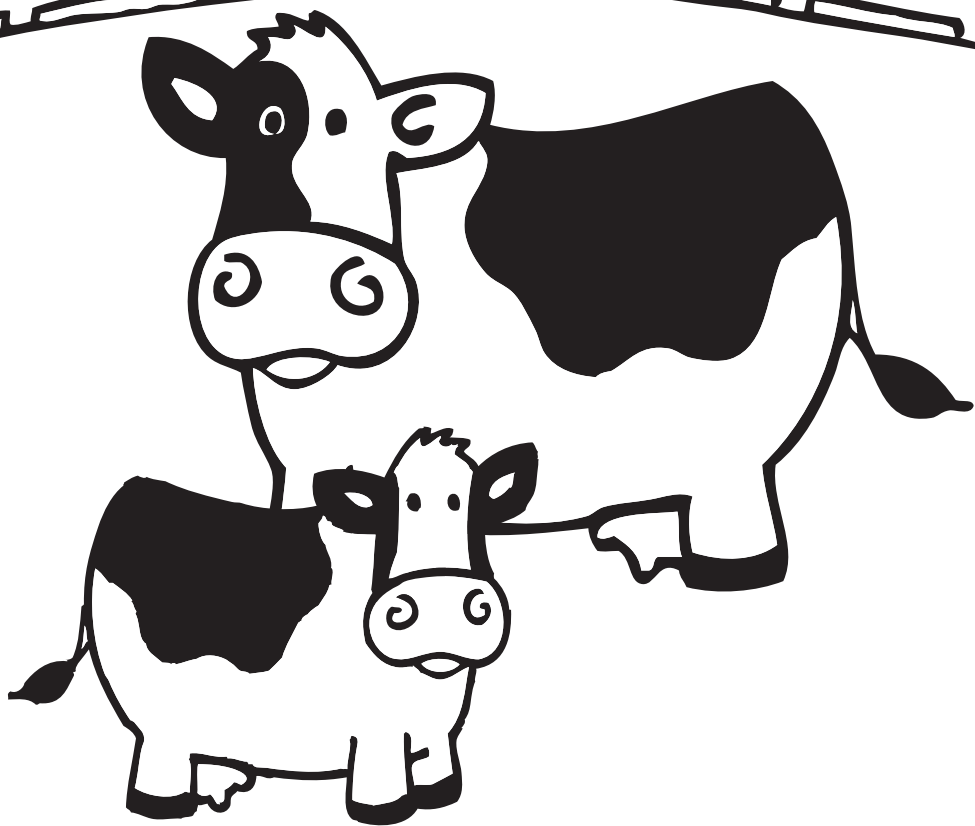
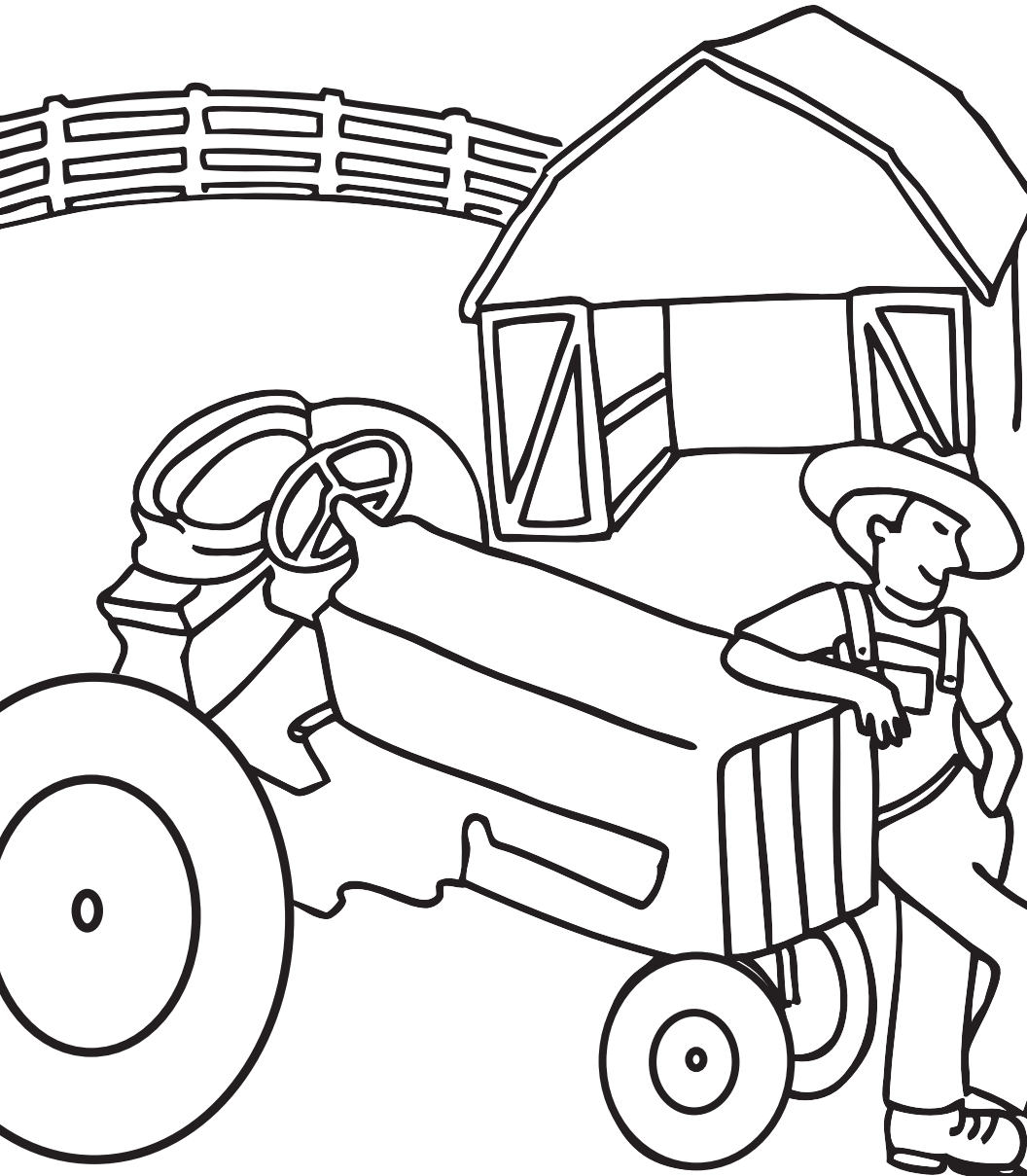


# My Trip to the Heritage Farm Museum



By \_\_\_\_\_

**ONCE UPON A TIME,  
ON A DAY MUCH LIKE TODAY,  
A CHILD NAMED \_\_\_\_\_  
YOUR NAME HERE  
CAME TO THE FARM MUSEUM TO PLAY.**



**RAN TO MILKIE**

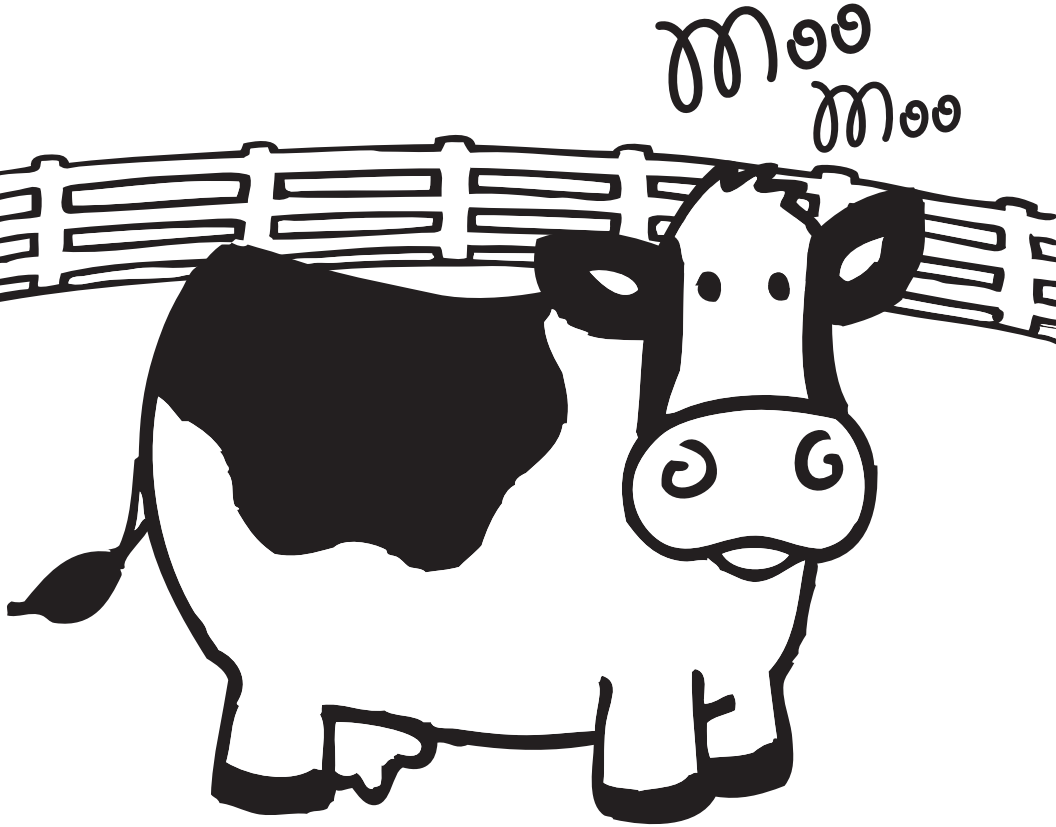
YOUR NAME HERE

**AND SHE LET OUT A WELCOME "MOO!"**

**WENT TO MILK HER,**

YOUR NAME HERE

**BUT THERE WAS SO MUCH ELSE TO DO!**



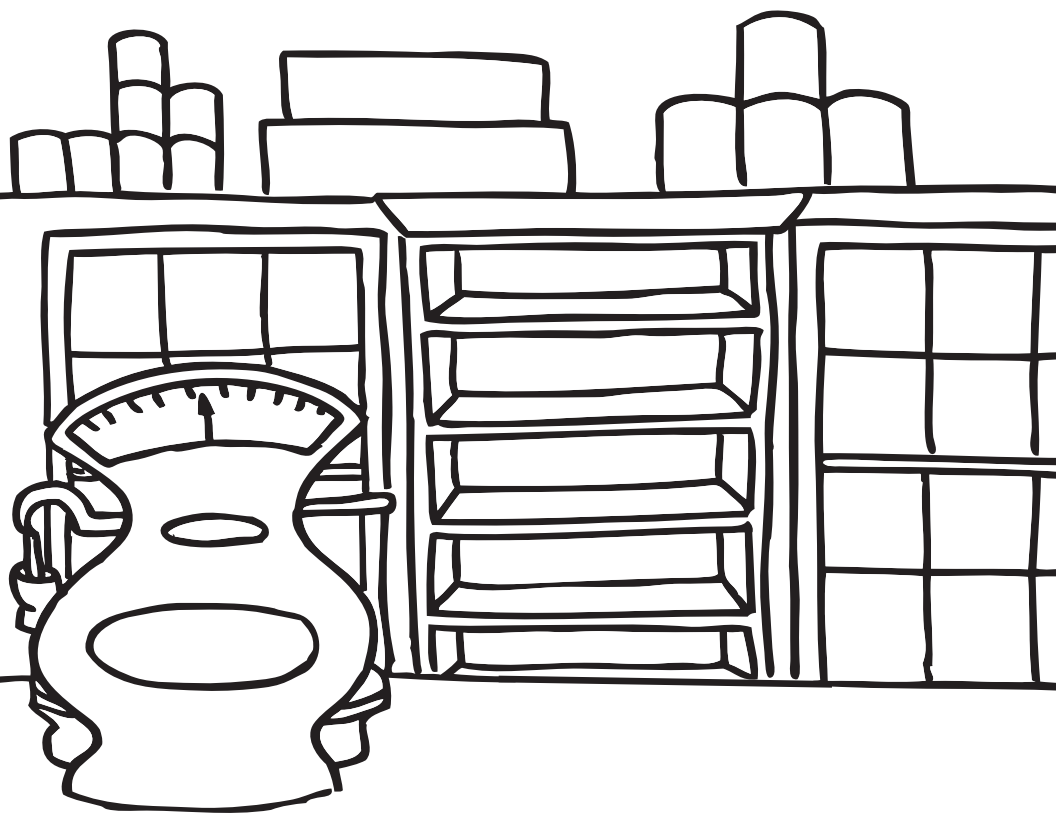
MILKIE LOOKS HUNGRY! WHAT DOES MILKIE EAT?  
CAN YOU DRAW HER SOME FOOD?

**SHOULD THEY PUT ON ALL THE FARM CLOTHES  
THAT WERE HANGING ON THE PEGS?  
OR GO OVER TO THE CHICKENS  
TO COLLECT PLASTIC EGGS?**



HOW MANY EGGS DID YOU FIND IN THE CHICKEN COOP?  
DRAW THAT MANY EGGS IN OUR HEN'S NEST!

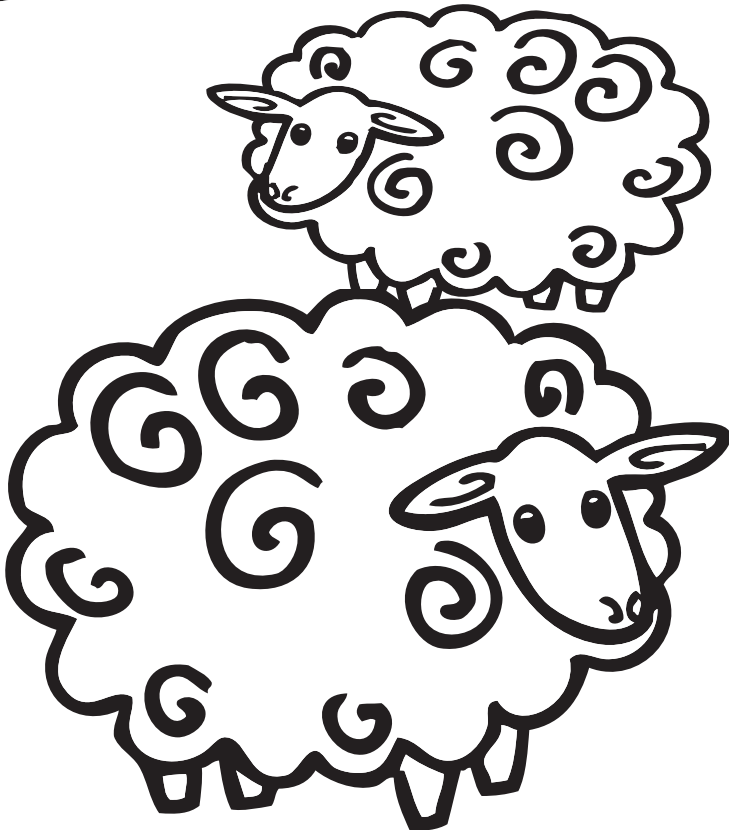
**THEY PLAYED WITH THE TOY TRACTORS,  
RODE THEM ALL OVER THE FLOOR.  
THEY PLAYED POSTMAN AND SHOPPER,  
AT THE WAXPOOL GENERAL STORE.**



CAN YOU FILL THE SHELVES OF  
THE WAXPOOL GENERAL STORE?



\_\_\_\_\_ **DID NOT WANT TO GO,**  
YOUR NAME HERE  
**AFTER ENDLESS HOURS OF PLAY,**  
**BUT DON'T YOU WORRY** \_\_\_\_\_,  
YOUR NAME HERE  
**YOU'LL BE BACK ANOTHER DAY!**



Baa  
Baa