

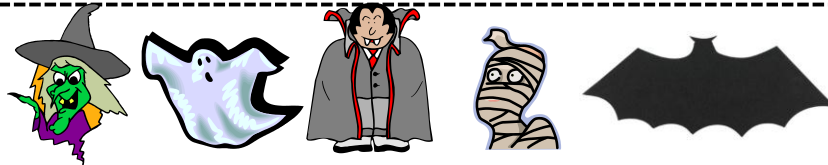
The witch planted a pumpkin seed.
The pumpkin grew like a weed.



A ghost tried.
A vampire tried.
A mummy tried.
No luck, and the witch sighed.



Working together is so much better!



It grew and almost touched the sky.
The witch wanted to make some pumpkin pie.



She said, "This pumpkin is mine."
But it was too big for her to pull off the vine.



Along came a bat.
He saved the day just like that.

