

Mr. Macaroni planted  
his watermelon seeds.



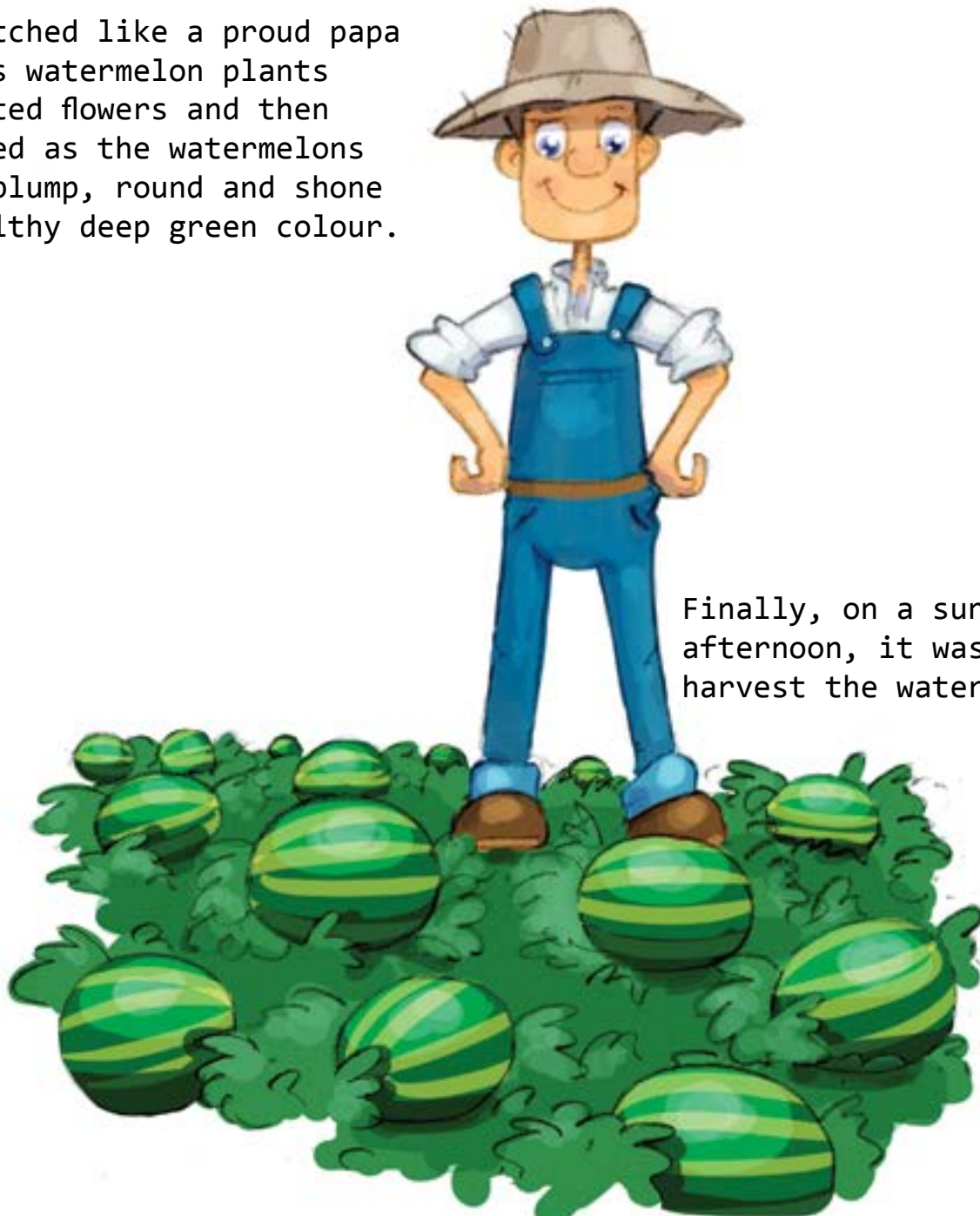
He watered the seedlings.



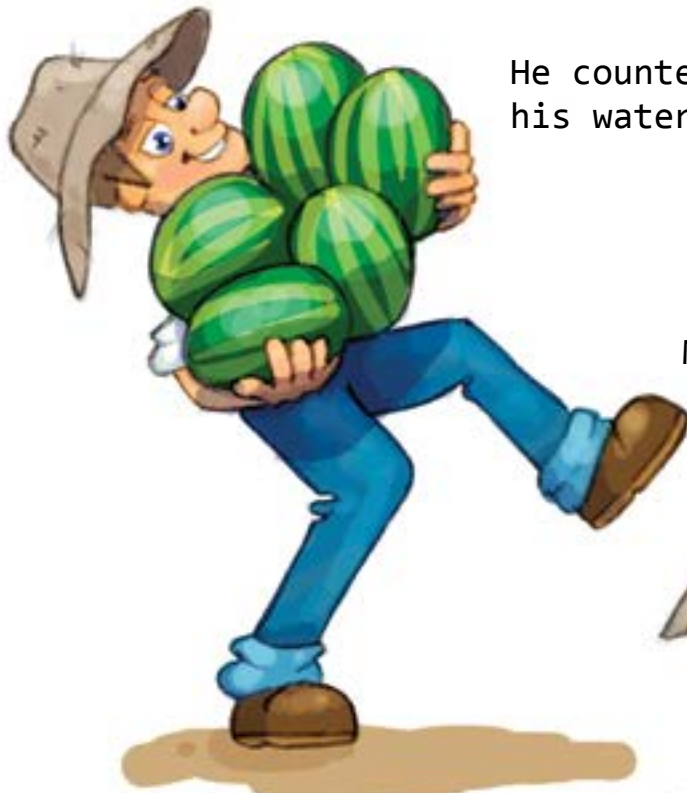
He pulled out the weeds.



He watched like a proud papa  
as his watermelon plants  
sprouted flowers and then  
grinned as the watermelons  
grew plump, round and shone  
a healthy deep green colour.



Finally, on a sunny Saturday  
afternoon, it was time to  
harvest the watermelons.



He counted to himself as he picked  
his watermelons.

Mr. Macaroni smiled.



There were more than sixty.  
There were more than seventy.  
There were more than eighty.  
There were more than ninety.



There were...



100 watermelons!



Mr. Macaroni loaded the 100 watermelons into a crate on his truck and drove off to deliver them to Mrs. Macaroni's Fruit and Vegie shop.