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.