

For Kenechi, a wonderful storyteller and friend. Thank you for introducing me to Winter.



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Hello winter





Winter, Spring, Summer and Autumn were best friends. They played together all year round, taking it in turns to wear the weather crown and lead the games.

After a fun-filled day of kite-flying and catching falling leaves, it was time for Autumn to pass on the weather crown to Winter.



Winter had been looking forward to this moment for weeks. She loved Autumn's games, but her own special season meant snowmen and snow angels and snowball fights . . .

But instead of handing the crown to Winter, Autumn passed it to Spring. "Let the games begin!" he said.

"But it's my turn next," frowned Winter. "I lead the games after Autumn."

Her three friends looked at each other. Finally, Autumn spoke. "Um, Winter, we don't want to play your games any more. You make it too cold."





"You can still play with us," said Autumn.

"But you have to play our games," Summer explained. "And you mustn't make it snow," added Spring.

Winter stared at them. All her favourite things were cold!