



*I*t was King Winter's Birthday. And he wanted a party.

He wanted it to be special. Not just the usual party treats – icicle lollies, snow cones and frozen jelly.

He wanted something *really* special.

He wanted his
brother and sisters
to be there.




*King
Summer.*



*Queen
Spring.*



*And Queen
Autumn.*



He had a faint memory – from before he was even a child – that they had all been together once. And now he wanted them to be together again.

The sun and the winds told him it was a bad idea. The leaves and the trees whispered it too. But King Winter insisted. It was *his* birthday and he wanted the greatest party ever.