

# The Mysterious Seed

By Miss Coney

Paddy liked to collect things. He collected things that were shiny, things that were small, things that were unusual shapes and things that looked special.





He kept all these things locked away in a precious wooden box. He would put the box on his shelf in his bedroom so that it stayed safe and he always knew where it was.

One sunny day, Paddy's Grandad came to visit. He sat in their garden, drinking tea and chatting.



When he asked Paddy what he had been up to, Paddy immediately thought of his precious box. He rushed inside to get it.

Paddy walked slowly and carefully so as not to spill any of his treasure. He showed Granddad all the things he had found recently.



There was the slate grey striped feather he had found on a walk by the peaceful canal.

Paddy gently passed a pearl white shell to Granddad.  
Smiling, Granddad held it up to his ear to listen to the sea.



There was a special pebble that looked just like a real toffee that it made your mouth water.

Something tiny caught Grandad's eye. Hidden, tucked in the corner of the box, was a speck sized seed.

"What is this?" asked Grandad.

"It's a magical seed," exclaimed Paddy excitedly.



Grandad smiled knowingly, looking at it closely.

"I know!" said Granddad with an idea.

"Shall we plant it?"

Paddy bounced up, keen to get started.

"What do we need?"

"Oohhh," muttered Granddad, having a think.

"We'll need something to plant it in...and..."

Paddy sprinted off before Granddad could finish his list.





Paddy searched high and low. He rummaged through cupboards, drawers and baskets trying to find the best pot to plant the magical seed in.

Feeling pleased, Paddy took 3 of the best pots he had found.



"Which one would be best for planting Granddad?"



colander



yogurt pot



plastic  
bottle

Can you help Paddy?

Which is the best pot for  
planting the seed in?

Why are the others not suitable?

What else does Paddy need?

*Write a postcard to Paddy to give him some  
more advice.*

Thank you for the advice!

With Grandad's help, Paddy planted the seed.



Next he needed to find a good place to leave it and watch it grow.



"Would here be alright Grandad?" he questioned, pointing to the small spot below the log burner.

"Or here?" asked Paddy, walking towards the sunny windowsill in the kitchen.



"May be here would be better?"  
he suggested opening the  
door to the cupboard under  
the stairs.



Can you help Paddy?

Where should he leave his seed to grow?

Why is that the best place?

Why aren't the other ideas the right place?

*Write a letter or postcard note to Paddy to give him some more advice.*

Thanks for the advice!

Over the next few days, Paddy rushed down to the kitchen to inspect the seed. Grandad phoned to check he was looking after it properly.

What did Grandad mean?

What should Paddy do to look after his seed?

*Can you make a poster to teach him what a plant needs to survive?*

Thanks for the advice!



Paddy made sure he watered the seed daily. It was in a warm sunny spot sitting on the kitchen windowsill.

Every morning he would bounce downstairs excited to see what the mysterious seed had grown into.



But day 1 and nothing happened.  
Day 2, there was still no change.  
Day 3, Paddy couldn't see anything  
sprouting.

Finally something  
peeked through,  
but Paddy wasn't  
very excited.



"It takes a while to grow," explained Mum.

But Paddy soon got bored of waiting and checking it every day. He quickly went back to collecting his treasures.



A little while later, one perfectly normal Saturday, Mum called Paddy in from the garden.

"Paddy! Come and look at this!" she called from the kitchen window.

Paddy marched inside.



When he walked through the kitchen doorway, he couldn't believe his eyes...there in front of him was.....

*Can you think of 3 different ways to end the story?*

*What did the seed grow into?*

*What happened next?*

