Read 1·55

The Seasons of Arnold's Apple Tree



Arnold's apple tree in the spring.

It's _____

My name is Arnold. I have an _____ tree. It keeps me busy all year.

I watch _____ buds grow on my apple tree.

They grow into apple blossoms.

I watch _____ collect nectar from the blossoms.

I make a swing for my apple _____

It's _____

I build a tree _____ in my apple tree.

My apple tree shades me from the hot _____

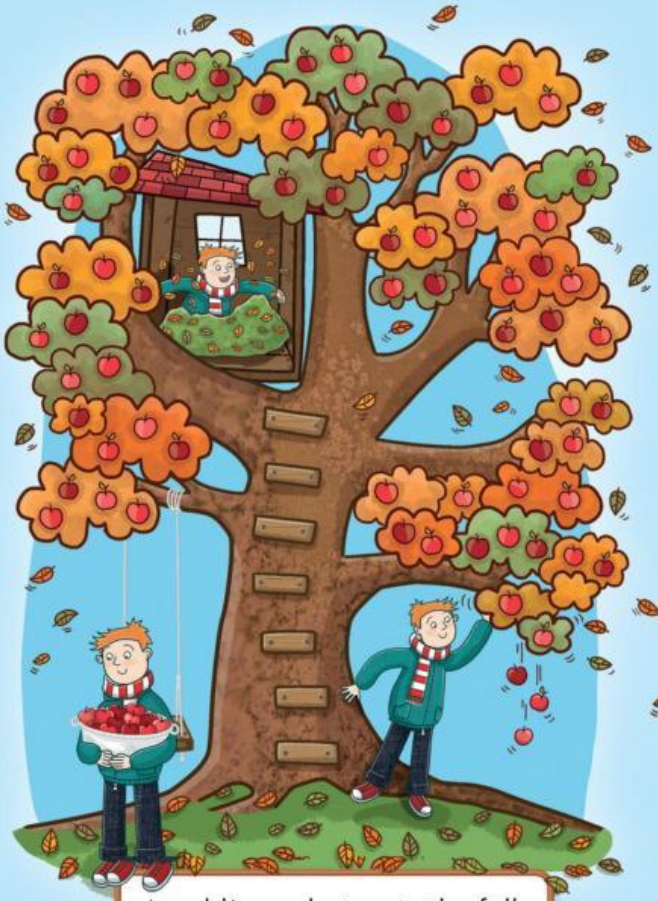
I watch small apples begin to _____

I juggle some _____ apples for my tree friend.



Arnold's apple tree in the summer.

LIVEWORKSHEETS



Arnold's apple tree in the fall.

It's _____

My apple tree now has big, _____ tasty apples.

I bring some _____ up to my tree house. I make a soft floor to lie on.

I shake the branches. _____ fall to the ground.

I put them in a basket and take them home.

My _____ and I make apple pies.

It's _____

In the winter, _____ falls. It's quiet.

The branches of my apple tree are bare.

I hang strings of popcorn and berries on the branches.

The _____ eat them.

I build a snowman.

The _____ melts.
It's _____ again ...



Arnold's apple tree in the winter.

LIVEWORKSHEETS