# James and the Indian Summer MILENA LUKEŠOVÁ JAN KUDLÁČEK

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James opens the gate

and is about to run out when



the sunflowers call to him. "Don't go far!"

"Don't go far!"

James waves to them as he runs. "I'll be back. Wait here."

# But where's the path?







#### James wades through dry leaves.







#### The leaves keep falling. And down, and down.



Look, a conker! Got it!

Me too!

#### That one's mine! No, mine!

Mine! Mine!



## James goes on empty-handed.

## Not a single conker is left for James.