

DOWN ON THE FARM

When I was a **CHILD** I used to love going to my great-grandma's farm! They called it "Hilltop Farm" because it was at the top of a **MOUNTAIN**. They had a huge garden that my uncles had to **PLOUGH** every season before planting all the yummy vegetables. There was also an apple orchard, a barn, and a pond—so much to do!

My favorite was going to the apple **TREES** to pick apples. I would **JUMP** to get them, but my grandma would hit the **TREES** with her cane to make the apples **FALL DOWN**. After we washed & cut the apples, we would make pie. While we waited on them to bake we would sit in our **ROCKING CHAIRS**. Sometimes I would go to the barn. It was the big red kind with white **TRIANGLES** painted on both doors. Inside there were **CATS, COWS**, a few **DOGS** and sometimes dirty old **PIGEONS**. Oh & I especially loved the **RABBITS!** I never liked seeing the creepy crawly **SPIDERS** in the barn!

Some days I would get to go to the pond. There was a little **BRIDGE** over a stream we had to cross to get there. I loved to catch **FISH**. There were also some **FROGS** hopping around the pond. After all the fishing, we had to climb the **MOUNTAIN** again to get to the house. All I wanted to do was sit in my **CHAIR** at the **TABLE** and eat pie. That's what I used to do when I was a **CHILD**.