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Snowflakes

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Once upon a time, a little Raindrop thought it had played long enough up in the clouds, and said it would go down to the earth and see what good it could do. So it started.

While it was falling it had to pass through a cloud that was very cold, and this funny little Raindrop, instead of shrinking together as we do when we are cold, stretched out and stretched out till it was not round any more, but was long and thin and hard like a needle: and that is just what it was — a little ice needle.

As it went on falling, it met another just like itself.

The second one said: "Little Ice Needle, where are you going?"

"Down to the earth to see what good I can do."

"I'll go, too", so the second ice needle joined the first, and they fell together.

Pretty soon they met a third, and it said: "Little Ice Needles, where are you going?"

"Down to the earth to see what good we can do."

"Then I'll go, too." So it joined the others and they fell together.

Then they met another and another and another, who all joined them. Then there were six little ice needles falling together, and they had a new name — "Snowflake."

Little Snowflake met others who asked it where it was going. "Down to the ground to see what good I can do."

"We'll go, too. But where shall we go?"

"I know," said one of the little ice needles. "Last summer, when I was warm and round, I saw a place where a poor little sick boy had planted some seeds which a kind lady gave him, and I think it would be so nice to fall on that place and keep it warm, so that the seeds in the ground may not freeze, and the little boy may have some flowers next summer."



"Oh! so we will," said they all, and they fell faster and faster that they might get there sooner. Other snowflakes saw them and went too, and the ground was covered more and more thickly with snow till there was enough to keep the seeds from freezing all winter.

When the weather began to be warmer, the snow turned into water and ran down into the earth, and the seeds drank it and swelled and swelled until, by and by, little leaves came out above ground, from each seed. Then other leaves grew, and, when summer came, little Frank had his flowers again, and all because one little raindrop wanted to do some good in the world.

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