

# *The Little Wave*

*An Adventure in Earthly Care  
Part One*



*Written and Illustrated by  
Stephen Lamoreaux*

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# *Acknowledgement*

*For my four wonderful children -*

*Nicole*

*Alexander*

*Julia*

*Gregory*



# ***The Little Wave***

## ***An Adventure in Earthly Care***

### ***Part One***

#### ***Chapters***

- |                                 |                  |
|---------------------------------|------------------|
| <b><i>1. A Wave is Born</i></b> | <b><i>6</i></b>  |
| <b><i>2. The Pond</i></b>       | <b><i>8</i></b>  |
| <b><i>3. The Brook</i></b>      | <b><i>16</i></b> |
| <b><i>4. The Stream</i></b>     | <b><i>24</i></b> |

## Chapter 1 - A Wave is Born

A gentle breeze came drifting down a dusty, country lane,  
That paved its way across the fields of green and yellow grain.  
The breeze turned toward a meadow where it strolled among the grass.  
The oats and barley, wheat and rye, all swayed as it blew past.  
In sweeps and swirls of golden curls, they danced to summer's song.  
With whispered hush the prairie waves rolled silently along.

Amidst the fields of grass and grain, a farm pond glistened blue.  
The breeze swept toward the sparkling pool, then paused as o'er it flew,  
And bending down from where it stopped, it kissed the pond below.  
A ripple formed, quite small at first. The breeze began to blow.  
As it was pushed this ripple grew, the pond's smooth surface, torn.  
Then stronger still the breeze blew 'til...a little wave was born.





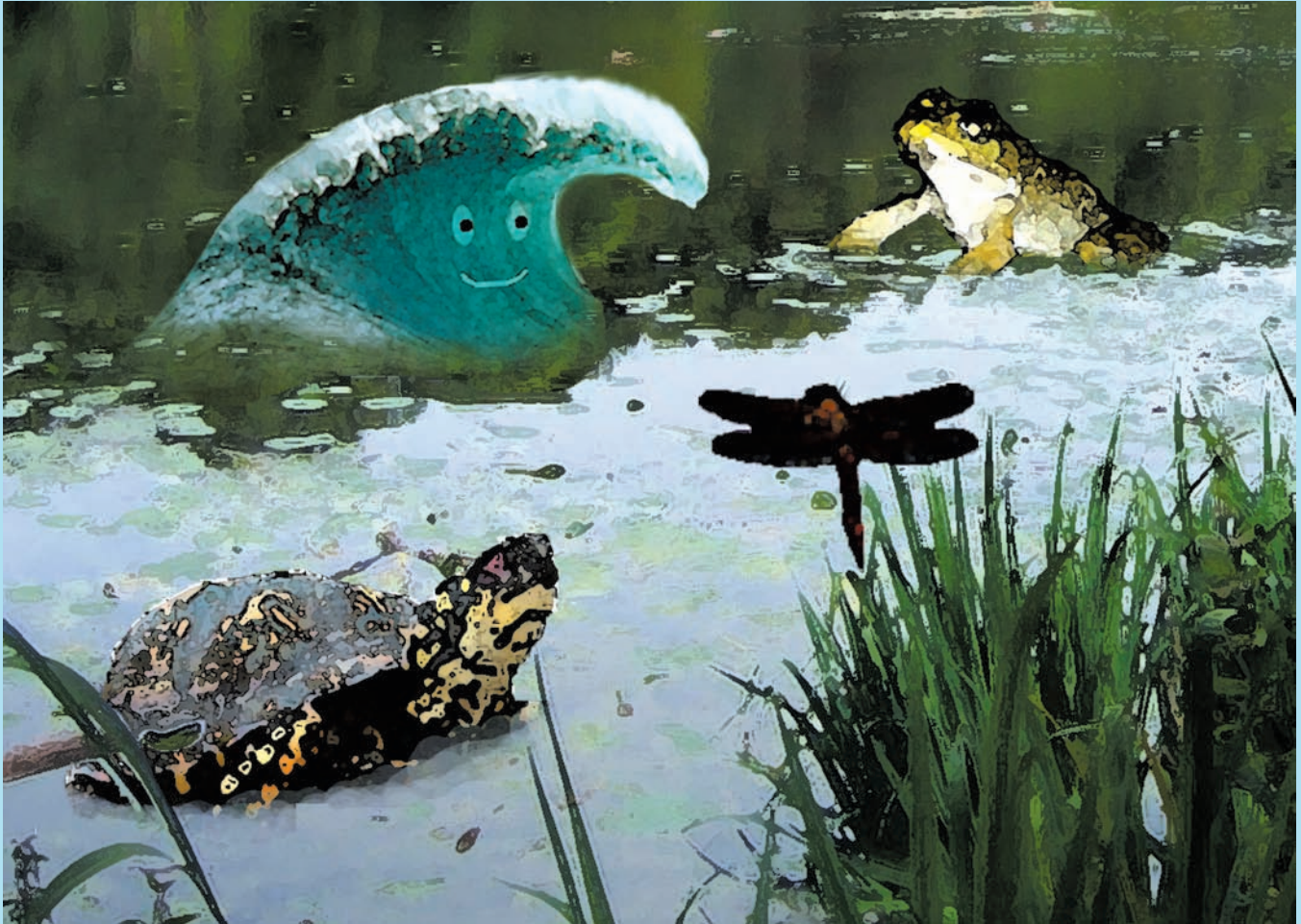


## Chapter 2 - The Pond

The infant wave opened its eyes and tried to look around.  
“Kerplunk!” there was a splash nearby that made the wave’s heart pound.  
A big green frog had jumped into the water near the wave.  
“Hi!” croaked the frog. “Oh, don’t be scared. Out here one must be brave.”  
A dragonfly called, “Hey, down there,” as it hummed overhead.  
“Perhaps you’d like to play some games?” a kind old turtle said.

The tiny wave had so much fun each long, warm summer day.  
In games of tag or hide-and-seek, around the pond they’d play.  
Between these games the wave was taught about all nature’s laws.  
And learned how land and sea and air, have both their strengths and flaws.  
The small wave learned how delicate this balance really was,  
When one day something odd occurred which proved just what change does.





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