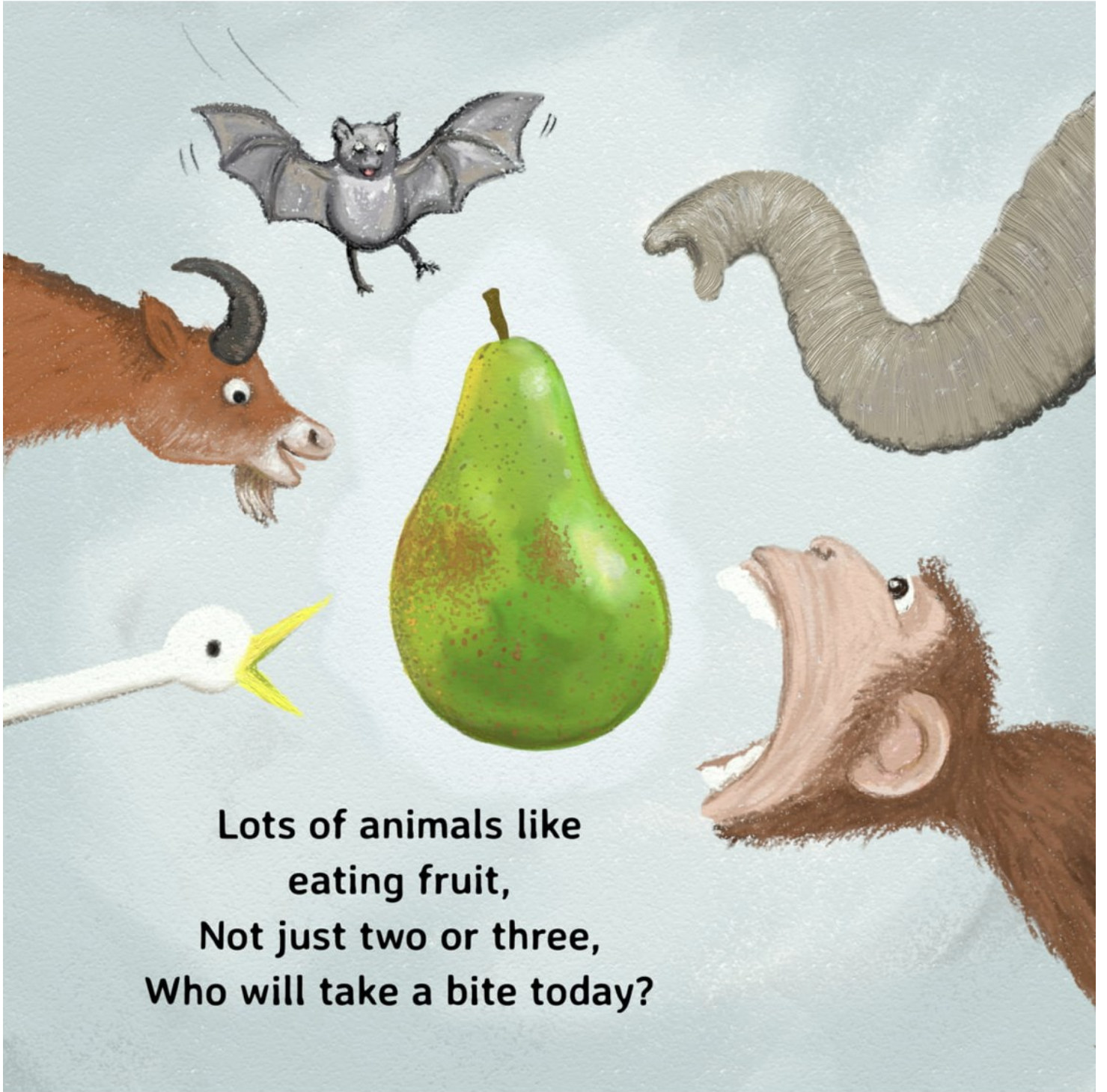
**Now the tree's
a real beauty,
But who would guess
those little flowers,
Would become something
that's fruity?**



**A pear grows from the flower,
It grows 'til it gets fat,
Ripe and yummy on the tree,
Can you imagine that?**

**Who will eat this pear
today?
Will the seeds go
for a trip?
Will they go near?
Will they go far?
Where will they end up?**





**Lots of animals like
eating fruit,
Not just two or three,
Who will take a bite today?**