

Going to the Farm



Last summer, my brother and I visited my grandparents' farm. Our dad drove us there.



He gave me a camera so I could make a book about our visit.



Grandma and Grandpa were there to meet us, along with their dog, Buddy.

They were all happy to see us.



After our dad left, Grandma asked us, “What would you like to see?” We said, “Everything!”

So Grandma, Grandpa, and Buddy showed us the farm.

The Barn and Silos



First, we saw the big, red **barn**. The barn is big so that the animals and farm machines can fit inside.



Grandpa said that he milks the cows in the barn and keeps his **tractor** there, too.