

Ada’s Sunflower Diary

Every little change has a story.



Ada found a sunflower seed and a little empty notebook. The packet showed a flower taller than her. She decided to make a diary of its growing.



Grandad helped her fill a pot with soft soil. Ada tucked the seed inside and gave it water. She drew the striped seed on her very first page.



After lunch, Ada hurried back with her notebook. The soil looked exactly the same. How could she make a new picture when there was nothing new to see?



She sat on a cushion beside the pot and sang a little song. The tune rose and fell. Perhaps a diary could hold something more than pictures.



Grandad listened from the path. ‘What else have you noticed today?’ he asked. Ada thought about the warm sunshine, the cool shade and the soil beneath her fingers.



She drew sunshine beside her song’s curling lines. The next day, rain tapped the kitchen window. Ada added blue raindrops. Her diary was beginning to tell a story.



Every morning, they checked the soil together. Sometimes it needed water. Sometimes it was damp already. Ada drew a little watering can only on the days they used it.



Then a green hook lifted the soil. Ada leaned close, looking carefully. She drew its tiny curve with a green pencil and added the speck of earth it carried.



Two small leaves opened like hands. Ada drew them on the next page. Beside yesterday’s little curve, they looked enormous, although the plant was still smaller than her finger.



Days became weeks. Grandad helped move the sunflower into the garden. Ada drew its new home and its long green stem. Each picture needed a little more space.



At last, golden petals opened high above her head. Ada stood beside the flower while Grandad held her diary. Its biggest page hardly seemed big enough for this sunshine!



Ada turned back to the beginning. Soil, rain, a tiny curve, two leaves: every page mattered. ‘I made a growing story,’ she said. Tomorrow, she would look again.

The end

Looking closely helps us notice change.

What would you put in a nature diary?

Little adventures. A kinder tomorrow.

An original MimoMango story for sharing aloud.