First, just one new-born snail...tiny on the ground

Then two goats, still wearing their winter coats soft and bristly fur that feels like silk black as bats, brown as chocolate, white as wool. Goat's eyes are like stripes, yellow and orange, their home smells of fresh wet grass and mud. They jump down from their pallets, making a thud! Such noisy animals, they make music with their horns wearing them proudly, like unicorns! Always play-fighting and showing us their tricks... they'd better not fight for real, in case their horns stick!

Sleeping pigs in the midday sun twitching their noses to see what comes. Ginger eyelashes and speckled pink bellies, tummies like leathery footballs, bellies like jelly. Amazing that such little legs can carry such a big heavy body as big as a cute little two year old boy.

Magpies in the playing field hopping and bobbing along Three, for a girl just like in the song Baby saplings battered by the storm stretch up to the sun to keep themselves warm.

Stung by a stinging nettle! Let's find a dock leaf into the nature area quietly we creep...

here we discover fat baby caterpillars nesting in the crevices spinning their cocoons and skinny pond skaters skating making ripples on the surface of the water. Long twiggy fingers like a gnarled witch's fist gripping tight to a log, holding it like this. The many-petaled pine-cone dreaming of snow, hangs like a bell on a branch or a Christmas bow. There are bee houses and fox's dens, dandelions and wishing flowers, and on each one of them, a tiny feathery seed that floats away on the wind to start again.