

# The Seasons of Arnold's Apple Tree



Arnold's apple tree in the spring.

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.

It's \_\_\_\_\_

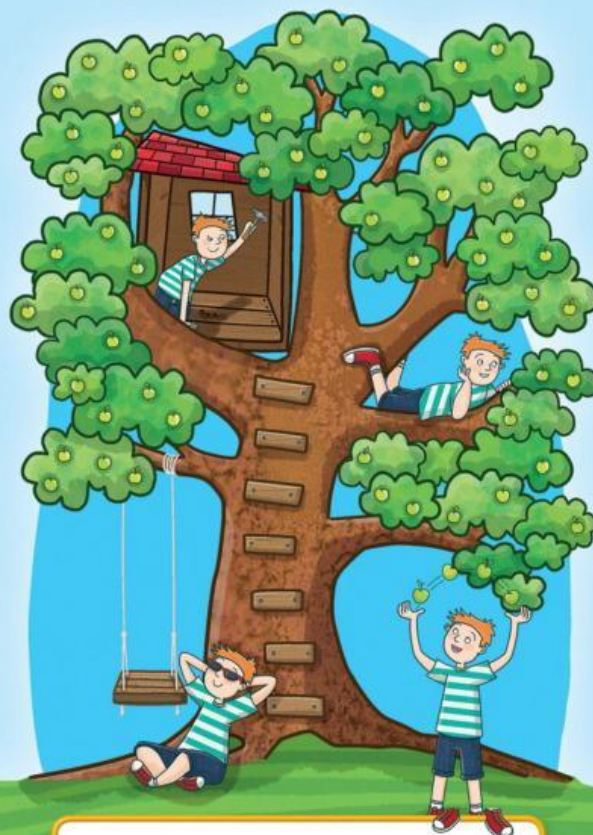
My name is Arnold. I have an \_\_\_\_\_ tree. It keeps me busy all year.

I **watch** \_\_\_\_\_ buds grow on my apple tree.

They grow into apple blossoms.

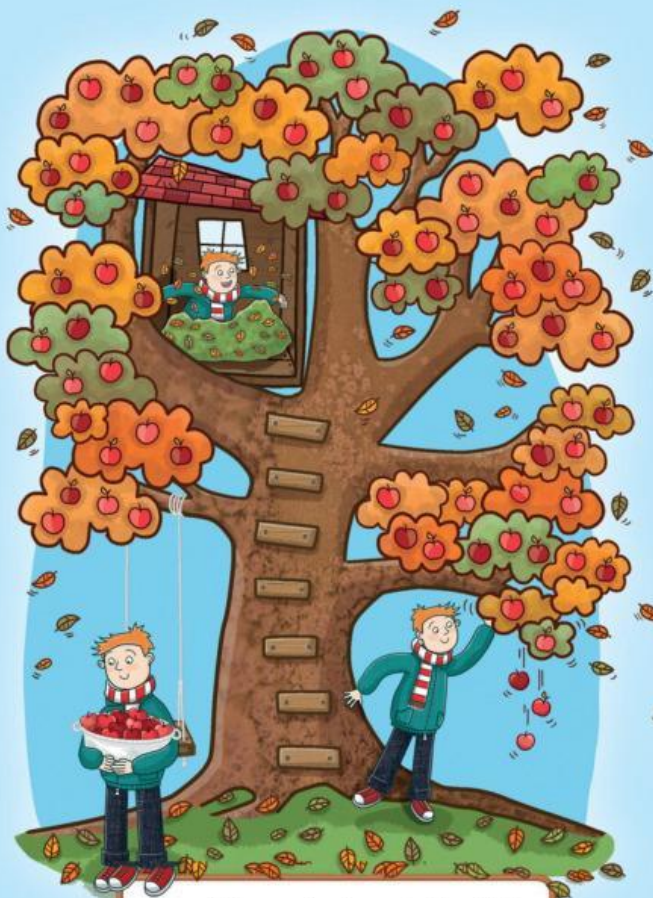
I watch \_\_\_\_\_ collect nectar from the blossoms.

I **make a swing** for my apple \_\_\_\_\_



Arnold's apple tree in the summer.





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.