

grew green, the flowers bloomed, and everything looked bright and happy.

Ceres was sitting on her doorsteps. She saw everything turning green. Looking up, she saw her child. Soon she had her in her arms. How happy they were!

Proserpina told her mother the whole story. Ceres became sad when she heard she had swallowed six seeds of the pomegranate.

"My dear child," she said, "you must stay one month with Pluto for every seed you have swallowed."

"I am not sorry," said Proserpina. "I like Pluto very much. He was very kind to me."

Now, let me tell you something about Ceres. In the spring, when everything becomes green, we say that Proserpina is visiting Ceres. In the fall, when everything is bare, Proserpina is leaving her mother. She is going to visit Pluto.

One flake and then another
And the deepest snow is laid.