

Lila's Summer at the Farm (FK 2.9)

Lila was excited and a bit nervous. She was going to spend the summer at her grandparents' farm. "Why do I have to go?" Lila asked her mom. "Because it's a great place to learn and have fun," her mom replied. Lila nodded, hoping it would be a good adventure.

When they arrived, Lila saw fields of corn and rows of apple trees. Her grandparents greeted her with big hugs. "Welcome, Lila! We're so happy you're here," Grandma said. Grandpa added, "There's so much to do and learn."



Lila's first task was to help feed the chickens. She scattered seeds on the ground and watched the chickens peck happily. "You're doing great," Grandpa said, smiling.

Later, Grandma showed Lila how to pick apples. "Choose the ones that are red and shiny," Grandma instructed. Lila picked a few and tasted one. It was sweet and juicy.

In the afternoon, Lila helped milk the cows. She was a bit scared at first, but Grandpa showed her how. "Just be gentle," he said. Lila tried and was proud when she filled a small bucket with milk.

Every day, Lila learned something new. She helped plant vegetables, gathered eggs, and even learned to bake bread with Grandma. "This is fun!" Lila said, enjoying the smell of fresh bread.

At night, Lila and her grandparents sat on the porch. They watched the stars and listened to the crickets. Grandpa told stories about when he was a boy on the farm. Lila loved hearing about his adventures.





One day, a storm came. The wind blew hard, and rain poured down. Lila was worried about the animals. "Will they be okay?" she asked.

Grandma reassured her. "They'll be fine. The barn is strong and safe."

After the storm, Lila helped check on the animals. She was relieved to see they were all safe and sound.

"You're a big help, Lila," Grandpa said.

As the weeks passed, Lila felt more at home on the farm. She made friends with the neighbor's kids and played in the fields. She even learned to ride a horse, which became her favorite thing to do.

On her last day, Lila helped her grandparents with the morning chores one final time. She felt proud of all she had learned and done. "I'll miss the farm," Lila said.

"We'll miss you too," Grandma said, hugging her tightly. "Come back next summer."

Lila waved goodbye as they drove away. She knew she would return. She had learned so much and had many stories to tell her friends back home. Lila smiled, thinking about all the



adventures she had on the farm.

