



Narrator: Days pass. The sun shines.

Rain drips and drops.

**Beth:** The vegetables got big!

Dad: We should pick them.

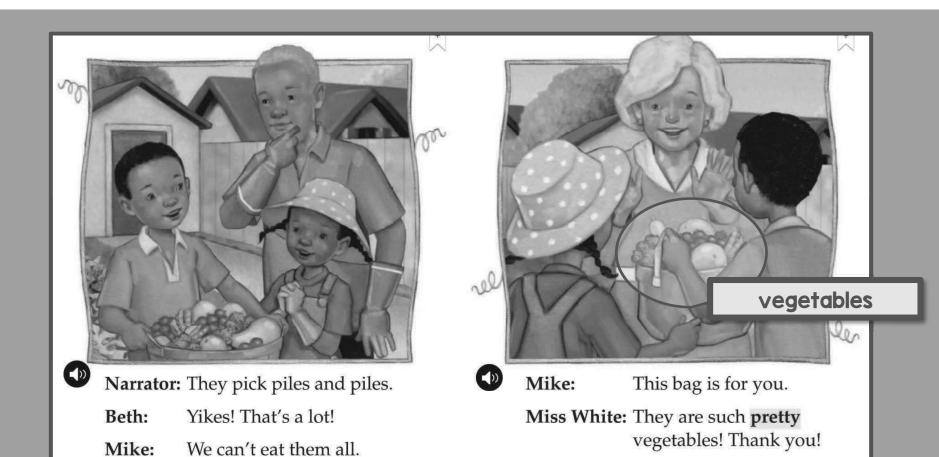
Mom: Yes, it's time!

**Mike:** I like to munch while I pick.

I will take a bite. Yum!

Gramps: Sun and water made

them ripe.



**Gramps:** I think I have a plan.

Beth:

Sun and water made

them grow.