

Ralfy Crome



Star Writer!



This morning I told mum about all of the fruit that Grandpa grows. After lunch we went shopping. Mum seemed angry because I didn't eat my breakfast. At the supermarket I saw a spiky pineapple. I told mum that Grandpa grows his own fruit. Mum filled the shopping trolley with ^{colourful} fruit. When we got home mum said go and have a juicy fruit. I shook my head and said no to my Mum.

I was sad because I wanted to eat grandpa's fruit instead. Then Gran and Grandpa came and made a fruit salad. I liked the ^{delicious} fruit salad!

**Awarded by Mr Richards,
15th January 2021**