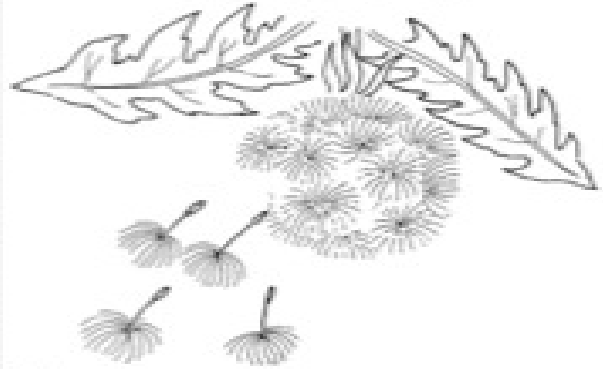


2

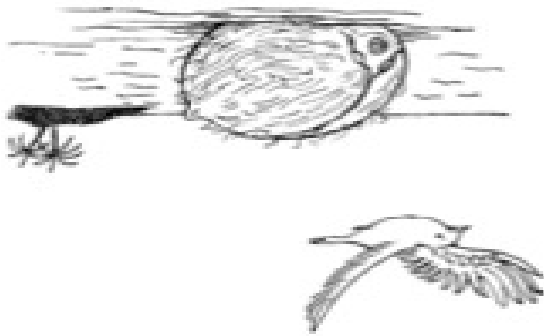
Like silky white puffballs
we blow away with ease.
We can travel for miles
if we get a good breeze!
What are we?



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3

Washed off my beach,
I bob in the waves.
My shell helps me float
to another beach far away.
What am I?



Seeds on the Go



Plants cannot travel—
they're stuck in the ground.
But even though plants can't move,
their seeds can get around.



Walking through a field
you may leave with something new.
To travel someplace else,
we might just "stick" with you!
What are we?

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