



The Turnip

An old man planted a turnip.

Then one day, he went to pull it up. He pulled and pulled, but he could not pull it up.

He called an old woman.

The old woman pulled the old man,
the old man pulled the turnip.

They pulled and pulled,
but they could not pull it up.

The old woman called her granddaughter.

The granddaughter pulled the old woman,
the old woman pulled the old man,
the old man pulled the turnip.

They pulled and pulled,
but they could not pull it up.

The granddaughter called a dog.

The dog pulled the granddaughter,
the granddaughter pulled the old woman,
the old woman pulled the old man,
the old man pulled the turnip.

They pulled and pulled,
and up came the turnip at last.