

Franny buckled her overalls, laced up her boots, and put her giant straw hat on. She loaded up her wheelbarrow with a shovel, a rake, and a watering can. It was time to go to the garden. It was time to harvest the tomatoes.

The farmer woke up before the sun. She picked out her favorite farming clothes. She got her best tools out and carefully cleaned them off. She walked to her garden. It was time to pluck her tomatoes from the vine. She was on the road just as dawn broke.

Franny the farmer awoke to the cry of her rooster. She knew what day it was. Her tomatoes were ready to be harvested! She put on her farming outfit, grabbed her favorite set of tools, and pushed her wheelbarrow towards the garden. She couldn't wait to slice those juicy tomatoes for her salad tonight.