

Granny Lina read the paper she mumbled to herself the newspaper had no good news she sighed loudly Granny Lina pushed the jam aside put down the mug finished her toast and looked out of the window. Another blue-sky day she muttered to herself sadly. Although there were fluffy white clouds in the sky Lina knew there was no chance of rain Her flower beds had many bare patches. Because of the water restrictions too many plants had withered and died before Granny put on her dirty old rubber boots she walked outside and picked up a bright red cotton shirt that had fallen off the chair and then made her way to the shed. After grabbing an old cane basket she walked over to the Snap Dragons granny lina put down the bucket and dug a small hole she dropped in a seed, covered it with dirt, and wet the soil with a watering can. Then she noticed some of her flowers had been flattened what could have done that she thought to herself it was a mystery