



I Made Applesauce

October, 2004



I want to have a story about a little girl. The little girl is me.



I went apple picking with my Mom and Dad.



We made the apples into applesauce. We ate the applesauce.



Then my Grandma and Grandpa came over. We gave half of the applesauce to them. They ate it. They said, "Thank you."



Then they went apple picking, too.



They made apple cobbler and gave half of it to us.
The End.