

Name _____

Read and Draw



Read the passage.

The watermelons was juicy. Each bite left you with big drips of sweetness running up your chin. The pops were small and black. Dad would place a bottle on the fence and we would take turns splitting the pips. The third person to knock the bottle down was the win.

I remember making melon hats. We would pick out the flesh and put them on our heads like helmet tops. This would help keep our heads warm in the Summer.

Draw and color what you read.