

be Birthday Party Let me introduce myself.I live on a farm that grows oranges in California in the USA.The next day all my relatives started coming, some in their old cars, others in trucks with picnic boxes at the back filled with dritaks and sandwiches.It was the time of the year when the oranges are ripe and need to be picked.They had left their own farms early in the morning before sunrise.My name is Sara and I am 13 years I would like to share my story with other IKC members.I was at breakfast when my mother told me that our relatives were coming over at the weekend to help on the farm.46 W