

# Apples!



Red, \_\_\_\_\_ apples! Today we are going to  
\_\_\_\_\_ apples. I am going to \_\_\_\_\_ the most.  
My \_\_\_\_\_ and I are having an \_\_\_\_\_ picking  
contest this year. Every \_\_\_\_\_ we go to \_\_\_\_\_  
farm to pick a \_\_\_\_\_ of apples. This year \_\_\_\_\_  
wants to make \_\_\_\_\_, so we need alot.  
When we arrive \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ counts out our  
apples. We anxiously await the final count.  
My \_\_\_\_\_ and I \_\_\_\_\_! Well actually I had one  
more then him, but it had a \_\_\_\_\_ slimy worm  
\_\_\_\_\_ in it. That night we had \_\_\_\_\_  
applesauce!

