



**Answer Sheet - Answers will vary greatly**

*(Tractor rumbles to a start. Sasha watches as grandpa climbs on)*

Sasha: Grandpa, what are you doing?

Grandpa: I have to go plow up the field so we can plant the garden this year.

Sasha: *(disappointed)* Oh. I'll just watch from the swing.

Grandpa: OK. I'll see you soon.

*(Grandpa glances back at Sasha as he rubles forward on the big green tractor)*

*(Grandpa starts to turn the tractor around as Sasha looks up and watches)*

*(Grandpa stops right beside where Sasha is resting, the tractor still rumbling)*

Grandpa: Sasha? I could really use some help with the garden if you know someone who would be willing? *Grandpa reaches out his hand)*

Sasha: *(grinning and staring)* I would Grandpa! Can I really help?

Grandpa: Of course! You have always been my best helper.

*(Sasha climbs up on the tractor and sits on grandpa's lap. The tractor rumbles forward headed to the garden.)*