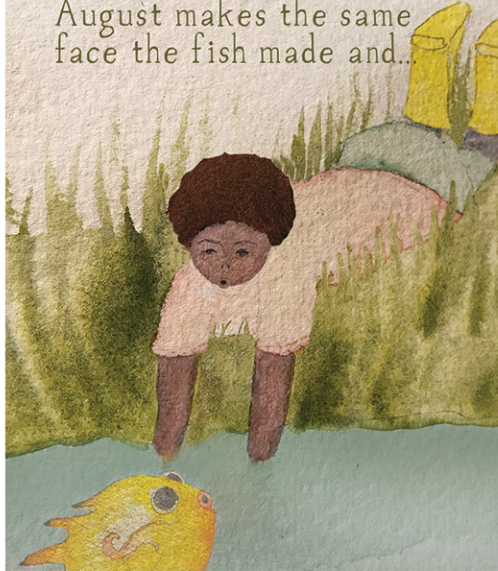


This fish is the one who showed August the.....



Last night August dreamt that a yellow/gold fish was teaching them to speak fish. They remember making fish lips and trying to say these strange words. It seemed almost impossible. Today August went down to the pond where they saw the same fish! August makes the same face the fish made and...



It's time for the oldest fish in the pond to tell the younger fish a story. Every week grandfather fish tells the little fishes stories of long ago before they lived in the pond. This week he begins his tale. 'Once upon a time there was a storm to end all storms. The waves rose above the mountains and the wind carried the moon off its course...'



Not everyone knows that raspberries hold much magic. Within each of the little drupelets is an entire song or story or poem that was sung, or told or spoken by whatever sprites or fairies or pixies are living nearby. Each of these then turn into seeds that are spread far and wide by the birds or wind or earth. Sometimes, very seldom, one can hold so still and listen as the drupelet breaks and the juice bursts forth along with whatever treasure is hidden inside...



'I wonder if the red things in that pail are raspberries,' thinks fish. He had tasted a raspberry once, long ago when another child had come to the pond. As it happened, it had been August's father when he was just...

August has a favorite tree down the path and sometimes they bring a book to read or some paper to draw on or like today, they simply came to sit and daydream. As soon as they almost dozed off to the sound of bees buzzing and a breeze through the leaves a water sprite came to visit. She shares with them some very important information

