

A

Andrew was having a blast at his class' field trip to the local apple orchard. All of his classmates were able to pick their own small bag of apples to take home and his teacher even promised to let the class taste all the different varieties of apples that the orchard had when they got back to school!

Andrew loved sour candy, so he filled his bag to the brim with green apples because their tour guide told them that they would be more sour than sweet. "I sure hope Mrs. Thomas lets us try an apple here," he thought to himself.

Before his class boarded the bus to go back to school, their tour guide led them into a cabin that had all kinds of serving trays filled with apple samples! The tour guide told them that they could each have four samples. Andrew filled his sample plate with green apples. He bit into the first one and exclaimed loudly, "Wow! These really are sour and delicious!" He could hardly wait to get back to school and eat an entire juicy green apple from his bag!

B

My best friend, Clare, and I ran through the rows of apple trees frantically looking for a sign for the pink lady apples. My grandma promised to teach us how to make an apple pie after school if we brought home enough pink lady apples from our field trip.

I was starting to think that the apple orchard did not have any pink lady apples when suddenly Clare yelled, "Stacey! Over here, I think I found some," from a few trees ahead.

I raced over to her and sure enough, the orchard DID have pink lady apples. Our bags were small and grandma said we would need eight apples to make her famous apple pie. "Please let them fit, please let them fit," I thought to myself as Clare and I filled our small brown bags with apples. I was able to fit five apples in my bag and Clare squeezed five into her bag as well. I breathed a sigh of relief as we headed back to the buses. Our friend Andrew motioned for us to follow him.

"Free samples," he yelled as he headed into the small cabin by our buses. All the running around the apple orchard sure did make me work up an appetite and I was hungry. Clare and I ran towards the cabin as fast as we could.

"A pink lady apple sure sounds good," I yelled as I held on to my prized bag of apples with a big smile on my face. Fourth and Ten, 2014