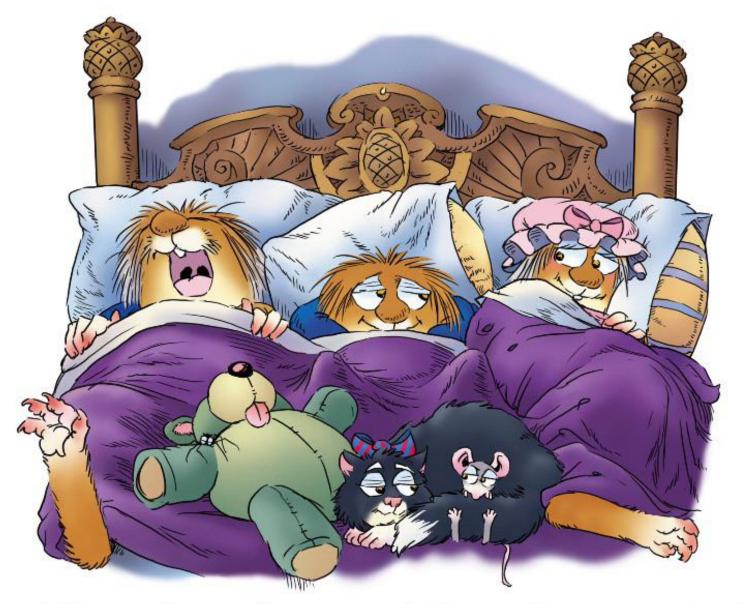


I brought lots of fun toys for Grandma and Grandpa to play with.

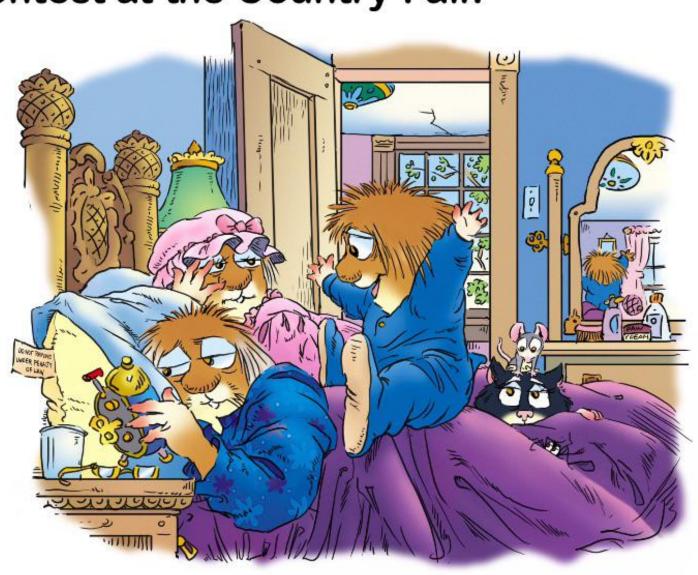


I got to sleep in a big bed all by myself . . . until it started to thunder and lightning.



Then Grandma and Grandpa wanted me to sleep with them, because they don't like thunderstorms.

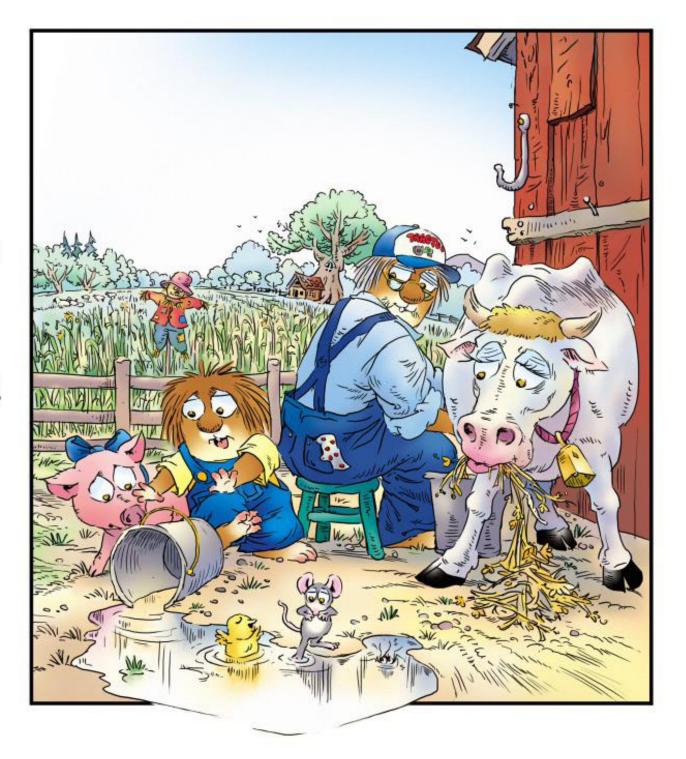
We woke up really early, because Grandma and I were going to make a pie to enter in a contest at the Country Fair.

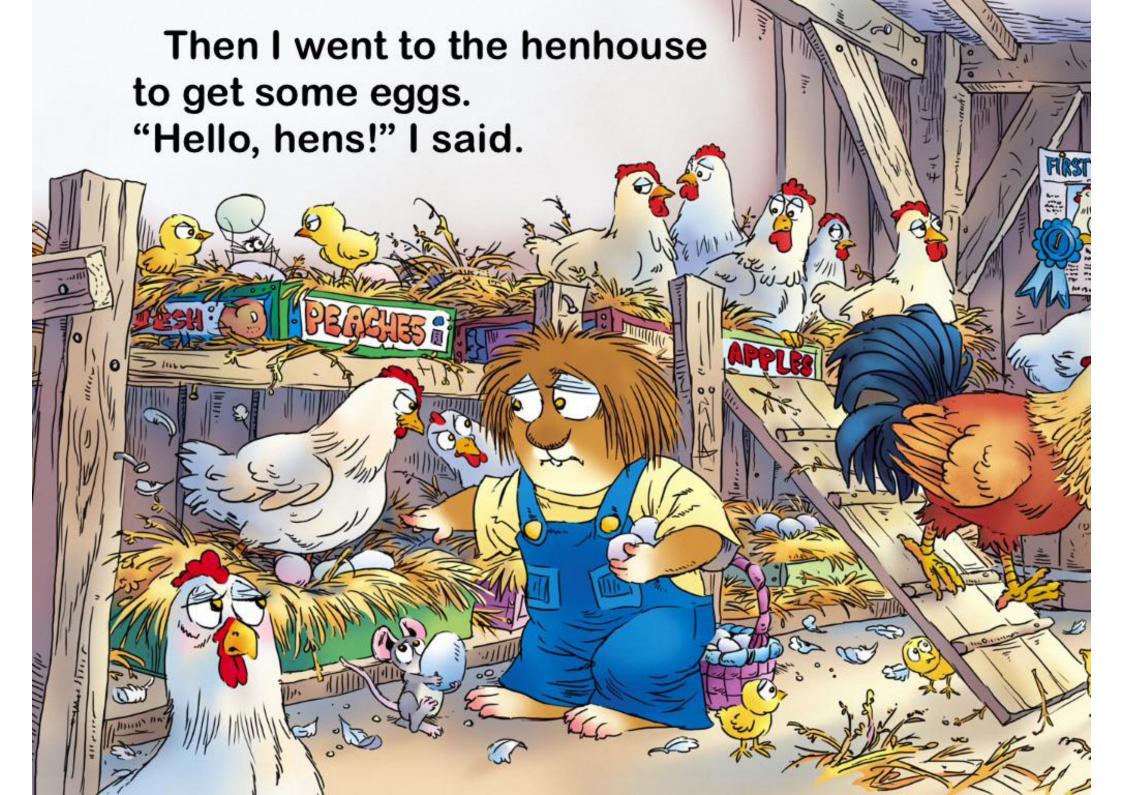


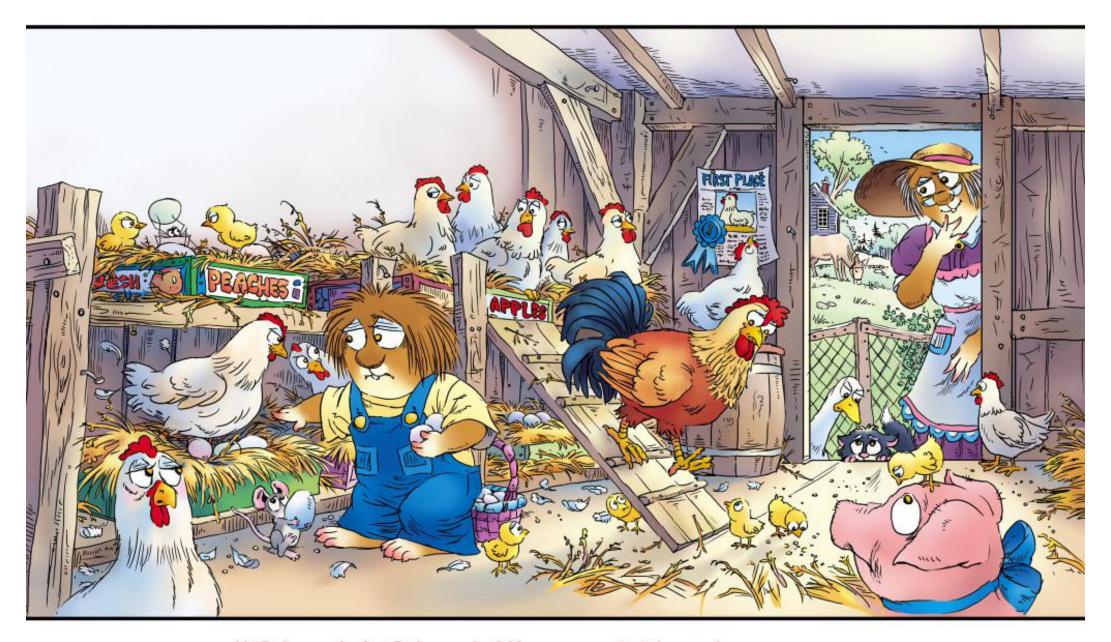
## We had lots to do to get ready.



First, I helped Grandpa milk the cows. I held the bucket really tight, but the milk spilled a little.







"Cluck! Cluck!" went the hens.
That's how hens say hello, you know.

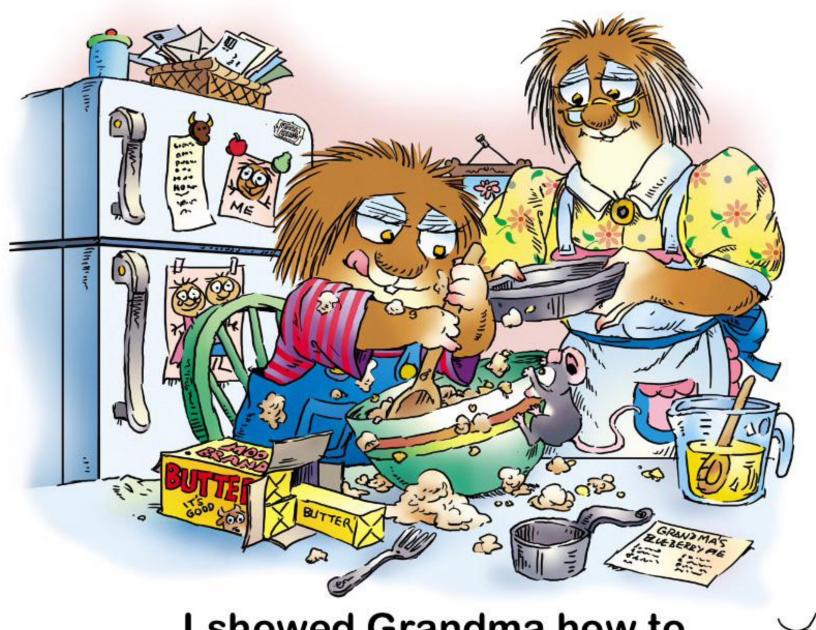
## After that, Grandma and I picked blueberries. I filled up my whole basket—well, almost.





Then it was time to make the pie. First, we made the crust.





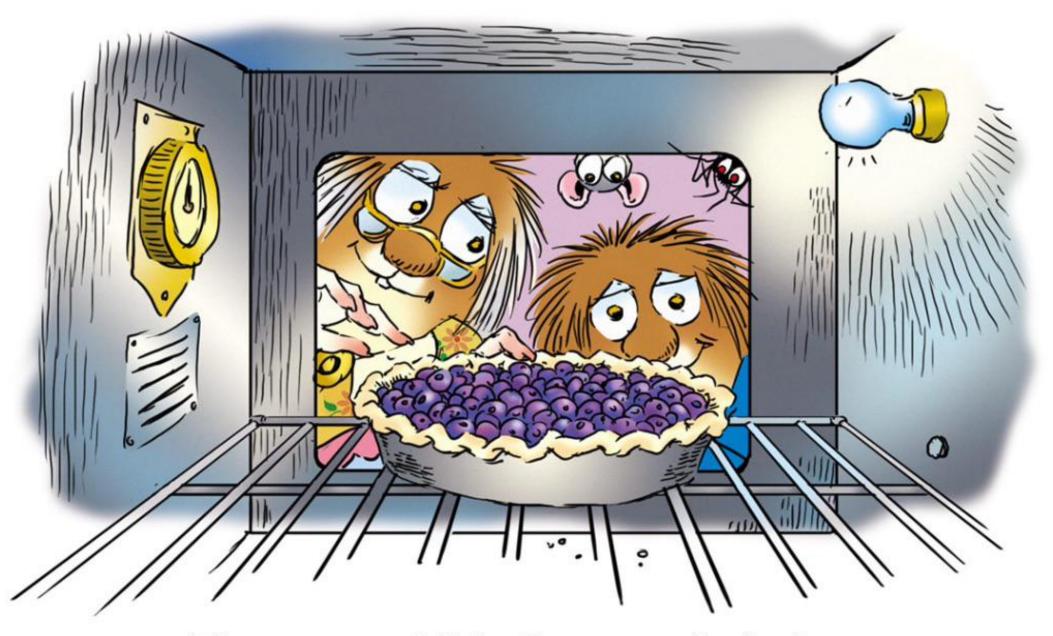
I showed Grandma how to stir up all the ingredients with a big spoon.



Then I rolled out the dough. It's kind of sticky, so you have to be really careful.



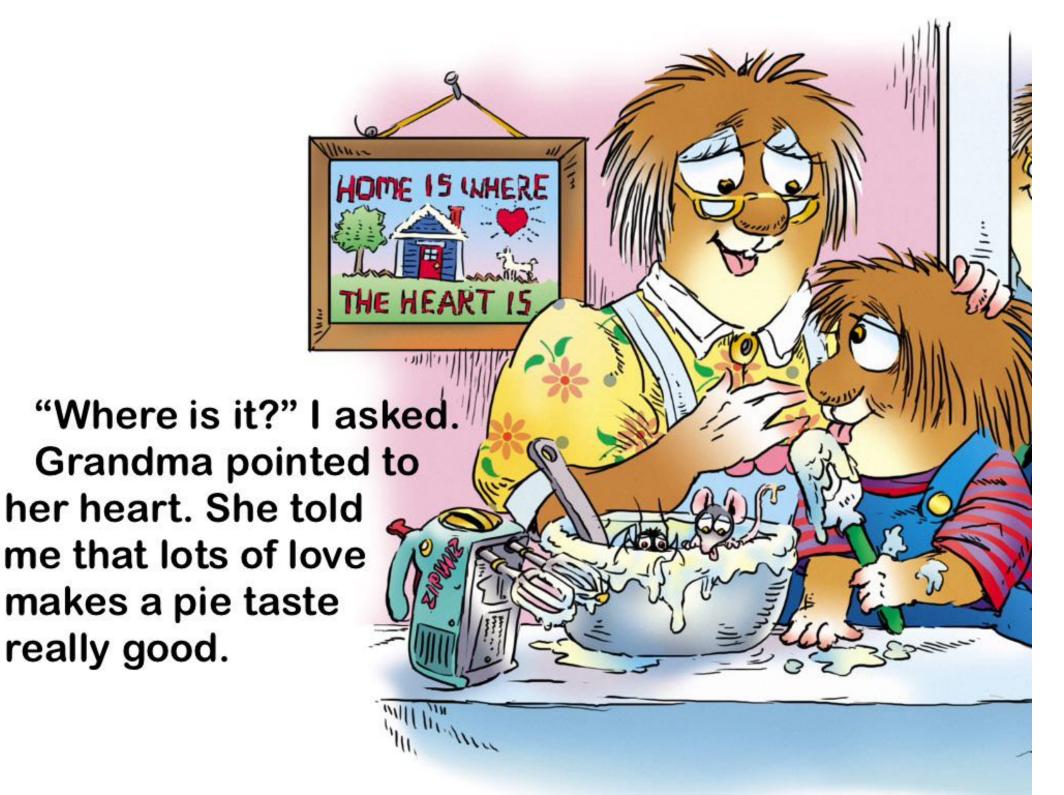
After that we mixed the blueberries with sugar and filled the crust.



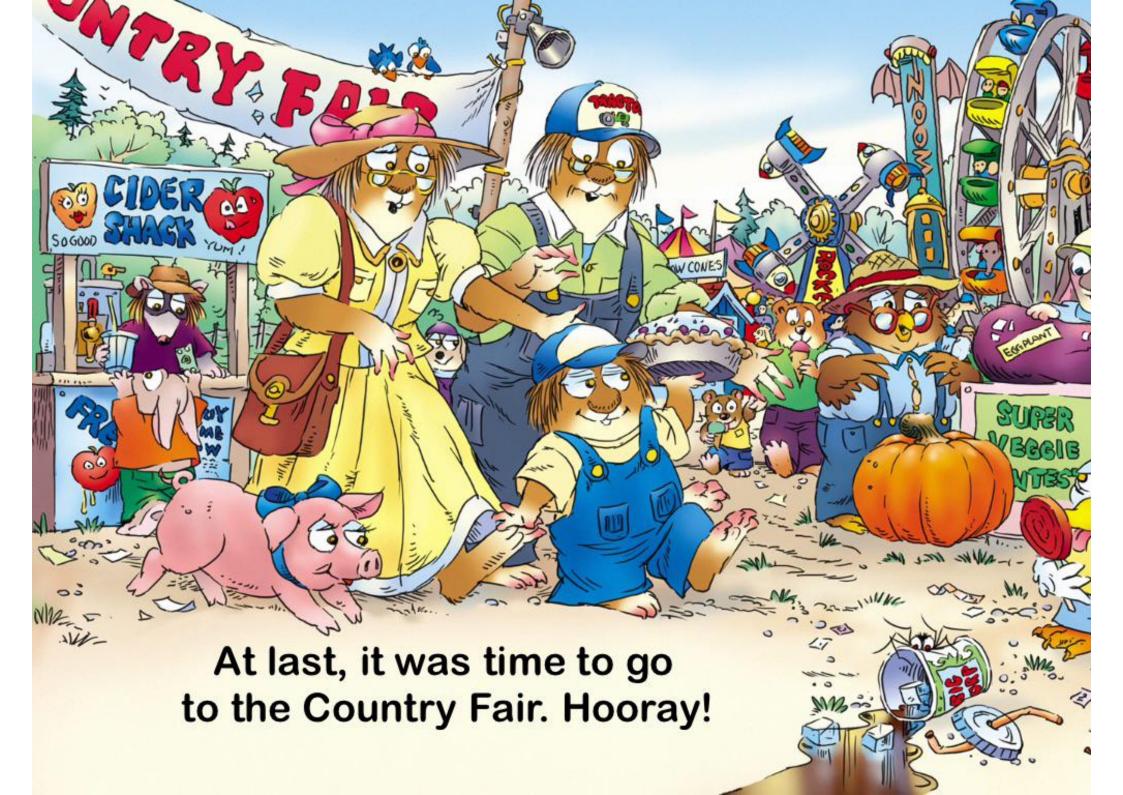
Then we put it in the oven to bake.



Finally, I helped Grandma mix the eggs and milk to make her special cream topping. "Please add lots of my secret ingredient," Grandma said.



really good.



First, we went to the pie-judging booth to drop off the pie. I carried it the whole way all by myself.

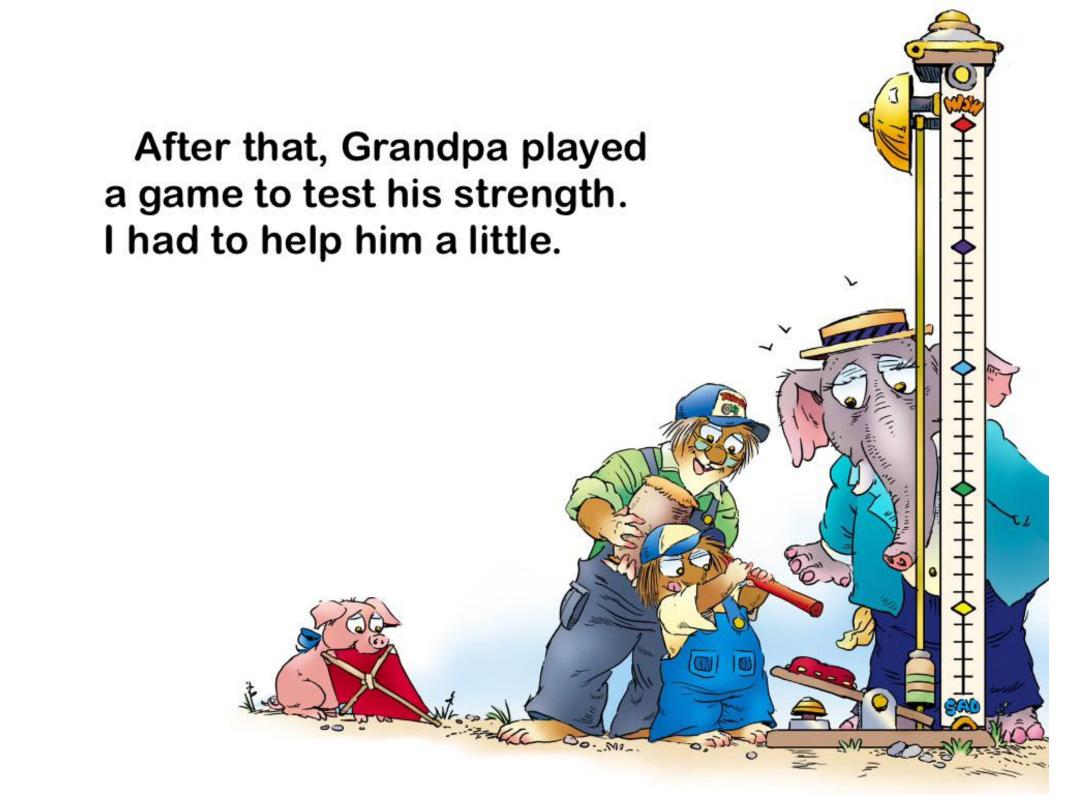




Then Grandpa and I played Ring Toss and I won a prize!



We went to the Fun House.





Then it was time for the pie-judging contest. The judges tasted all the pies, and I tasted them, too. Guess who won?





I told Grandma I knew our pie would taste best, because it had the most love in it.



When we got home, we all flew the kite I won. We had a really fun day, Grandma, Grandpa, and me!