















The berry patch! ok, ok, I'm pollinating



Hi my name is Sarah. I live on a berry farm. We grow s. In June, the berries are ___ed, ripe and ready to pick. In three weeks the berries are all picked and  season is over. s grow from blooms on a long stem-like part of the plant called a truss. If there are ten blooms on the truss, there will be ten s. Do you remember what the bees do as they buzz through flowers? That's right, they pollinate. The sun helps too. The mor___ sun the plants get, the more sugar they contain. If the days are very cloudy, the s are not so s___et.

We grow large fields of s. The part I like ___est is helping Dad put up the big sign:

PICK YOUR OWN STRAWBERRIES.

This is a happy, busy time. People come from all over to pick delicious s and take them home. I love to watch the people ride out to the fields on the big fa___m wagon. Dad pulls them with the new green ___ractor. Sometimes I climb on the wagon and ride along. Lots of people come from the city to spend a d___y on our farm. They tell me it's fun to be in the country and I tell them it's fun to visit the cit___. Some people wear big hats to keep off the sun. They all carry pla___tic containers to fill with s. The fields are full of people picking s. When their containers are full, people come to our on-farm market to pay for their s. We have a Strawberry Festival every year. People pick s, eat s and play  games. Yummy, drippy s, gooey cream, delicious cake and of course -  jam!! Maybe there's a ber___y farm and an on-farm market near you!

Fill in the blanks in the story by using the letters from the word strawberry. Keep track of which letters you've used by printing them in the blanks at the top of the page.

