The Dandelion's New Address

A seed travels without a suitcase.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Dandelion's New Address

READ TOGETHER

Pia watched a dandelion seed lift from its fluffy head. "It has forgotten its suitcase," she told Grandpa. The tiny seed drifted on a delicate tuft of hairs.

"The tuft helps the wind carry it," Grandpa said. Pia followed it with her eyes from the safe path. It floated over the grass, dipped, then rose again.

"Where will it live?" she asked. Grandpa did not choose an answer. "We can watch where it lands. Whether it grows will depend on the conditions there."

The seed settled beside a crack in the path. Pia wanted to call it a new plant immediately. Grandpa explained that landing was only one part of the journey.

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READ TOGETHER

They drew the seed in a notebook. Pia added a tiny pretend address label: Somewhere the Wind Took Me. Then she drew a suitcase underneath and crossed it out with a smile.

Over the following days, they looked from the path without disturbing the spot. They did not see a new plant appear. Pia added Not Seen Growing Yet beneath the picture.

The seed's journey was still interesting without a guaranteed ending. Pia closed the notebook. "No suitcase," she said. "No promise. Just a very small traveller and a lot of air."

LET'S TALK

Why could Grandpa not promise that the seed would grow where it landed?

Original story and illustration created with AI assistance. MimoMango, 2026.