


Spring into Summer!



Adapted by Tish Rabe
from a script by Karen Moonah
Illustrated by Aristides Ruiz and Joe Mathieu

Random House  New York



"Our tree house is great,"
said Nick. "We play here
with all types of toys
different times of the year.

Spring, summer, fall, winter,
we have such great fun.
Sally, which season is
your favorite one?"



"I'm not sure," Sally said.
 "I like spring, oh, I do.
 But I also like summer
 and I know you do, too."



"Did someone say *seasons*?"
 the Cat asked. "Let's ride
 to a palace of ice with
 a garden inside!"



To the Garden of Seasons!
 It's where you will meet
 my good friend Gardenia.
 She's wise and she's sweet.
 She knows about seasons,
 and she will show you
 all four of the seasons
 before she is through!"

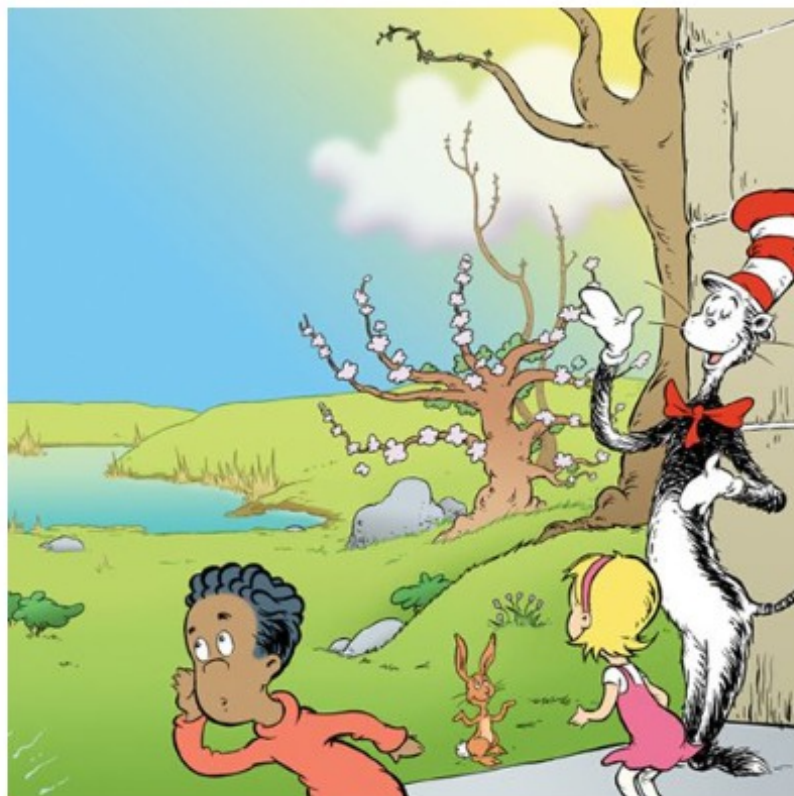


"Gardenia," the Cat said,
 "meet Sally and Nick."
 "Hello!" said Gardenia.
 "I'll show you a trick.
 All four of the seasons
 are here to explore.
 You will walk into spring

when you open this door.”



“Welcome to spring!”
said a brown snowshoe hare.
“My name is Sam.
I live right over there.”



Then they heard a *honk*
and Nick asked, "What's that?"
"I know what that is,"
said the Cat in the Hat.
"That is a honk
that's unlike any other...."



"It's Candy the Gosling,
who's here with her mother."



“See those fish,” said Nick,
 “hiding under those logs?”
 “We’re not fish,” one piped up.
 “We are baby frogs.”

We are called tadpoles
 and soon, it’s no joke,
 we will turn into frogs and
 you’ll hear us all croak!”



“I’m Woody,” he said.
 “I’m a wood frog, you see.
 In a couple of months,
 you won’t recognize me!”
 “I like spring,” said Sally,
 “but let’s fly away,
 then come back to this place

on a hot summer's day!"



"Spring's nice," said Gardenia.
"But summer is, too.
See for yourself through
this door that is blue."



“It’s summer!” said Sally.

“And I can tell why.

It’s hot—and the sun is
up high in the sky.”

“Hello there!” said Sam.

“I’m glad you are here.

Summer’s my most favorite

time of the year.”



“Hello!” someone croaked.
 “I’m so glad to see you!”
 A fully grown wood frog
 then hopped into view.



“Woody!” said Nick.
 “You’ve grown up since spring!”
 “Now hopping,” said Woody,
 “is my favorite thing.”
 Then they heard some loud honking.
 The Cat started to shout:
 “Incoming! Everyone—

get down and watch out!”



“It’s Candy!” said Sally.
Nick said, “Is that true?
You’ve gotten so big.
Is that really you?”



"In spring," said the Cat,
 "plants and animals sprout.
 By summer they're bigger.
 Frogs now leap about."



Which season's your favorite?"
 Then Sally said, "Well ...
 we've seen spring and summer
 but it's hard to tell."

In spring babies grow,
 and in summer it's hot.
 I think I like both spring and
 summer ..."




“... a lot!”

Fall into Winter!



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“Sally,” said Nick,
 “we fly kites in the spring,
 and swimming in summer is
 my favorite thing.
 I love spring and summer.
 There’s so much to do.
 But the fall and the winter
 are lots of fun, too.”



“Fall and winter!” the Cat cried.
 “Those seasons are great!
 In fall, we carve pumpkins!
 In winter, we skate!”
 “I like carving pumpkins
and skating,” said Nick.
 “Which season’s my favorite—
 and how do I pick?”



Gardenia will show us
both winter and fall
and help Nick to pick
his favorite season of all!”

“I know,” said the Cat,
“who can help you to choose.
To the Garden of Seasons!
There’s no time to lose!



"If it's fall," said Gardenia,
"that you wish to know,
then through this red door
is the way you should go."



"It's fall and the leaves
have changed color," Nick said.
"They were green. Now they're
yellow and orange and red!"
"Fall leaves," said the Cat,
"are perfect, I know,
for leaf leaping! Come on—"

let's get ready, set, GO!"



They made a big pile,
and in less than a minute
their friends Sam and Woody
began to jump in it!

Then they heard honking
and looked up to see
geese flying on high
in the shape of a "V."



before winter winds blow.”

“There goes Candy the Goose!”

Sally said. “She told me
she flies south in the fall
with her whole family.”

“It’s true,” said the Cat.

“In the fall, the geese go
to a place where it’s warm



“Goodbye!” Candy called.
 “Yes, it’s time to take wing.
 But I’ll see you folks soon.
 I’ll be back in the spring!”



“I like fall,” said Nick,
 “but I’d like to know
 what this place will look like
 when it’s covered in snow.

Let’s go ask Gardenia.
 We can leave right away—
 and come back again

on a cold winter's day.”



“Winter,” said Gardenia,
“is filled with delight.
To see it, just pass through
this door that is white.”



“Welcome back!” a voice said.
And Nick asked, “Who’s there?”
“It’s me, your friend Sam,”
said a white snowshoe hare.



“Cat ...,” whispered Nick.
“Is our friend Sam all right?
His fur used to be brown
and now it’s all white.”

“Not to worry!” the Cat said.
“It may strike you as strange,
but hares such as Sam
have brown fur that will change.



When fall becomes winter,
his fur becomes white,
which blends in with the snow,
where he hides out of sight.”

“Where’s Woody?” asked Sally.

“I don’t see him here.”

“Woody sleeps,” said the Cat,

“at this time of the year.



Wood frogs hibernate
under leaves, winter through.
If you were a wood frog,
you'd hibernate, too.

Now I can't wait.
The cold air is so nice.
It's time to go skating.
Let's take to the ice!"



"So, Nick," said the Cat.
"Tell us, what do you think
about winter, now that we
have our own skating rink?"



"Winter's great!" said Nick.
 "But fall's lots of fun.
 It's too hard to pick
 a favorite one!"
 "You're right," said the Cat.
 "But I'll give you good news.
 Each season is fun
 and we don't have to choose."



"Spring and summer," said Sally,
 "winter and fall.
 Which season's our favorite?
 Well, we like ..."



“... them all!”

