

I spent last summer on my grandfather's
farm. He raises for local food He also grows
corn on the, lettuce and lima My favorite place
to on the farm is the house where grandfather keeps his
But when I visit in November, there are no
! They are all gone! I anxiously await at the table that Thanksgiving. I see
the corn on the and even the lima I am relieved when
grandma brings out a for Thanksgiving dinner!