The Garden

by Anita Nahta Amin

The garden in my backyard hummed with the songs of summer twilight. Crickets hiding under lush green foliage chirped around me. Bumblebees buzzed along thick honeysuckle vines bordering the back of the garden. Maple tree leaves rustled in the soft evening breeze.

The setting sun cast shadows on the patches of red clay between the rows of



green plants. There were plants of all sizes: tall, short, thick, thin and climbing. Some plants had flowers. Others bowed with plump red tomatoes, long green beans, shiny chili peppers, or round purple eggplants. On the far left, a watermelon patch sprawled out. Leaves glistened from a recent watering.

In the front right corner, clumps of spiky grass poked from the ground. I pulled one clump and unearthed a small orange carrot. Brushing the damp dirt off, I tossed it into my basket.

Squelch, squelch. My shoes left imprints in the red clay as I moved farther back into the garden. Swatting a mosquito away, my arm brushed against the wet leaves of a tomato plant taller than my knees. I bent down to pluck a slippery ripe cherry tomato and bit into it. Sweet tangy juice oozed out and warmed my tongue. *Plunk*. Two handfuls of tomatoes joined the lonely carrot in my basket.

Past the tomatoes, a small kerala patch spread across the ground. My hand

covered one of the hard oval bumpy green Indian squashes. Although too bitter for me, my mom and dad would relish it. *Snip*. I cut a few from the vine with my scissors.

To my right, a **loki** vine climbed so high and thick I couldn't see through the metal link fence it covered. Light green Indian squashes the size of baseball bats hung from the vine. They were too heavy for me to carry so I left them there.

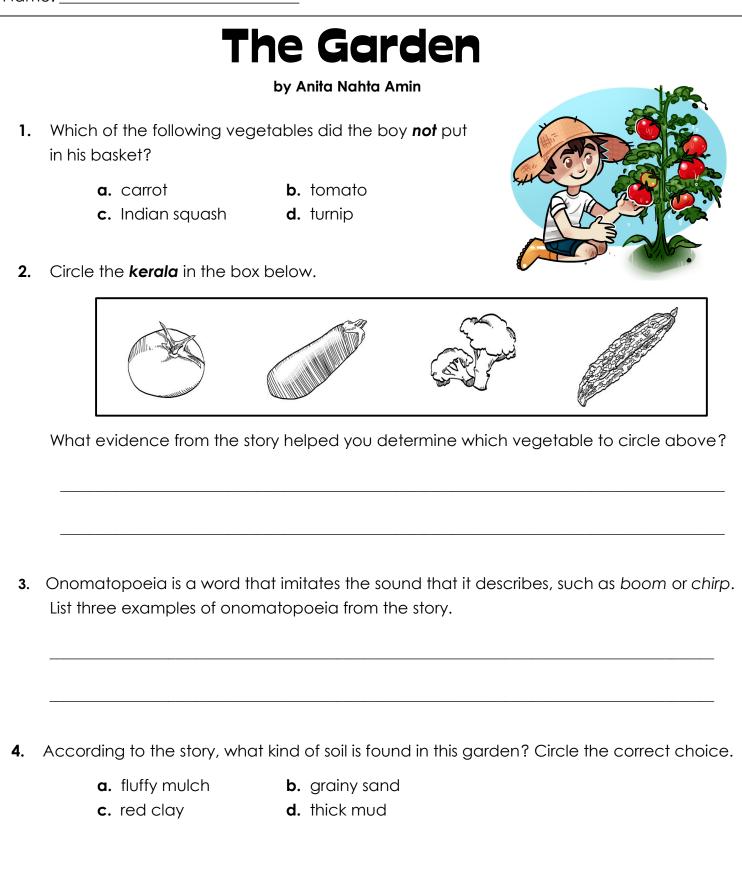
I moved to my left to a small bare mound between the kerala patch and green bean plants. The clay was freshly packed. Yesterday, I had secretly planted a peach pit hoping a tree full of juicy peaches would grow.

Walking next to the honeysuckle vines, I continued to the left. Delicate white buds dotted glossy dark green leaves against a wooden fence. The sweet smell of honeysuckle was intoxicating but I didn't get too close; I didn't want a bee sting.

In front of me, most of the chili peppers were still green but a few had aged to carnation red. I reached for a red pepper the size of my index finger. My hand tingled from its spicy heat. I quickly dropped it in my basket.

A red ladybug sat on a dewy green bean leaf. I snapped a handful of smooth green beans from the fragile plant. Water droplets sprayed my arm. The ladybug fluttered away.

It was time for me to leave too. I ran out of the garden and back to my house where mom would cook our garden dinner.



Name: The Garden by Anita Nahta Amin Fill in the missing letters to form a vocabulary word from the article. Then write the full word on the line. Be sure you spell each word correctly. 1. im___r__n___ **hint:** a mark made by pressing into something 2. t___ng___ hint: having a pleasantly sharp taste 3. f__li__g__ hint: leaves on a tree or plant 4. ____ U m ____ hint: full and rounded h___ne___su___k___ 5. hint: a climbing plant that has many tiny flowers and smells sweet f___a___le 6. hint: easily broken; delicate; flimsy 7. b___t___r hint: having a bad taste ___eli___ 8. hint: to enjoy or appreciate

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In the story "The Garden", the boy experiences his family's garden with his five senses (sight, sound, smell, touch, and taste).

On the lines below, describe your favorite place in nature (your backyard, a park, a hiking trail) using all five senses. Be sure to write in complete sentences.



ANSWER KEY

The Garden

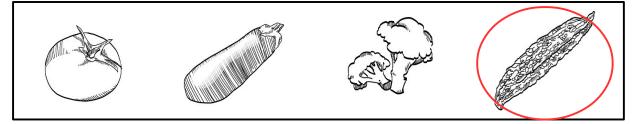
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- Which of the following vegetables did the boy **not** put in his basket? <u>d.</u>
 - **a.** carrot

- **b.** tomato
- **c.** Indian squash
- d. turnip



2. Circle the *kerala* in the box below.



What evidence from the story helped you determine which vegetable to circle above?

The kerala is oval and bumpy.

3. Onomatopoeia is a word that imitates the sound that it describes, such as boom or chirp. List three examples of onomatopoeia from the story.

squelch, plunk, snip (You may also want to accept hum, buzz, chirp)

- According to the story, what kind of soil is found in this garden? Circle the correct choice.
 <u>c.</u>
 - a. fluffy mulch <u>c. red clay</u>
- **b.** grainy sand**d.** thick mud

ANSWER KEY

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- 1. i m p r i n t
 imprint

 hint: a mark made by pressing into something
- t <u>a</u> n g <u>y</u>
 hint: having a pleasantly sharp taste
- f o l i a g e
 hint: leaves on a tree or plant
- 4. plump hint: full and rounded
- h o n e y s u c k e honeys
 hint: a climbing plant that has many tiny flowers and smells sweet
- f r a g i l e
 hint: easily broken; delicate; flimsy
- b i t t e r
 hint: having a bad taste
- 8. <u>r</u>eli<u>s</u><u>h</u> hint: to enjoy or appreciate



plump honeysuckle ny flowers fragile bitter

relish

tangy

foliage