Cross-Country Cousins

by Samantha Rabe illustrated by Nicole Tadgell

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN

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HOUGHTON MIFFLIN HARCOURT School Publishers

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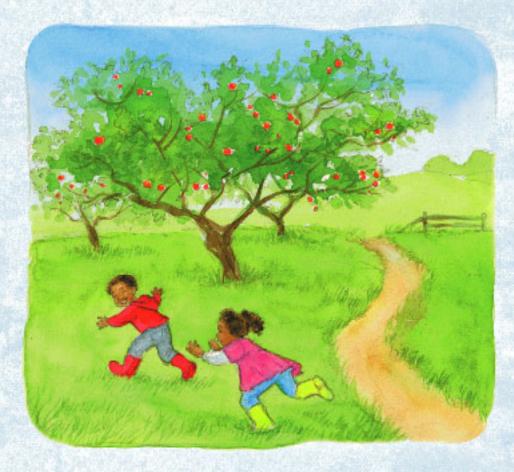
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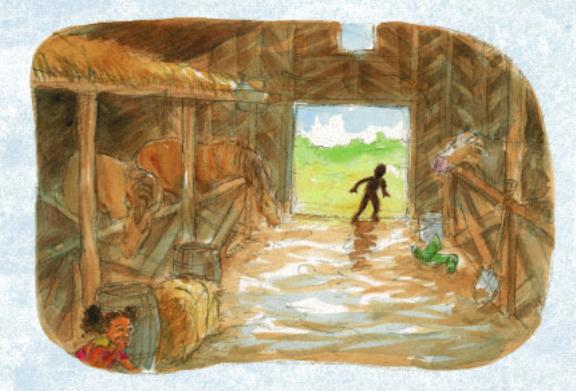
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Jessie and Chris were cousins. They were good friends, too, even though they lived far apart. Jessie lived in Vermont, and Chris lived in southern California. They had met only three times, but Jessie said the first time didn't count because they were babies then.



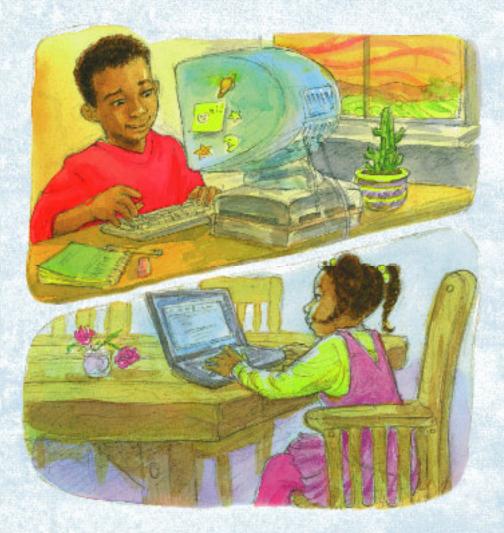
The second time they met, they were three years old. Chris and his parents came to Vermont to see the farm that Jessie's parents had just bought. Chris and Jessie played in the apple orchard. They had fun running from tree to tree.





When Chris and Jessie were seven years old, Chris and his mom came for a visit to see Jessie's new baby sister.

Jessie and Chris played in the barn and built a clubhouse. The cousins roamed through the orchard. They collected wrinkled brown apples left over from last year's harvest and fed them to the cows. Even though they lived far apart, Chris and Jessie kept in touch. They sent each other birthday cards and e-mailed each other about things they were doing.



One day in late winter, Jessie sent Chris an e-mail.

Hi, Chris!

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It's time for one of my favorite things: sugaring, or making maple syrup. Do you remember the grove of sugar maple trees on our farm? Well, Mom and Dad have tapped those trees. They drilled a little hole in each tree trunk and stuck a spout in it.

Sap from the tree drips out of the spout into a bucket. When the buckets are full, we empty them into a tank in our sugarhouse. The sugarhouse is where we boil the sap until it becomes syrup. The air fills with the sweet scent of maple syrup. I love that smell!

Jessie





Chris sent an e-mail back to Jessie.

Hi, Jessie!

TT I

I wish we could make maple syrup here, but we don't have any sugar maple trees. We don't have snow, either. It's too warm.

Because it's warm, we can grow crops all winter, so this is a busy time of year for us. We've been growing and harvesting citrus fruit, broccoli, cabbage, carrots, and other vegetables. Many of these vegetables are sold around the country. Maybe the grocery stores near you sell fruit and vegetables from our farm. Chris

In the spring, Jessie e-mailed Chris.

Hi, Chris!

We had our usual muddy start to spring, but now the apple trees are blooming. So many bees are buzzing around them that you can hear the orchard before you see it.

We got our shovels out and started planting. Our asparagus is growing. We have some spinach and other greens, but that's it for now.

What's growing in your garden? Jessie





Chris replied to Jessie.

Hi, Jessie!

Spring is another busy season in southern California. We still have asparagus, but now we also have artichokes, peppers, onions, tomatoes, and melons.

It gets warmer each day. Soon it will be really hot!

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Take care, Chris

Early in summer, Jessie wrote to Chris.

Hi, cousin!

Summer is here at last. It's time to pick strawberries to sell at our farm stand. I picked loads of them yesterday. My muscles ached and my fingers were sticky with juice. So was my mouth! (Okay, so I wasn't just picking!)

We're eating lettuce and spinach from our garden, and soon we'll have peas and potatoes! It will be a while before the tomatoes, squash, and blueberries are ripe.

Let me know what's going on with you!

Jessie

Chris wrote back to Jessie.

Hi, Jessie!

It's super hot here! We're still growing melons and tomatoes, and we have squash and other vegetables, too.

My friends and I go swimming a lot. We go to a pool when someone can drive us. Other days, we just spray each other with a hose.

> Stay cool, Chris

In the fall, Jessie replied.

Hi, Chris!

It's my favorite time of year. The leaves of the sugar maple trees are turning from plain green to bright orange and red. I love the tough skin of the gourds. Some of the gourds look like hard, little pumpkins.

Lots of people come to our farm to pick apples. We still have root vegetables to harvest, but soon the fields will be barren and the mornings will be frosty. Then winter will be here.

Take care, Jessie



Chris replied.

Hi, Jessie!

Fall is my favorite time of year, too. Not because we have lots of vegetables and melons growing, but because my birthday is in November.

Mom and Dad told me I would be getting a big surprise. I wonder what it is.

Talk to you soon, Chris

Jessie giggled. She knew exactly what Chris was getting for his birthday.

On his birthday, Chris bounced out of bed, dressed, and raced into the kitchen. Mom and Dad were making pancakes.

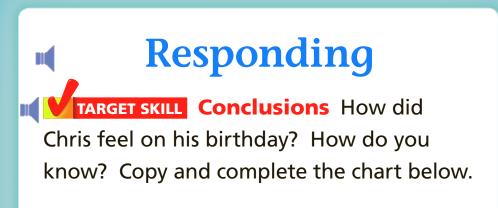
"You're up early," they said.

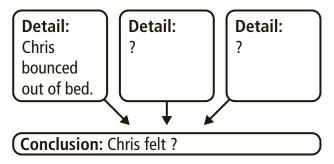
Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Chris raced to the door and opened it.

"Surprise!" yelled Jessie and her family.

"I can't believe it!" said Chris. "When I wrote that I was getting a big surprise for my birthday, did you know that you were the surprise?"

Jessie nodded. "But we brought you a surprise from our farm, too," she said. "Maple syrup for your birthday breakfast."





Write About It

Text to Self Jessie and Chris wrote to each other about the changing seasons. Write a summary paragraph about how the seasons were different for Jessie and Chris. Then explain how the seasons are where you live.

blooming	scent
muscles	shovels
nodded	tough
plain	wrinkled
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	orchard
barren	
barren crops	spout

TARGET SKILL Conclusions Use details to figure out more about the text.
TARGET STRATEGY Analyze/Evaluate Tell how you feel about the text and why.
GENRE Realistic fiction is a story that could happen in real life.

Level: 0

DRA: 38

Genre: Realistic Fiction

Strategy: Analyze/Evaluate

Skill: Conclusions

Word Count: 919



HOUGHTON MIFFLIN Online Leveled Books





