



## Pumpkin poem

**One day I found two pumpkin seeds.  
I planted one and pulled the weeds.  
It sprouted roots and a big, long vine.  
A pumpkin grew; I called it mine.  
The pumpkin was quite round and fat.  
(I really am quite proud of that.)  
But there is something I'll admit  
That has me worried just a bit.  
I ate the other seed, you see.  
Now will it grow inside of me?**

**(I'm so relieved since I have found  
That pumpkins only grow in the ground!)**