

Little Pumpkin Wants To See The World.

LITTLE PUMPKIN WANTS TO SEE THE WORLD

Little pumpkin lay on the ground between the squash and the watermelon. His vine was covered with yellow blossoms. "Why do I have to live in such a tight place?" he complained. "You're right," said the watermelon. "There isn't enough room for all of us here." "Well, I don't like lying around like this," said little pumpkin. "I want to see the world."

Just then, a honeybee fluttered by. "Hi, little pumpkin," he buzzed. "Hi, bumblebee. Where are you going?" "I am on my way to the flower garden to have a sweet nectar lunch," the bumblebee called. And, off he flew. "I wish I could see the flower garden," whispered little pumpkin. "It would be fun having wings like the bumblebee. Then, I could see the world." "Well, you don't have wings that can lift you off the ground," piped the squash.

Just then, a garter snake slithered by. "Hi, little pumpkin," hissed the garter snake. "Hi, garter snake. Where are you going?" "I am on my way to the pond to nap on some cool rocks," the garter snake called. And, he disappeared through the tall grass. "I wish I could see the pond," whispered little pumpkin. "It would be fun to crawl up the rocks. Then, I could see the world." "You don't have muscles to help you move," laughed the watermelon.

Just then, a squirrel scurried by. "Hi, little pumpkin," chirped the squirrel. "Hi, squirrel. Where are you going?" "I am on my way to the top of that tall oak tree," the squirrel called. And, she climbed up the tree disappearing through the leafy branches. "I wish I could climb a

tall tree," whispered little pumpkin. "It would be fun to be so high up. Then, I could see the world." "You don't have arms and legs for climbing," the squash snickered.

Just then, he heard another voice. "I have a great view from up here," called a green pea from his vine on the tall pole nearby. Little pumpkin looked up. "Maybe, I can climb that pole," he whispered. He stretched and stretched and finally touched the pole. "That's it, you can do it," coaxed the green pea. "Climb, little pumpkin, climb!"

Each day, little pumpkin climbed and stretched, climbed and stretched, up, up, up. And, each day he grew a little bigger. "You'd better come down," shouted the squash and watermelon. "You belong here with us." "No, no, no," laughed little pumpkin from the very top of the pole. "What a wonderful sight!" he gasped. "I can see the honeybee in the flower garden, and the pond, and the ... whoops ... my head feels so heavy. I can't hold myself up."

Then, there was a "snap" and a "crash, and down tumbled little pumpkin onto some soft leaves between the squash and the watermelon. "We told you that pumpkins can't live on poles," they shouted. "We're glad you're back." "It was such a wonderful sight," said little pumpkin. "I am sad I will never get to see it again." But, each day, little pumpkin continued to grow even bigger. The air grew cooler.

Then, little pumpkin heard another voice. "I am looking for the perfect pumpkin," a boy shouted as he searched through the garden carefully. This one is too small. This one is too big." He turned to little pumpkin and called, "This one is just right! A perfect Halloween pumpkin!" He carried little pumpkin home and placed him on his bedroom windowsill.

Little pumpkin couldn't believe his eyes. He looked around. He could see the squash and the watermelon, the honeybee in the flower garden, the snake basking on the rocks near the pond, the squirrel high in the tree, and the pea on the pole. "What a wonderful sight!" he gasped. Now, I can see the world."

END.