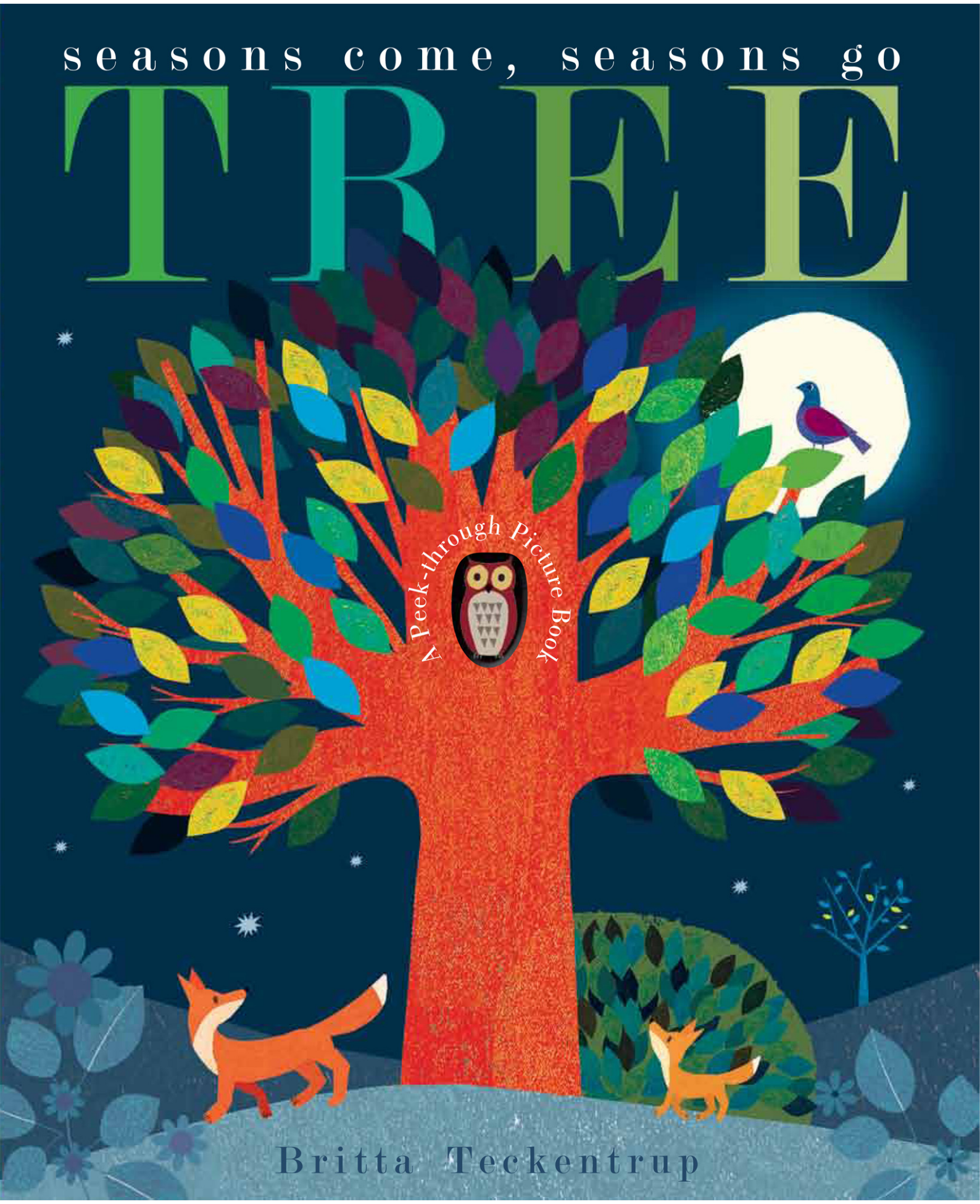


seasons come, seasons go

TREE



Britta Teckentrup

Nature's tiny miracle

BEE



Britta Teckentrup


Kindness Grows
A Peek-through Picture Book by
BRITTA TECKENTRUP

night-time around the world

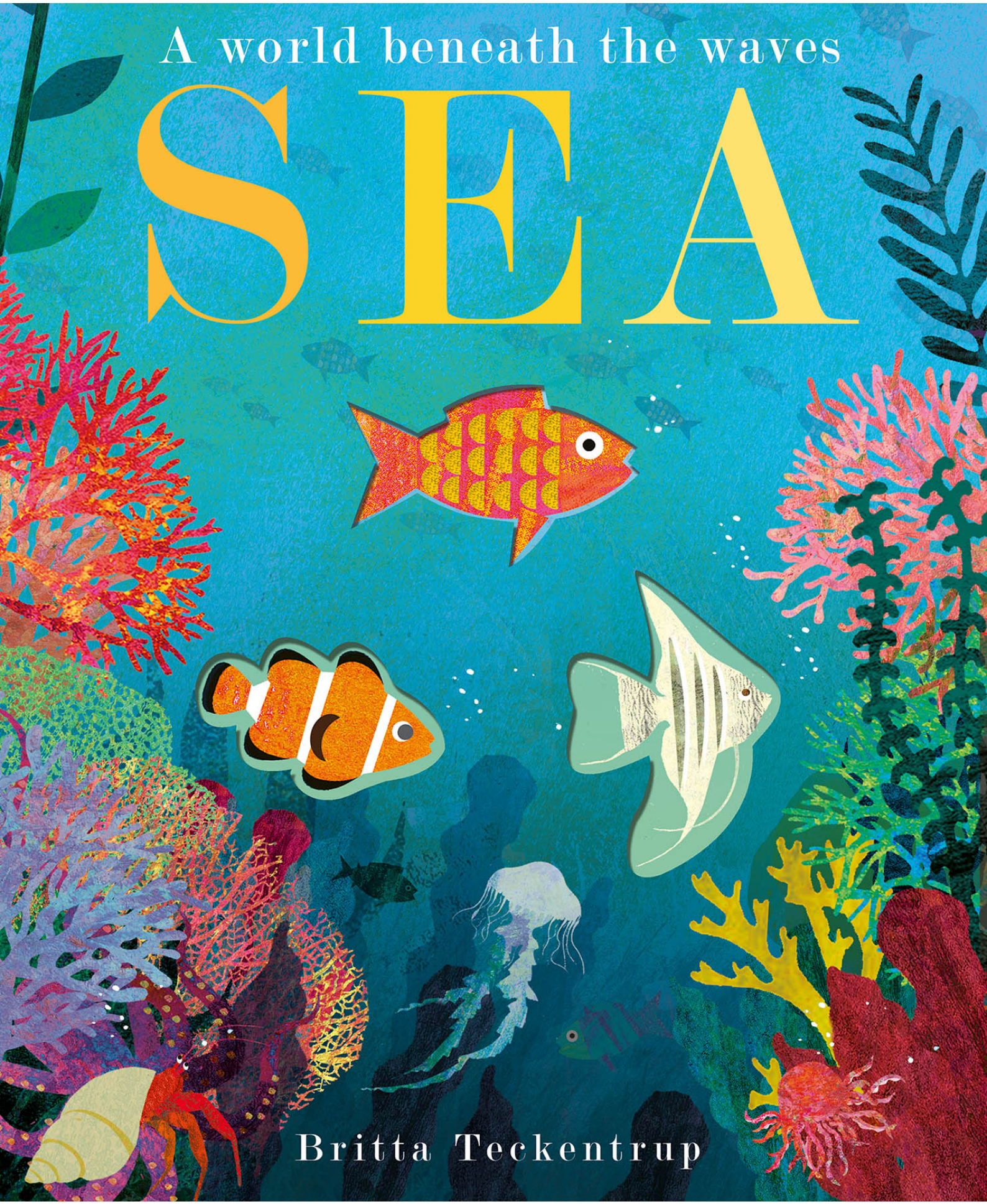
MOON



Britta Teckentrup

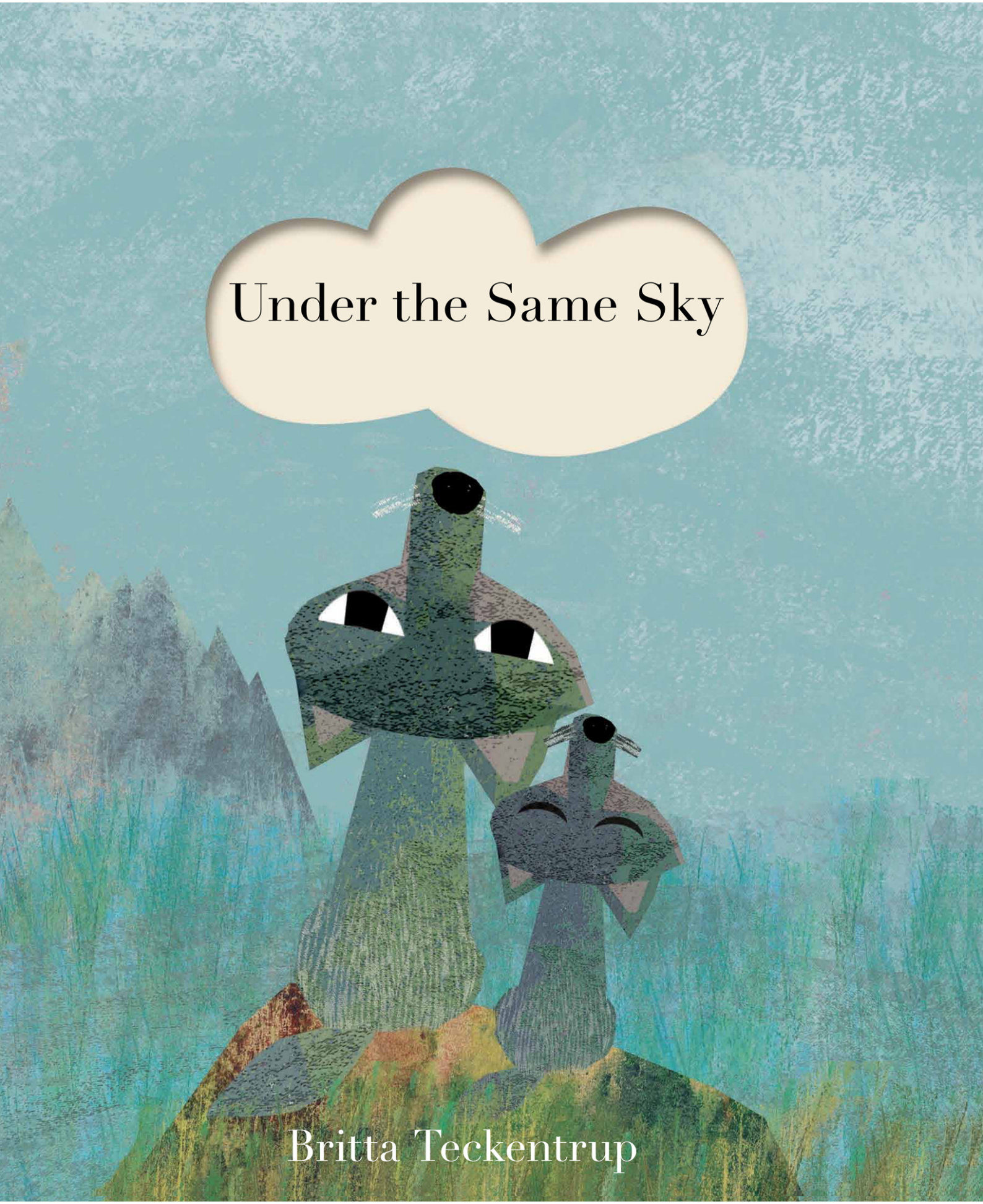
A world beneath the waves

SEA

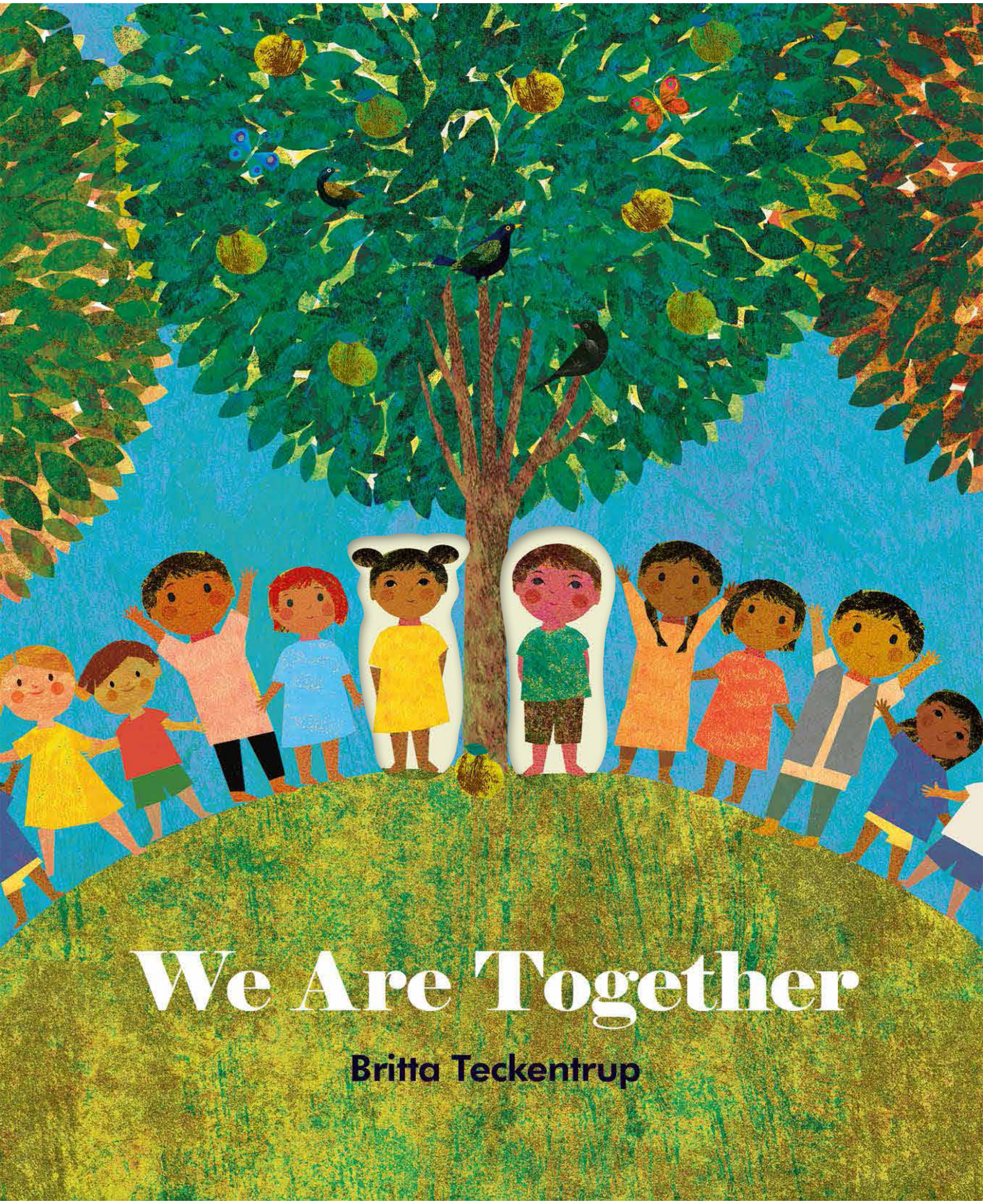


Britta Teckentrup

Under the Same Sky



Britta Teckentrup


We Are Together
Britta Teckentrup

‘IN THE FOREST, ALL IS STILL,
GRIPPED BY WINTER’S ICY CHILL.

OWL IS WATCHING IN HIS TREE.
NO ONE SEES AS MUCH AS HE.’

- FROM 'TREE' -

‘IT’S SILENT NOW - NO SOUNDS ARE HEARD,
NOT A FOX CUB, NOT A BIRD.

THE TREES ARE STILL, THE SNOW LIES DEEP.
ALL THE FOREST HAS GONE TO SLEEP.’

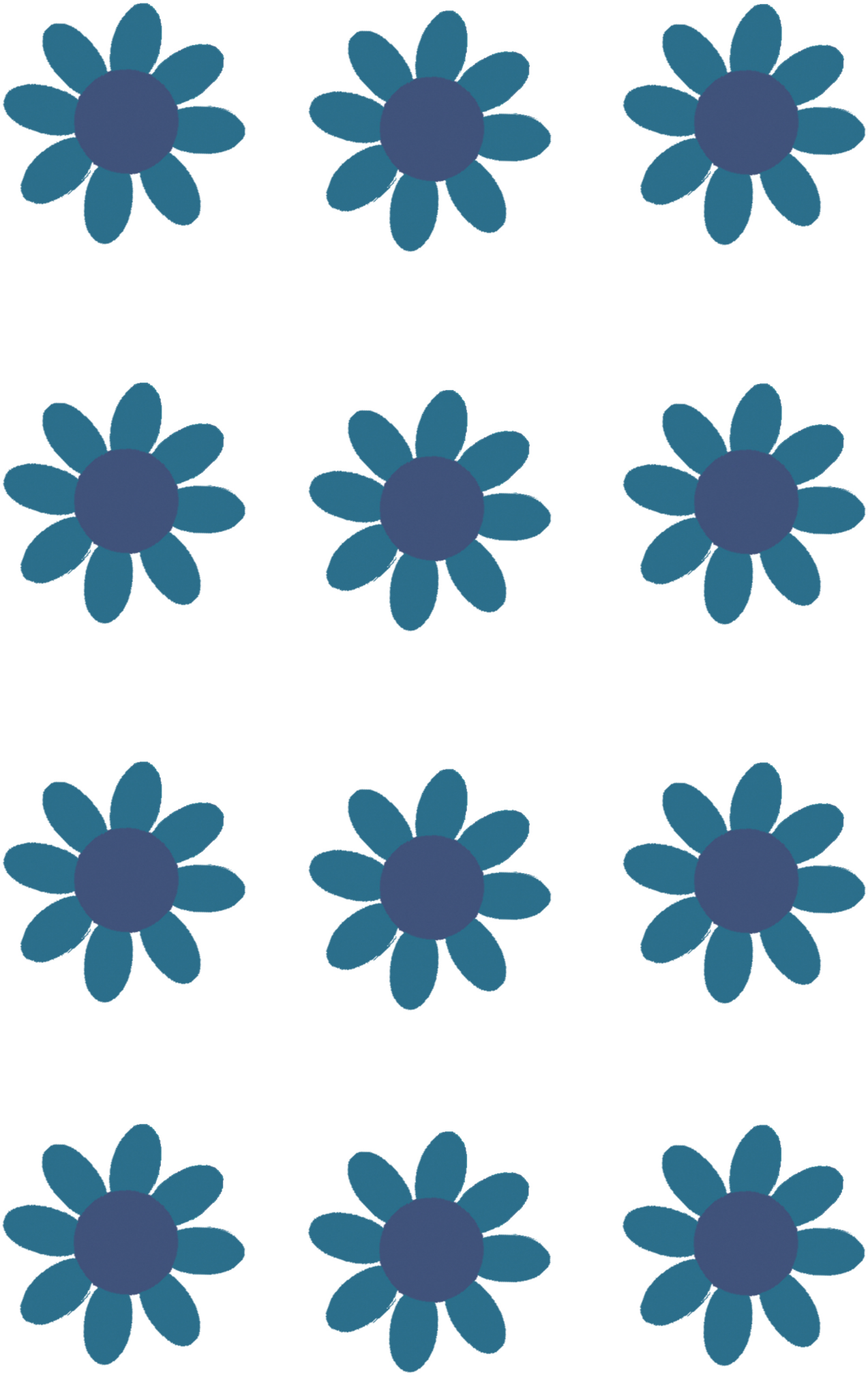
- FROM 'TREE' -








On a warm midsummer's night
All the stars are shining bright.
The trees sway gently to and fro,
Shimmering in the moonlit glow.



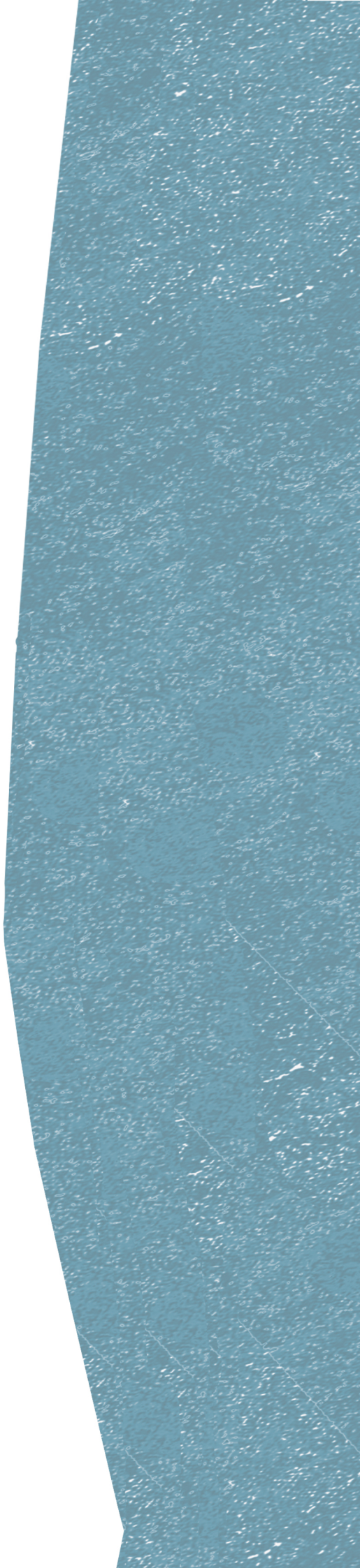


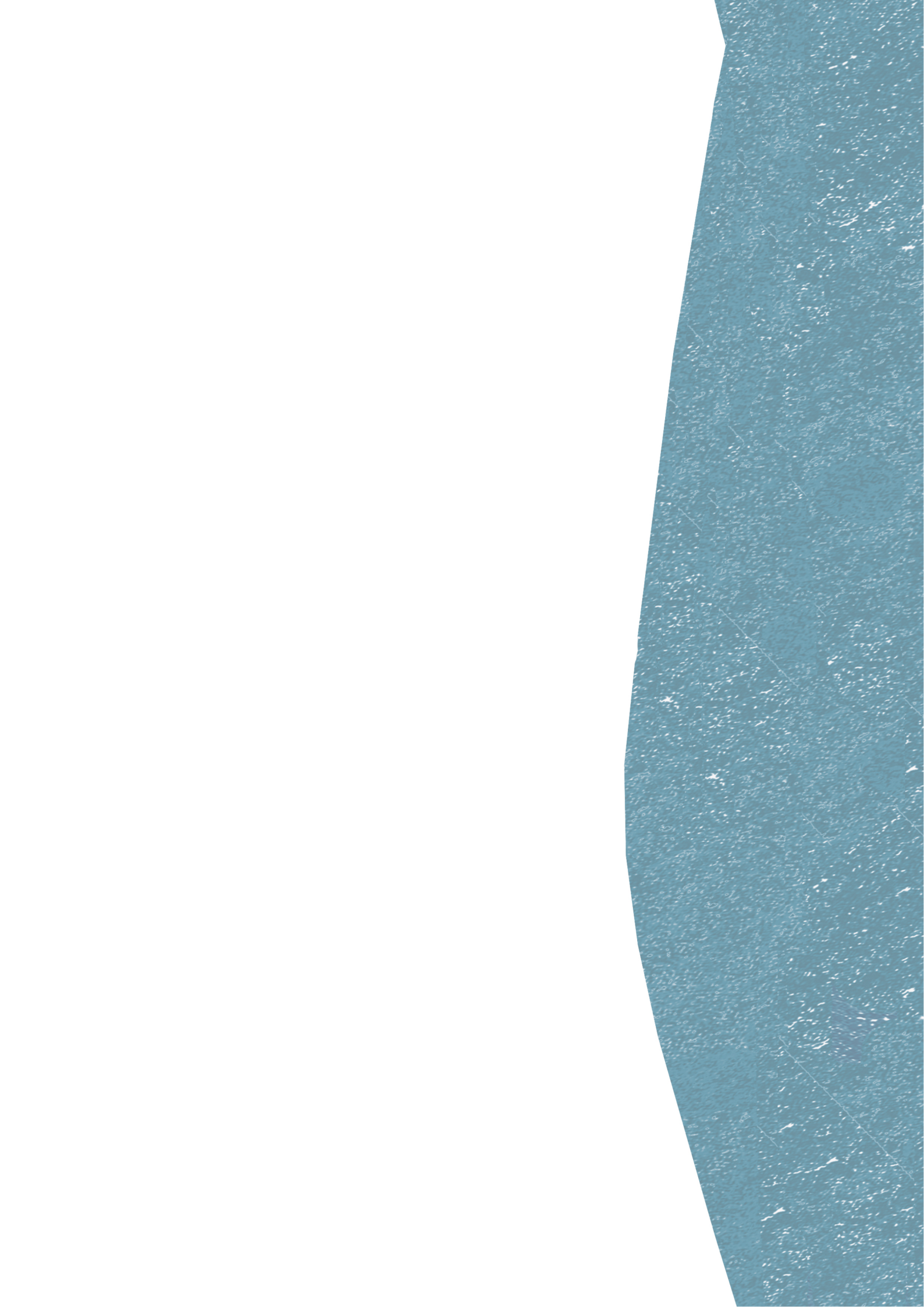


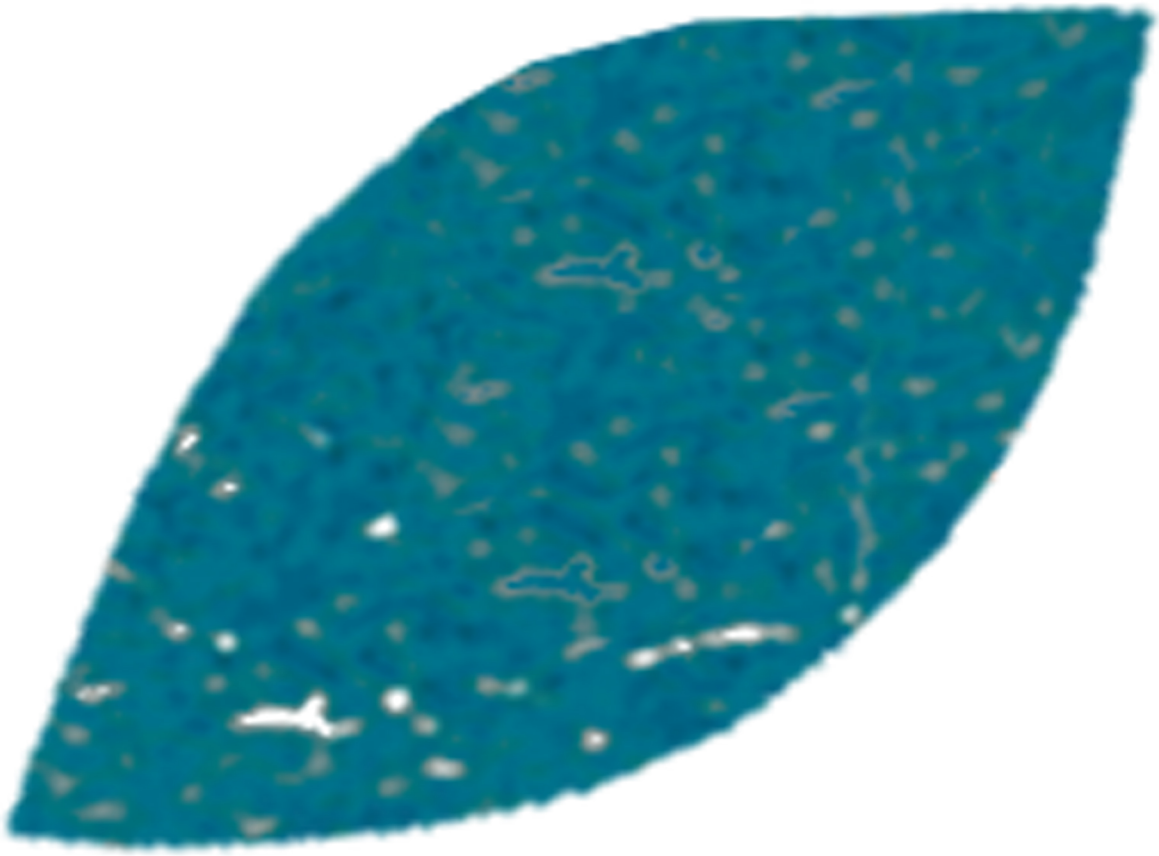


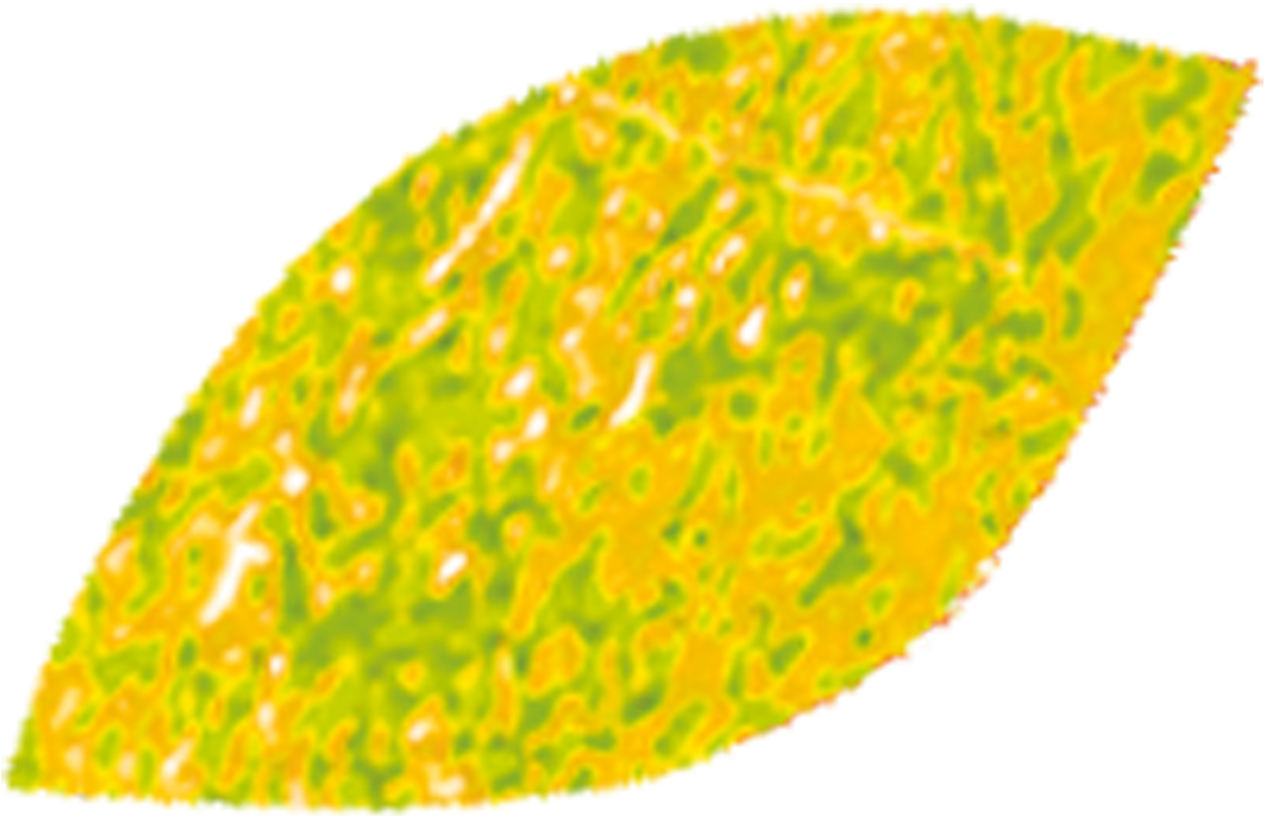












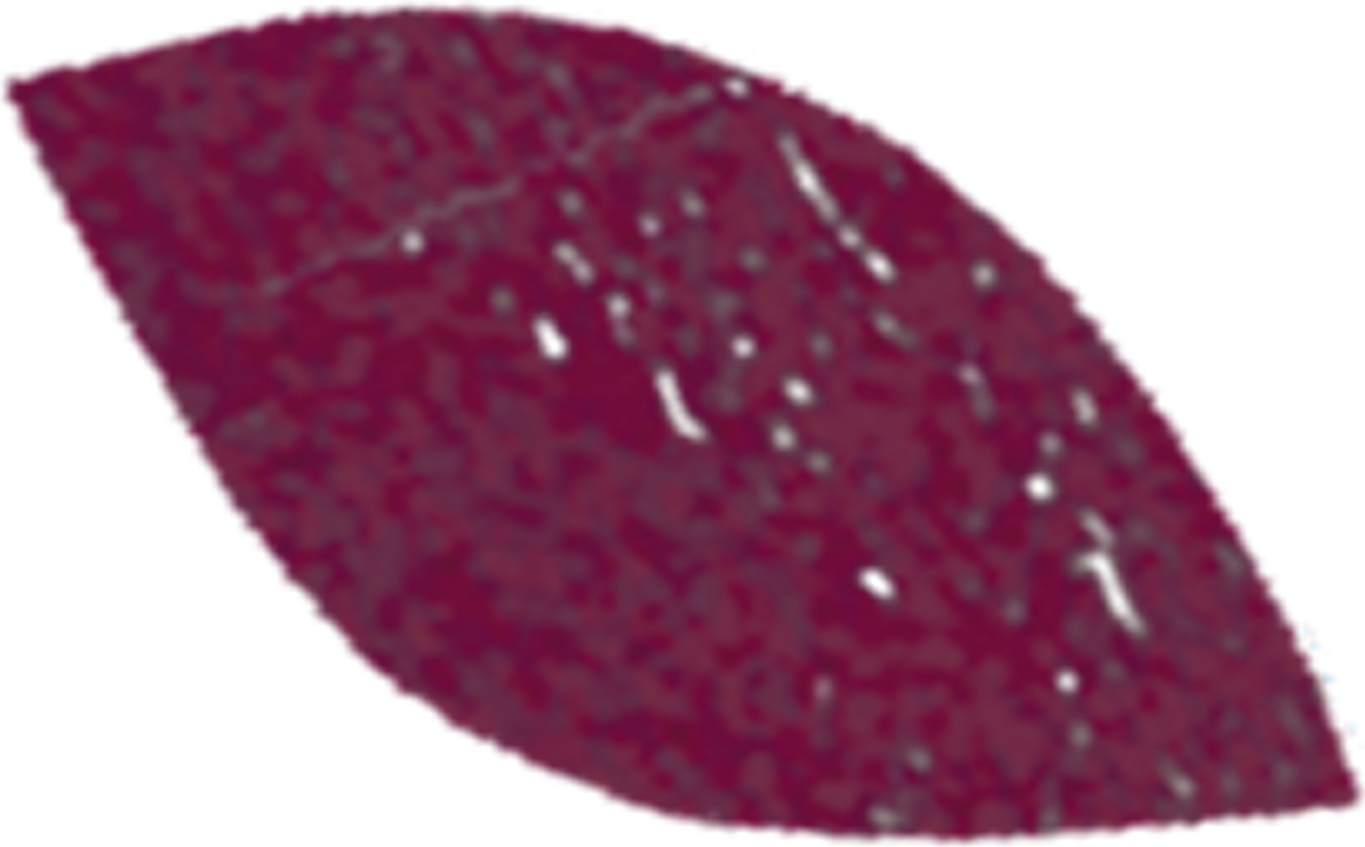


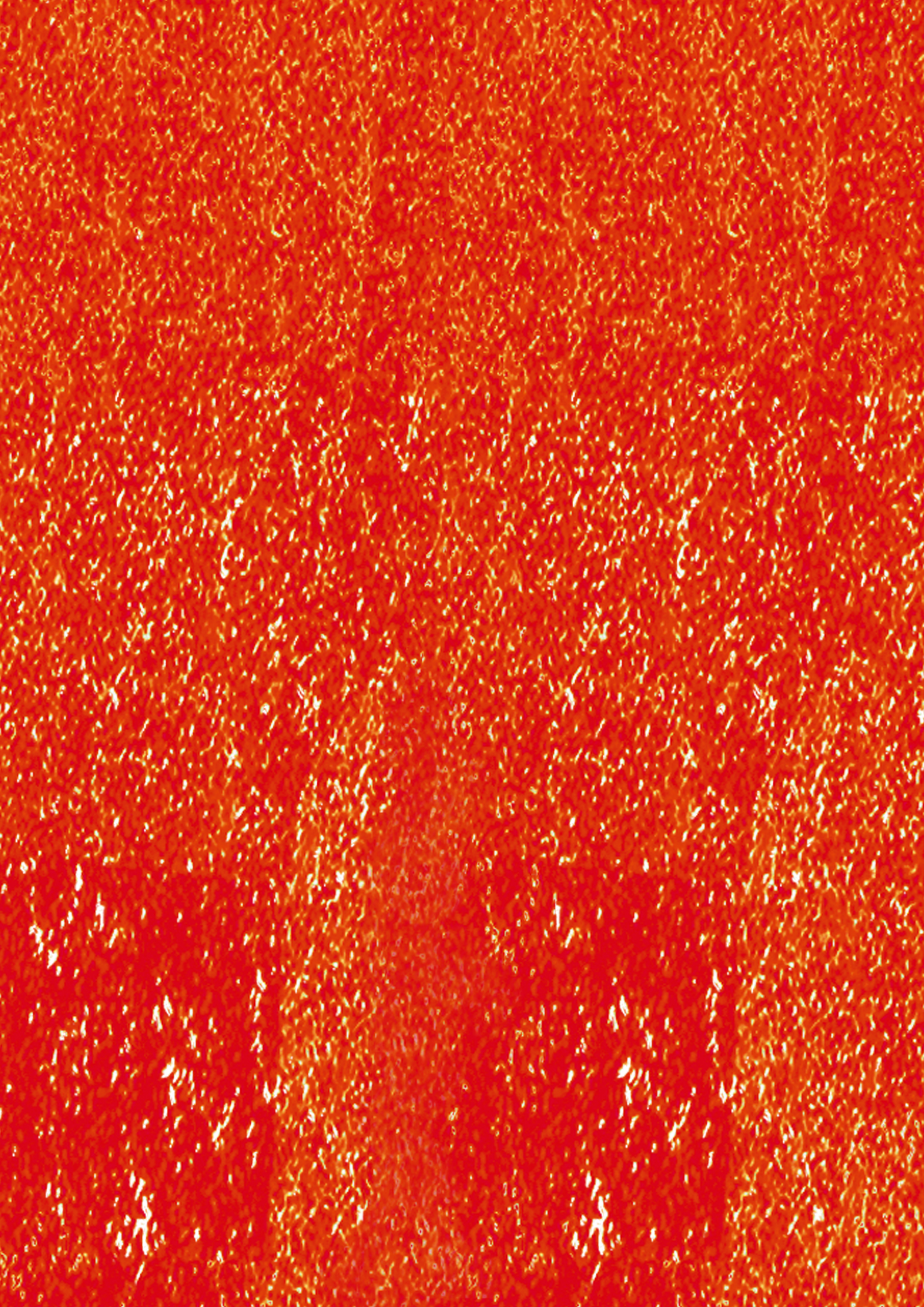
















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