



Bootsie, my black and white cat, was digging in the garden. She liked to play with little worms and bugs.

I was picking tomatoes in the row next to her. I don't like all vegetables, but I love tomatoes!

My friend Garrett also loves tomatoes. I was excited he was coming to lunch for tomato sandwiches and drink lemonade.

Bootsie ran to an old wheel barrow next to the garden. She began meowing so I followed her. Something was moving under the dead vines piled in the wheel barrow.

Then I felt a fluttering next to my ear. I reached into the wheel barrow and all of a sudden...

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

