

The Enormous Turnip

One morning, the farmer went to his field. He wanted a turnip. He saw one turnip with very big green leaves. "I'll pick this one," thought the farmer. The farmer tugged and tugged at the turnip.

The turnip didn't move. The farmer's wife saw the farmer puffing and panting. She hugged the farmer. They both tugged and tugged. But the turnip didn't move. Jack saw his parents puffing and panting. "I'll help!" he called. Jack held his mother's skirt. She hugged the farmer. The farmer grabbed the turnip leaves. "Woof!" barked the farmer's dog. He raced into the field. "Let's try again," said the farmer. The dog pulled Jack's shirt. Jack held his mother's skirt. She hugged the farmer. The farmer grabbed the turnip leaves. They all tugged and tugged as hard as they could. But the turnip didn't move. Just then, a bird flew past. "One, two, three...pull!" said the farmer. The bird pecked the dog's tail. The dog pulled Jack's shirt. Jack held his mother's skirt. She hugged the farmer. The farmer grabbed the turnip and everybody tugged.

S l o w l y,

S l o w l y,

very, very **Slowly,**

the turnip began to move.

"It's **enormous!**" cried Jack.