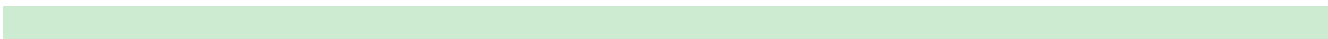
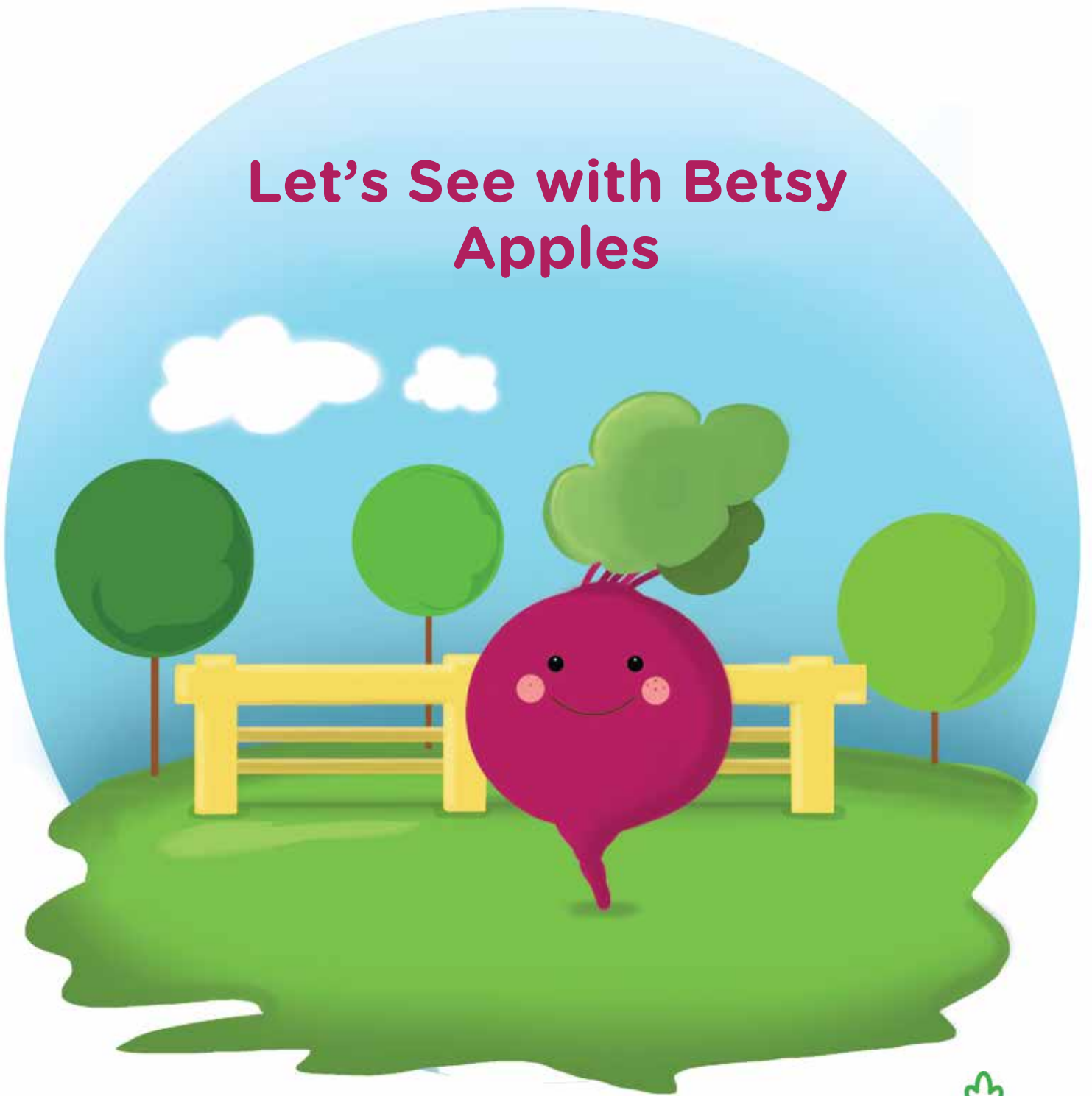


Let's See with Betsy Apples



Betsy visits a farm

Betsy the Beet was hungry after playing at the playground. She was looking for a healthy snack but could not find one.

“Where can we go to find a healthy snack?” Betsy asked her mother. “I know! Let’s head to the farmers market and see what we can find” she said.

Betsy loved going to the farmers market. She was sure she could find a yummy snack to munch on.

Betsy discovered a big table, with lots of baskets filled with red, green, and yellow apples. They all looked so delicious, Betsy couldn’t decide which color she wanted.

“I’ve never seen so many different colored apples before, I wonder where they came from”, Betsy said out loud.



“Well, from my farm, of course” said a friendly voice from behind her. Betsy looked up and saw a man wearing overalls, boots, and a big sun hat. “Hi! My name is Farmer Joe, and these apples came from my farm.”

“A farm? What’s that?” Asked Betsy. “ Oh yes, right down the road. It’s where I grow my fruits and vegetables. Would you like to visit?”



Betsy and her mom walked down the road and saw big tall trees, with bright green, yellow and red apples on them.

“Oh, so THAT’S where apples come from” Betsy said.

“Well yes, but before apples grow on big tall trees, they start with very tiny seeds.” Farmer Joe explained. Betsy thought for a moment. “Seeds?” Farmer Joe plucked a red apple off the tree and cut it open. On the inside they found small, black seeds.

“This is how an apple starts. We plant these seeds in the soil. We water them, and make sure they have lots of sunlight.” Betsy watched as Farmer Joe dug a hole with a shovel, and placed the seed in the ground.



“Then what happens?” asked Betsy.

“The seed grows into a baby tree called a sapling. It grows and grows, until it’s a big tall apple tree just like this one” pointing to the big tree next to Betsy.



Farmer Joe handed Betsy a basket. “Then we pick the apples from the tree, put them in the truck, and drive them to the farmers market or supermarket. We can eat the apples, find the seeds, plant them, and start again and again!”



“Wow! Apples have a long trip from the farm to our fruit bowl at home!” Betsy shouted to her mom. Betsy carried her basket of apples over to Farmer Joe and asked: “Can I come back and visit again?” Farmer Joe said: “Of course! Anytime.” Betsy went home and took a bite of her yummy, healthy apple. On the inside, she found a tiny seed and smiled when she thought of the big tall apple tree at the farm.

