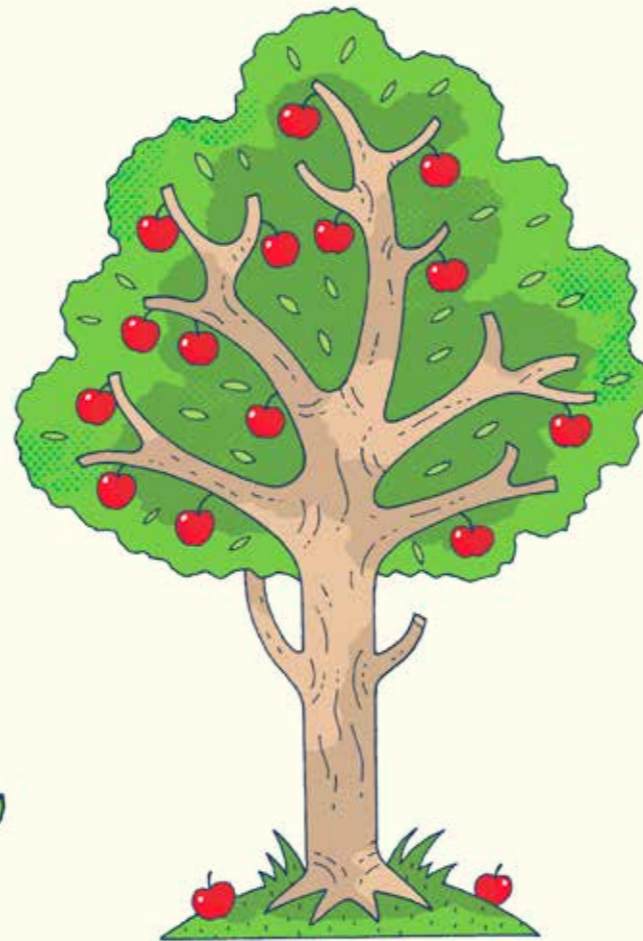


Growing apples

And the King said,
'How do I turn this apple
into thousands of apples?'

The wise men scratched their heads,
muttered amongst themselves
and consulted their great books.

One stepped forward.
'Perhaps this is some kind of joke,
your majesty,
but one could say
that one could make
a thousand apples
by chopping one apple into a
thousand pieces?'



'Balderdash!' said the King
'I said thousands of apples
not some nonsensical business
about hacking an apple to bits.'

Another wise man stepped forward.
'I have heard that beyond the horizon
there lives a man
who sings to the objects in his house
it is said of him
that he can cause things to multiply.
Maybe – '

'Poppycock!' roared the King,
I wasn't looking for some holy-moly
jiggery-pokery.'

And on it went.



Growing apples



None of the wise men
were wise enough to solve the problem.

A serving-girl
who was pouring the wine
caught the drift of what was going on.

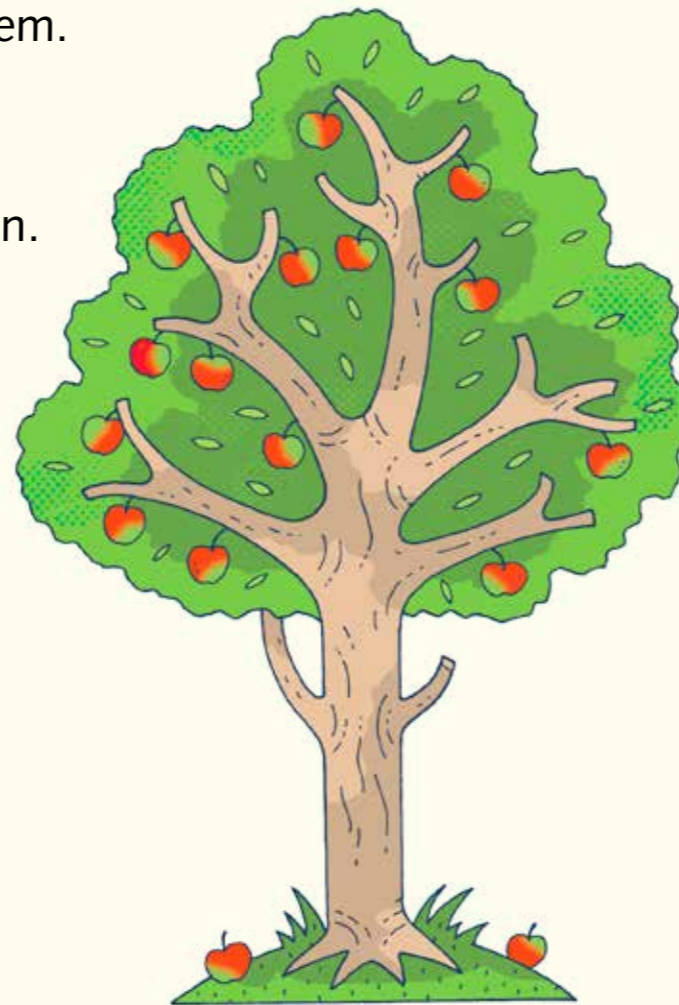
'I know how to turn your apple
into thousands of apples,' she said.

How the wise men laughed!

The cheek!

A little whipper-snapper like her!
As if she'd know!

'Come then,' said the King,
'Speak, girl!'



'I would bury your apple.'
Said the girl.

There was silence.
The wise men looked at each other
and sniggered.

'Bury it? Bury it?'

What good would that do?'

But the King didn't wait.

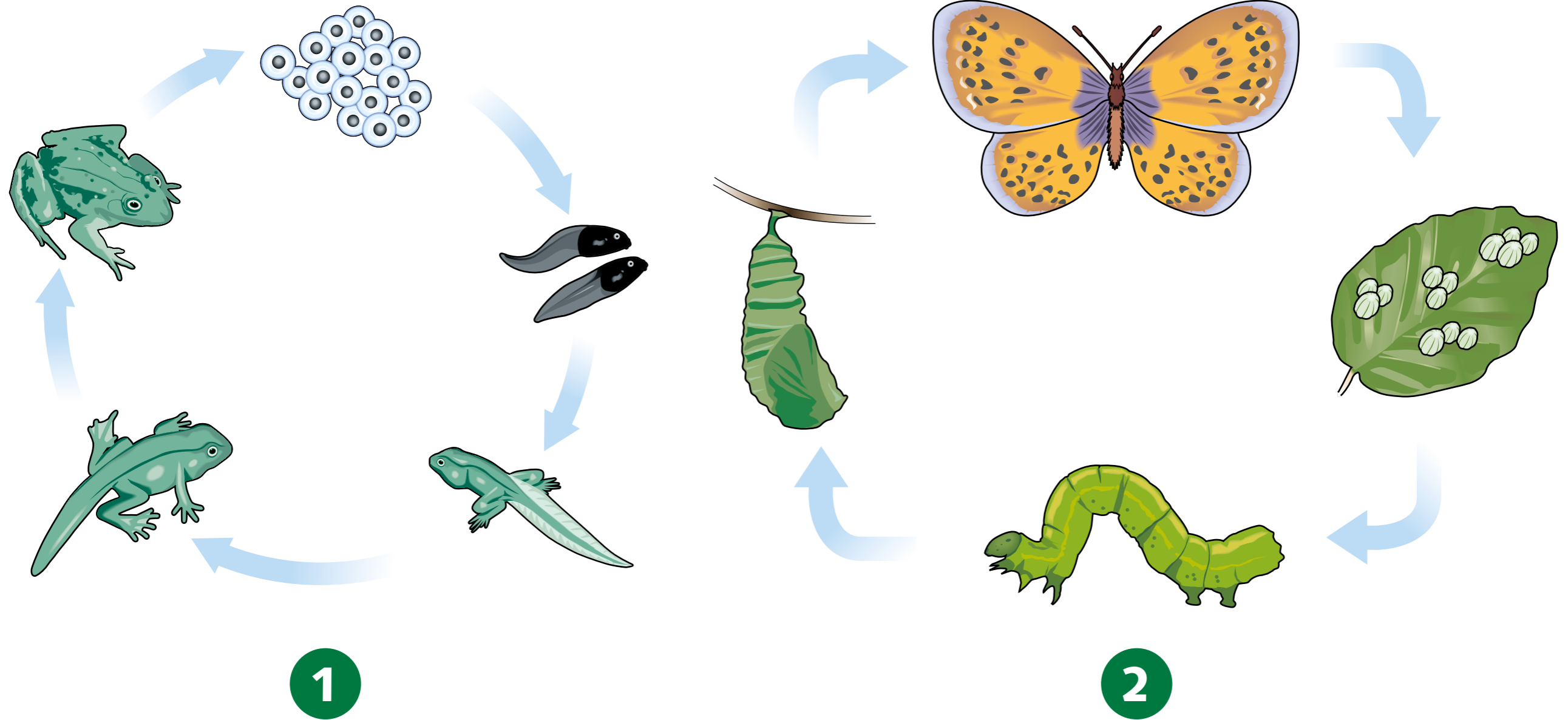
'You're right, young lady.
Completely and utterly right.'



Michael Rosen



Life cycles of a frog and a butterfly



The life cycle of an apple tree



What pictures and words do we need to depict the life cycle of an apple tree?

