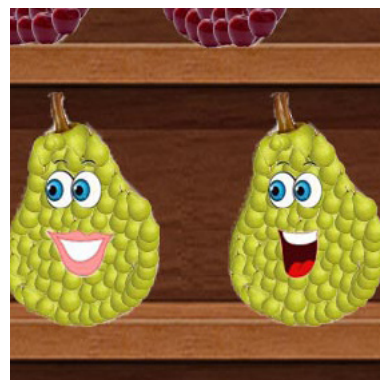


Imagine this...



Patty Pear on an Adventure

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One day I woke up very confused. “Where did all of the other pears go?” I thought. I decided to find out.

I hopped off my branch and began to look. “Mom! Dad! Are you there?” I called. I couldn’t see them anywhere so I asked Sir Drools-A-Lot, the dog, if he had any pears.

He said, “I have two pairs in my dog house, come on I’ll show you!”

When we got there it was just a pair of Old Farmer Jenkins’ cotton socks and a pair of Mrs. Jenkins’ running shoes. “Thanks,” I said, “But I was looking for my mom, dad, and all of my friends. Have you seen them? They are red, yellow, and very plump and juicy.”

“Oh,” he said, “You should ask Old Farmer Jenkins, he would probably know.” So I set off to find him.

When I found Old Farmer Jenkins, he was plowing the field with his big green tractor. I asked, “Do you have any pears?”

He said, “Sure, I have some in my shop. He showed me a pair of pliers and a pair of big, brown welding gloves.

I said, “Thanks, but I was looking for my mom, dad, and all of my friends. If you have seen them they are very high in fiber.”

“Oh,” the old farmer said. “Well I think my wife might have one. She is in the kitchen if you want to ask her.” So I headed to the kitchen.

When I got to the kitchen Mrs. Jenkins was dehydrating apples. I said, “Do you have any pears?” Mrs. Jenkins said, “Sure, Patty, I have a pair right here.” She pulled a pair of thick, gold wire glasses from her pocket.

“Thanks,” I said, “But I was looking for my mom, dad, and friends. If you have seen them they are high in potassium.”

“Oh,” said Mrs. Jenkins, “you should try looking at the store in town.” So I headed to town.

When I got to the hardware store, the cashier, Earl, was pricing gardening supplies. I asked, “Do you have any pears?”

He said, “Sure I have some in the back. Come on, I’ll show you.” When we got to the back he showed me a pair of some really nice jeans. Earl said, “These are my finest pair of boot cut jeans.”

I said, “No, not that kind of pair.”

“Well how about a pair of pruning shears?” he said.

“Thanks,” I said, “But I’m looking for my mom, dad, and all of my friends. If you have seen them they are very high in vitamin C.”

“Oh,” said the cashier, “try looking at the Corner Market down the street, I’m sure they will have what you are looking for.” So I started rolling down the street.

When I got to the store the cashier, Donnel, was putting ice cream on the shelf. I asked, “Do you have any pears?”

She said, “Absolutely! They are right over here.”

I said, “Wait! Are you sure that they are the right kind of pears? You know, the ones that are red, yellow, plump, juicy, high in fiber, potassium, and vitamin C—the fruit kind?!”

“Yes!” she said, “and here they are.”

Finally I had found my family! I hopped up on the shelf and told them all about my adventures of the day and all the awesome kinds of pairs I had found.

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