



“Hi Little Apple!”  
Little Apple looked up. He saw his  
friends in the apple tree. They were red.  
“Little Apple, where were you?  
We missed you!”



Little Apple was bruised.  
Little Apple was sad. He was tired.  
Little Apple sat down under a big tree  
to rest for a while.

Little Apple was happy now.  
He had found his friends at last!  
“I am not corn. I am not a pumpkin.  
I am not a squash. I am not an eggplant.  
I am not a potato. I am not a vegetable.  
I am an apple! I am a fruit!”



Little Apple kept walking.  
He was starting to wonder  
if he would EVER find his friends.

