## Sally's Dilemma (Problem)

by www.theteachersguide.com

Sally picked up a pumpkin, sighed, and put it down again.

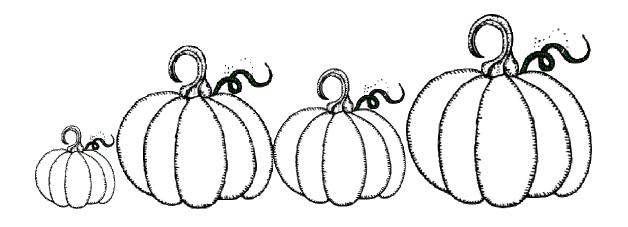
"You need to hurry up," said her mother. "We can't stay here all day."

"Just pick one already," growled Sally's brother.

Sally looked at her brother and sister. They each had their own pumpkin in their arms. She then looked around the patch and at all of the pumpkins. There were hundreds of them.

"I can't find the one I want," she cried.

Her mother bent down and pointed at a small one. "Here is a nice one," she said.



It was tucked in nice and tight among the bigger pumpkins. Sally picked it up and thumped it. She looked at the small pumpkin and back at her brother and sister.

"It looks just like their pumpkins," she groaned. She put the pumpkin back on the ground.

Sally could hear her sister whisper to her brother, "We're never going home."

"Sally," her mother said softly. "That pumpkin is different.

It is smaller and cuter than any other pumpkin here."

"I know," said Sally. "But it is orange just like all of the others."

"All pumpkins are orange!" shouted her brother.

Mr. Fall, the pumpkin patch owner, walked up to Sally. "Not all pumpkins are orange," he said. "Follow me, I have something to show you."

Mr. Fall took Sally's family to a small part of the patch, hidden at the bottom of the hill.

Name
"Go ahead," he said with a smile. "Take a look"
Sally dug underneath the leaves of the plants. She gasped
and smiled as she gently lifted a small, white pumpkin into her
arms.
"It's perfect mommy," she said with a big grin. "Let's go
home!"
1. What is Sally's problem in this story? (problem-solution)
2. Where does this story take place? (setting)
3. Describe the pumpkin Sally finally chose.
4. Could this story really happen? Why or why not?