

Mr. Macaroni planted
his watermelon seeds.



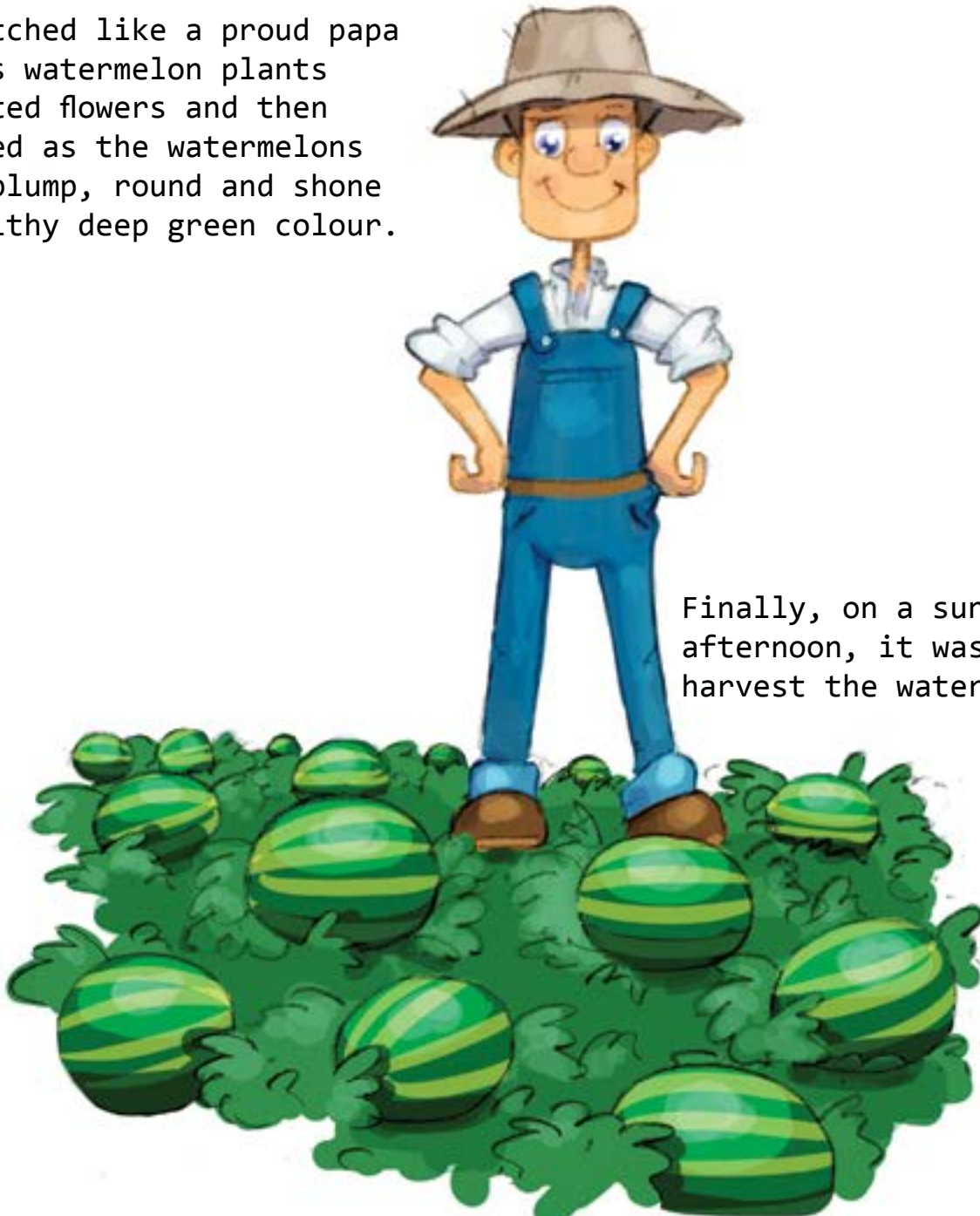
He watered the seedlings.



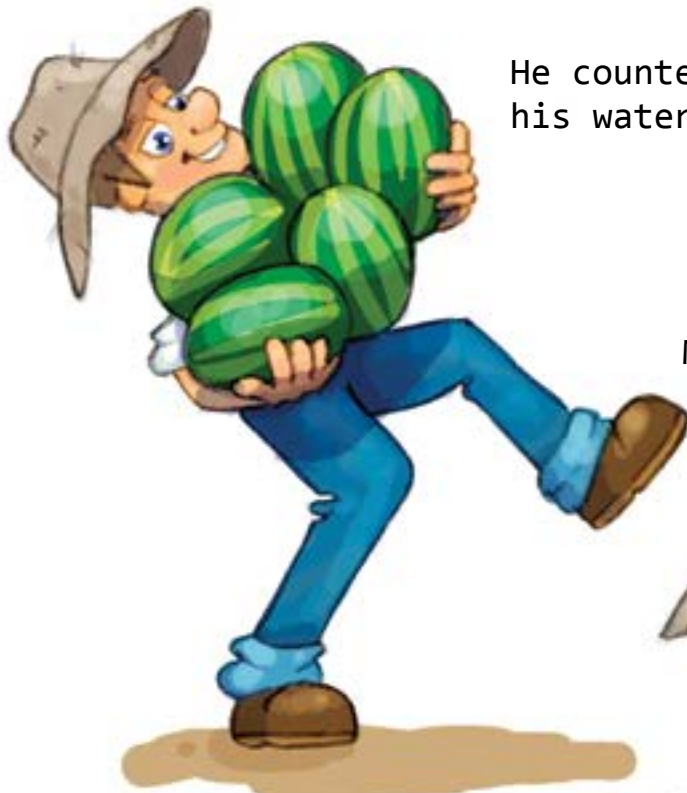
He pulled out the weeds.



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.