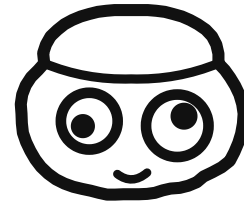
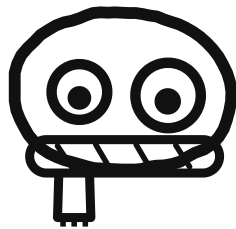
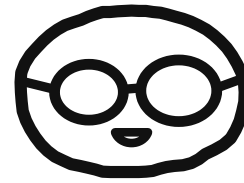
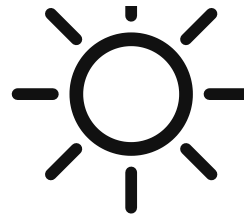
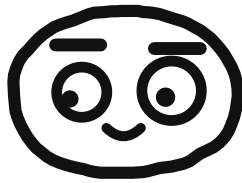
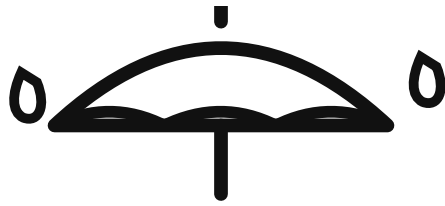


The Seasons

The year has weather moods, and they take turns.

Name: _____

Today the sky is: _____



SEASONS

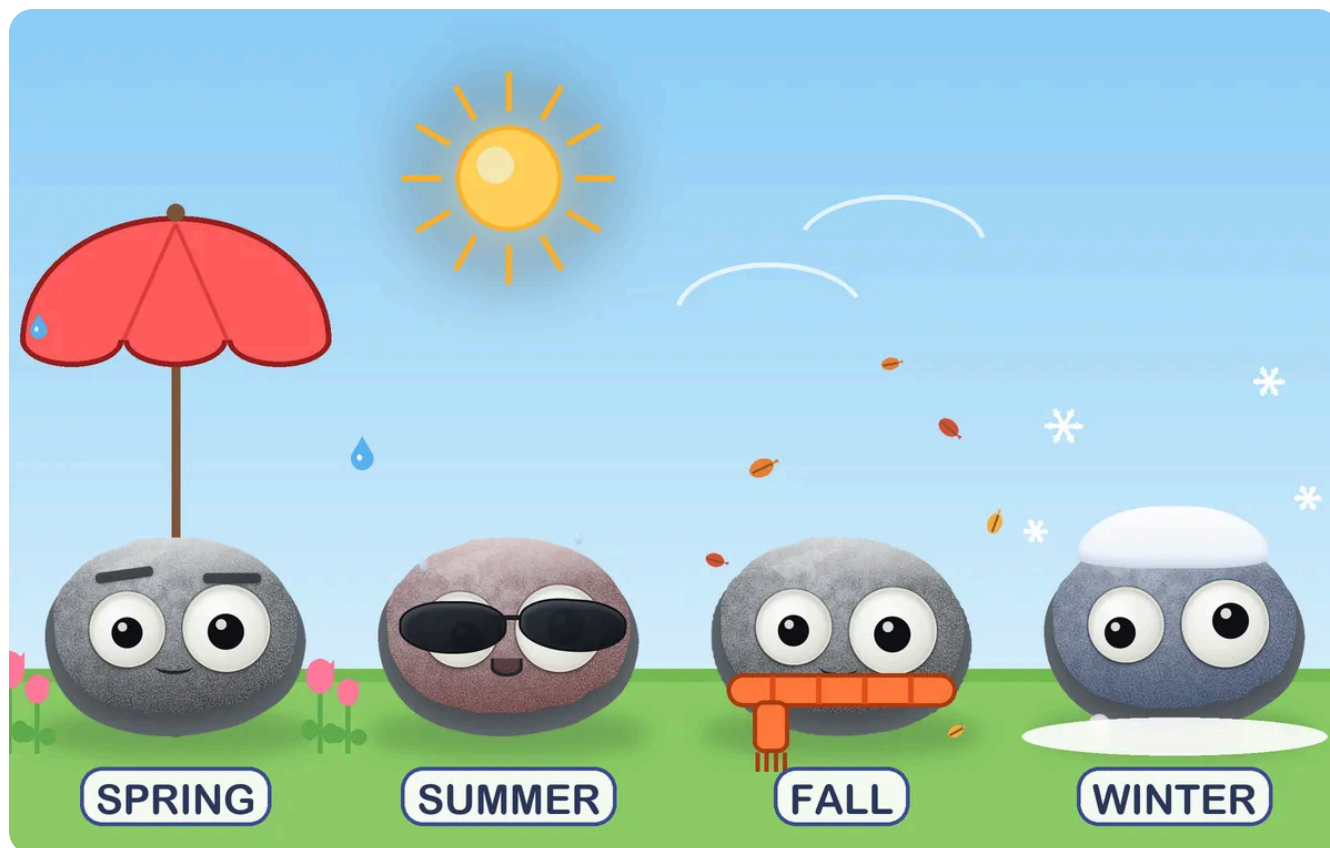
Colour the picture. Then trace the big word with a finger, and say it out loud.

GROWN-UP: WHILE THEY COLOUR

Which season is it right now? How can you tell?

The Seasons

What season is it right now, and how can you tell without a calendar?



THE MISSION: GUESS FIRST, THEN GO LOOK

Guess what your favourite tree is wearing today: green leaves, coloured leaves, bare branches, or tiny new buds.

Go visit the tree and check. Trees never lie about the season. They just answer slowly.

Summer days are long and warm. Winter days are short and cold.

Spring and fall are the in-between times, when the weather is making up its mind.

The seasons always take turns, in the same order, around and around.

PROFESSOR WEATHER ROCK SAYS

When it is summer where you live, it is winter on the far side of the world. The seasons are always all happening; they just take turns with you.

Rocktivity Time!

Pick a door. Every door is a good one.

MOVE LIKE THE WEATHER

Act out the whole year. Spring: sprout up slow from a little seed crouch. Summer: stretch wide in the sun. Fall: wiggle your leaf fingers down to the floor. Winter: stand bare and still as a stick. Then start the year again.

ASK THEM

“Which season is it right now? How can you tell?”

THE ROCKTIVITY

Draw the same tree once in every season: green leaves, bright colours, bare branches, new buds. Four little pictures make one whole year.

ANY DAY THIS WEEK, TRY THIS

Start a season watch: same tree, same window, once a week. Each time, guess what changed before you look. Nothing changed is also an answer. Seasons move slower than weeks, and finding that out is the experiment.

FOR THE GROWN-UP

Seasons come from the Earth's tilt, not its distance from the sun, but that lesson can wait a few years. Today's lesson is that weather has patterns you can watch for, and a tree is a slow, reliable instrument for it.

THE TRAIL CONTINUES

Every season has its moods, but the sky still picks fresh every single morning. Tomorrow, first thing, look out the window and say out loud what it chose.

That is the whole game, and **What Is Weather?** is where the trail starts again.