



Summer on the Farm

Last summer, I on my uncle's farm. I worked so hard in my life. Every day, I at 5 a.m. to the animals.

The hardest work of all was "haying". That means gathering all the hay in the Hay is like tall The animals it. You a huge amount to feed all the on the farm.

A big machine the hay and wraps it into squares. The squares weigh at least 30 kilograms. You pick them up and them onto a big wagon. That , I lifted thousands of them. When I home at the end of the summer, none of my fit me. I had grown such big muscles! That summer, I that hard work really pays off.

Now I can't until next year!