

## Chapter 1

## Meet Jack Sprout

At least now I knew why I didn't look like my friends. There was nothing wrong with me! I wasn't meant to be a sunflower. I was meant to be a farmer!

I sent a message through my roots and told my friends the good news.

"We know, we know," they answered.

"The story's been going around the field all Summer long. One day, one of us would walk out and become the new farmer for Beaver Creek Meadow. You were so different that we knew you were the one. We wanted Farmer Smith to be the one to tell you the good news. We're happy for you. You'll make a great farmer."

"Thanks! Hey, I have a name too!"

"Really, what is it?"

"Jack Sprout!"