

Every Saturday I go to my Grandma's house. We have the best time!

We always make \_\_\_\_\_\_ cookies and play my favorite game: \_\_\_\_\_. Then I take her \_\_\_\_\_ pet \_\_\_\_\_ for a walk. After lunch we take naps. My grandma usually naps for \_\_\_\_\_\_. Last Saturday, while she was napping, I decided to surprise her by cleaning her kitchen. I mopped the \_\_\_\_\_\_ and emptied the \_\_\_\_\_. As I was clearing all of the \_\_\_\_\_\_ off of the counter, I saw a jar of candy. They looked like they were \_\_\_\_\_\_ - flavored. My favorite! I \_\_\_\_\_\_ unscrewed the lid and poured \_\_\_\_\_\_ candies into my hand. I was just about to eat them when I heard my Grandma scream "\_\_\_\_\_!" It scared me and I dropped them all onto the floor. "That's not candy, that's medicine!" my Grandma said. "I take it for my sore \_\_\_\_\_\_." I learned a very \_\_\_\_\_\_ lesson that day. Always \_\_\_\_\_\_ first before eating something you find. It might not be what you think it is. It could make you \_\_\_\_\_\_!

