
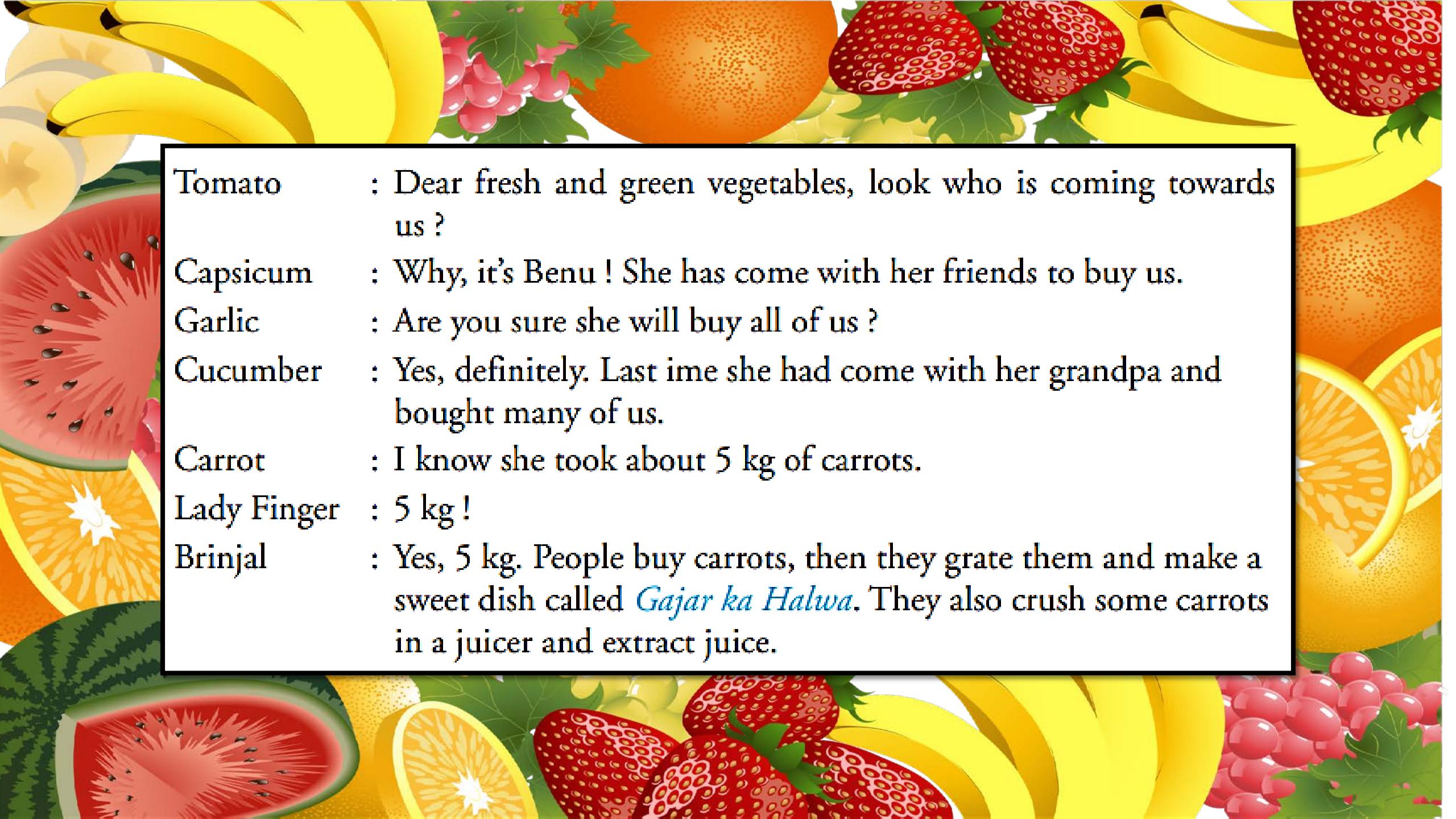


# 2.Green Mart

## Class 3 English





Tomato : Dear fresh and green vegetables, look who is coming towards us ?

Capsicum : Why, it's Benu ! She has come with her friends to buy us.

Garlic : Are you sure she will buy all of us ?

Cucumber : Yes, definitely. Last time she had come with her grandpa and bought many of us.

Carrot : I know she took about 5 kg of carrots.

Lady Finger : 5 kg !

Brinjal : Yes, 5 kg. People buy carrots, then they grate them and make a sweet dish called *Gajar ka Halwa*. They also crush some carrots in a juicer and extract juice.



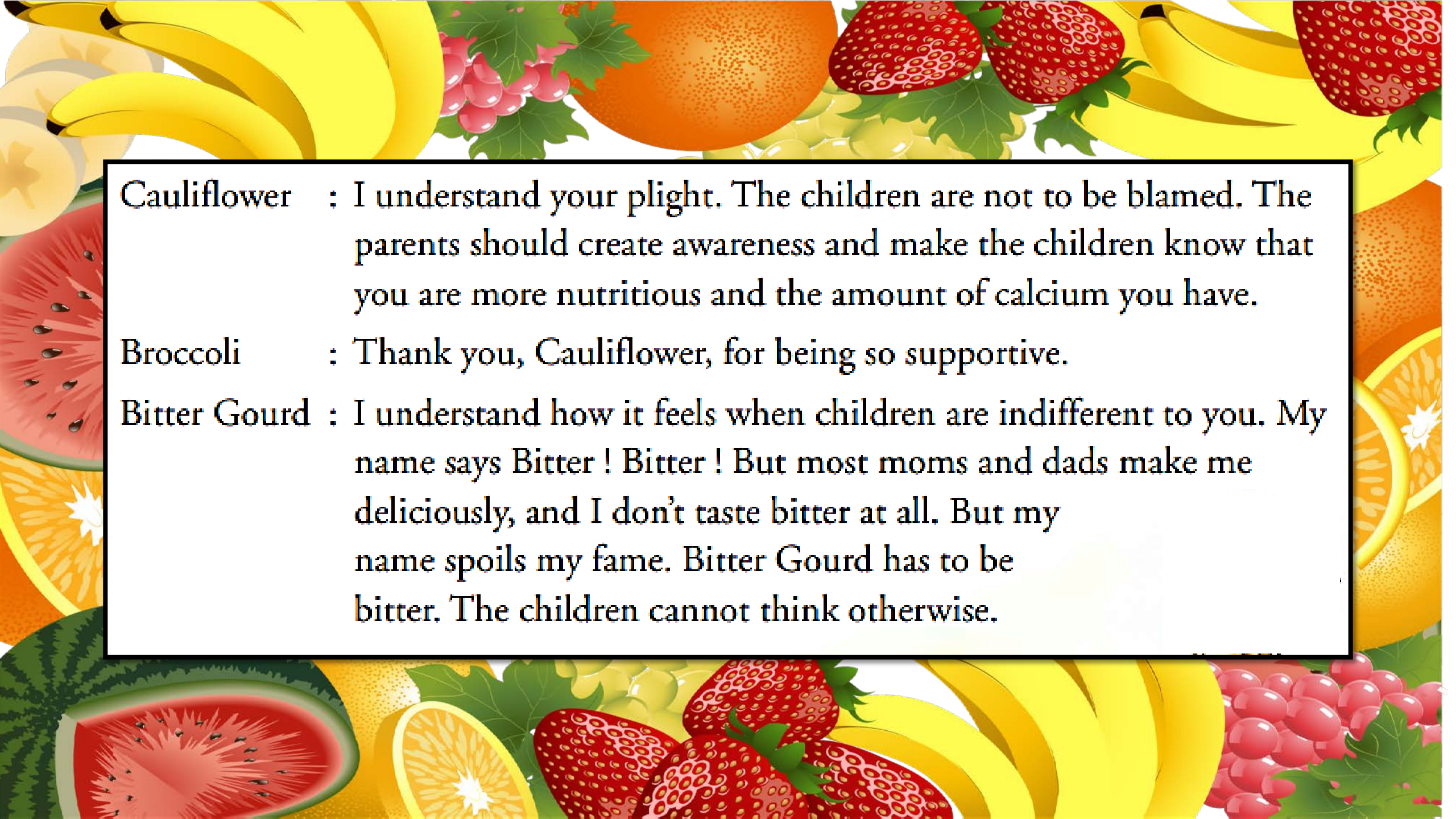
Peas : Carrots are also dipped in sugar syrup and preserved by a particular method. But they taste best when they are cut in small cubes and cooked with us—with the fresh green peas!

Cauliflower : What a beautiful colour combination ! The red carrots and the green peas. Together they not only look good but also taste good.

Broccoli : Children find me to be a poor cousin of you cauliflower. They find your florets to be more attractive than mine. Somehow they detest my greenish tinge.







Cauliflower : I understand your plight. The children are not to be blamed. The parents should create awareness and make the children know that you are more nutritious and the amount of calcium you have.

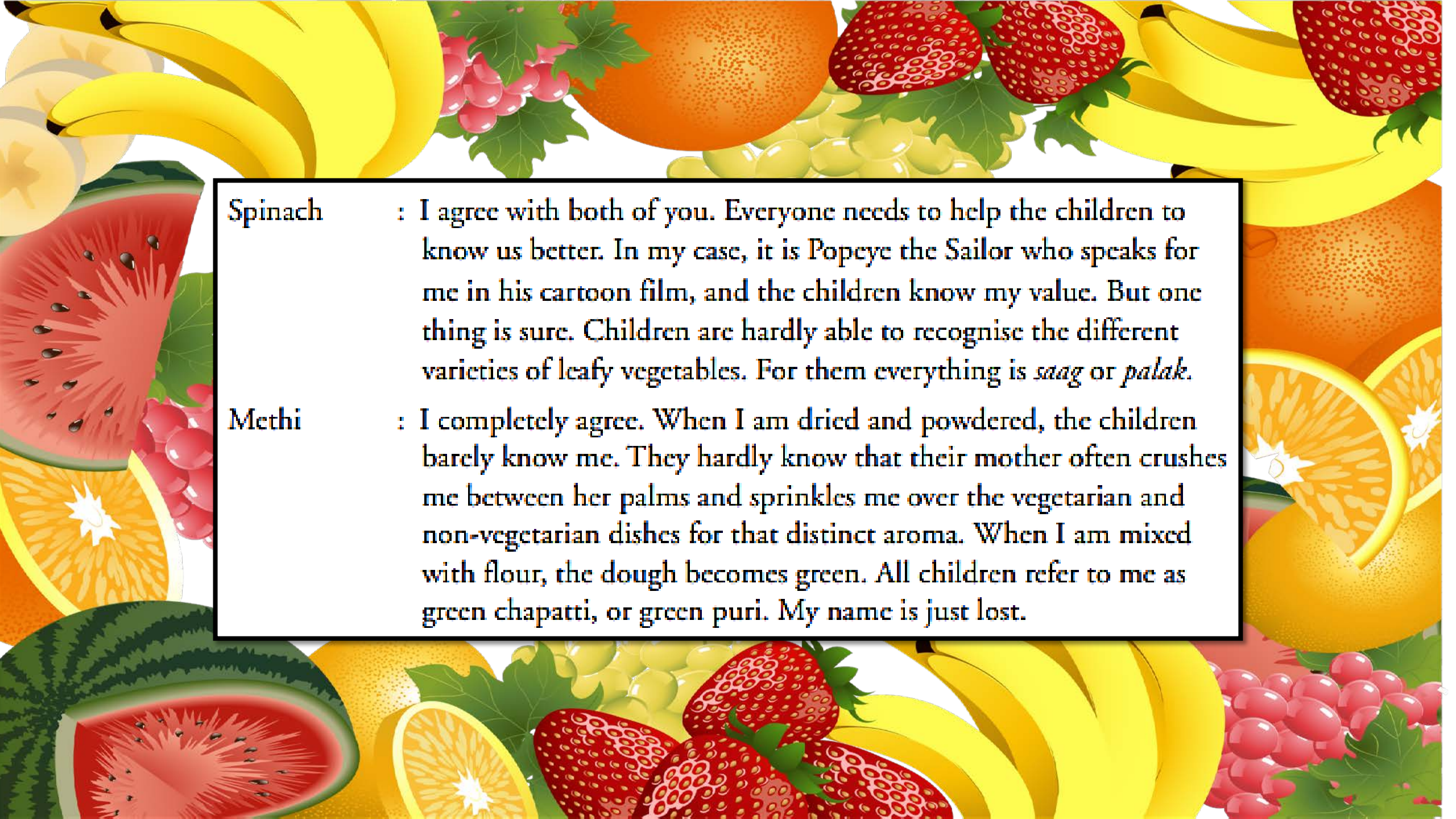
Broccoli : Thank you, Cauliflower, for being so supportive.

Bitter Gourd : I understand how it feels when children are indifferent to you. My name says Bitter ! Bitter ! But most moms and dads make me deliciously, and I don't taste bitter at all. But my name spoils my fame. Bitter Gourd has to be bitter. The children cannot think otherwise.





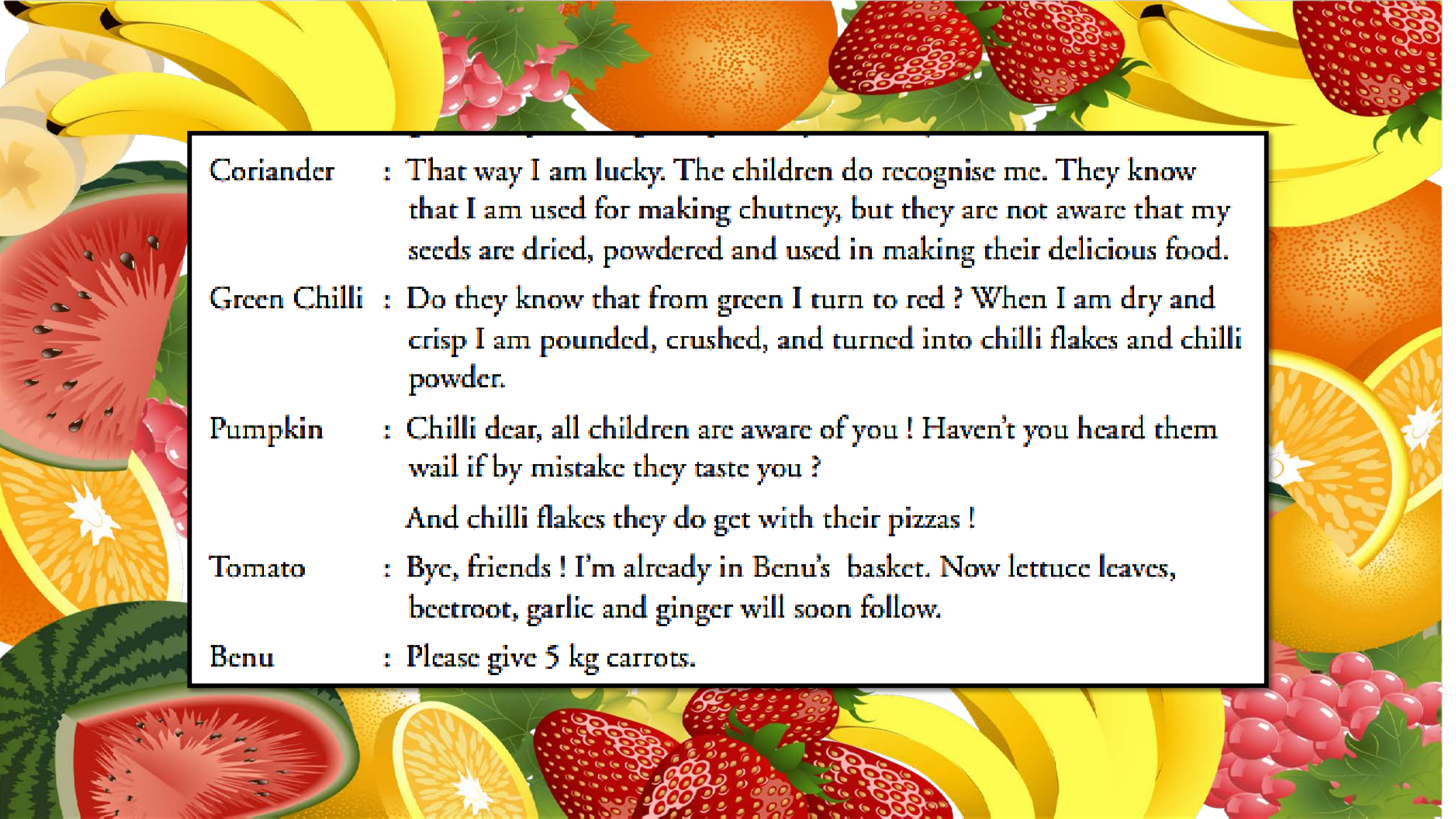




Spinach : I agree with both of you. Everyone needs to help the children to know us better. In my case, it is Popeye the Sailor who speaks for me in his cartoon film, and the children know my value. But one thing is sure. Children are hardly able to recognise the different varieties of leafy vegetables. For them everything is *saag* or *palak*.

Methi : I completely agree. When I am dried and powdered, the children barely know me. They hardly know that their mother often crushes me between her palms and sprinkles me over the vegetarian and non-vegetarian dishes for that distinct aroma. When I am mixed with flour, the dough becomes green. All children refer to me as green chapatti, or green puri. My name is just lost.





Coriander : That way I am lucky. The children do recognise me. They know that I am used for making chutney, but they are not aware that my seeds are dried, powdered and used in making their delicious food.

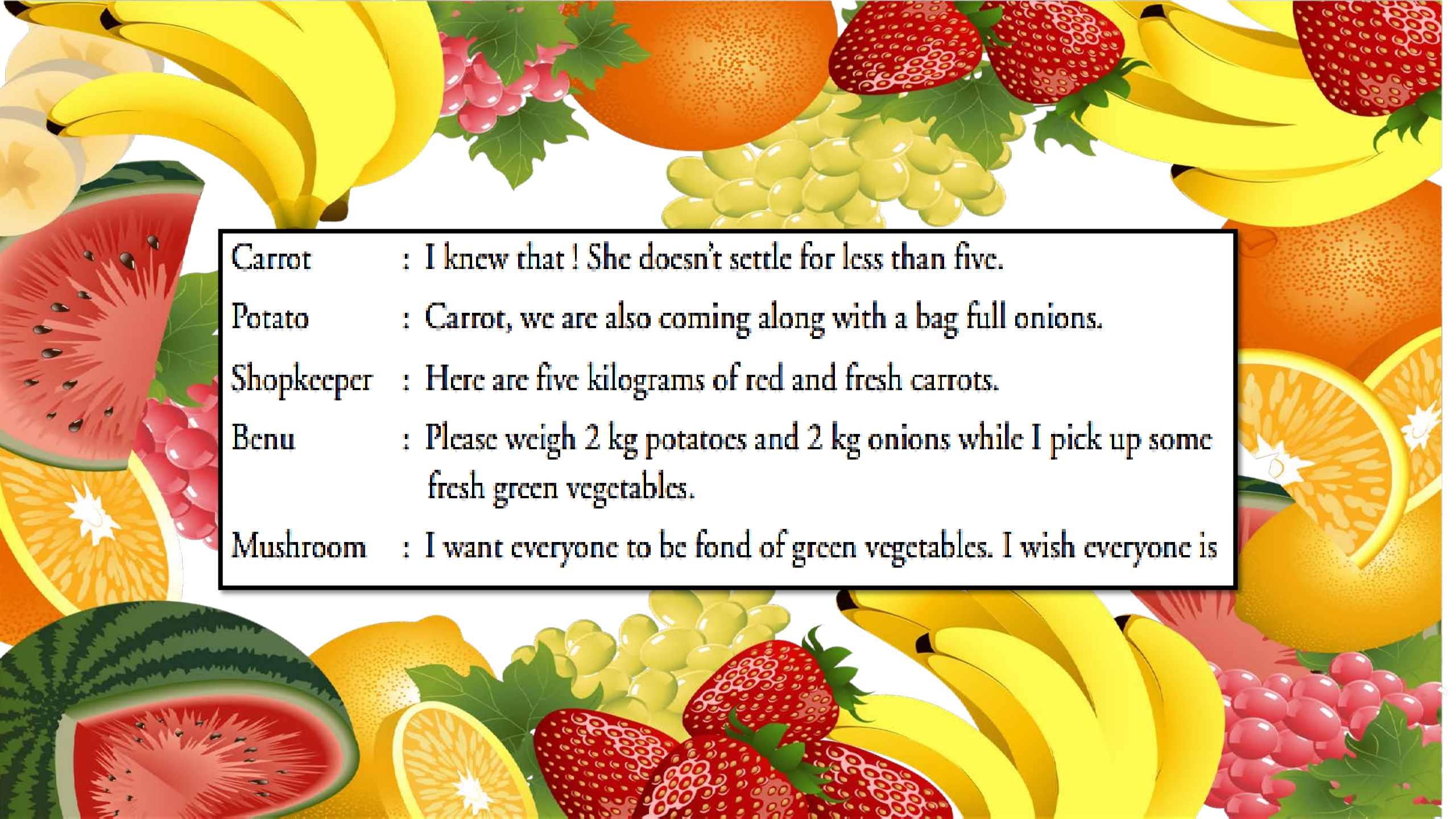
Green Chilli : Do they know that from green I turn to red ? When I am dry and crisp I am pounded, crushed, and turned into chilli flakes and chilli powder.

Pumpkin : Chilli dear, all children are aware of you ! Haven't you heard them wail if by mistake they taste you ?  
And chilli flakes they do get with their pizzas !

Tomato : Bye, friends ! I'm already in Benu's basket. Now lettuce leaves, beetroot, garlic and ginger will soon follow.

Benu : Please give 5 kg carrots.





Carrot : I knew that ! She doesn't settle for less than five.

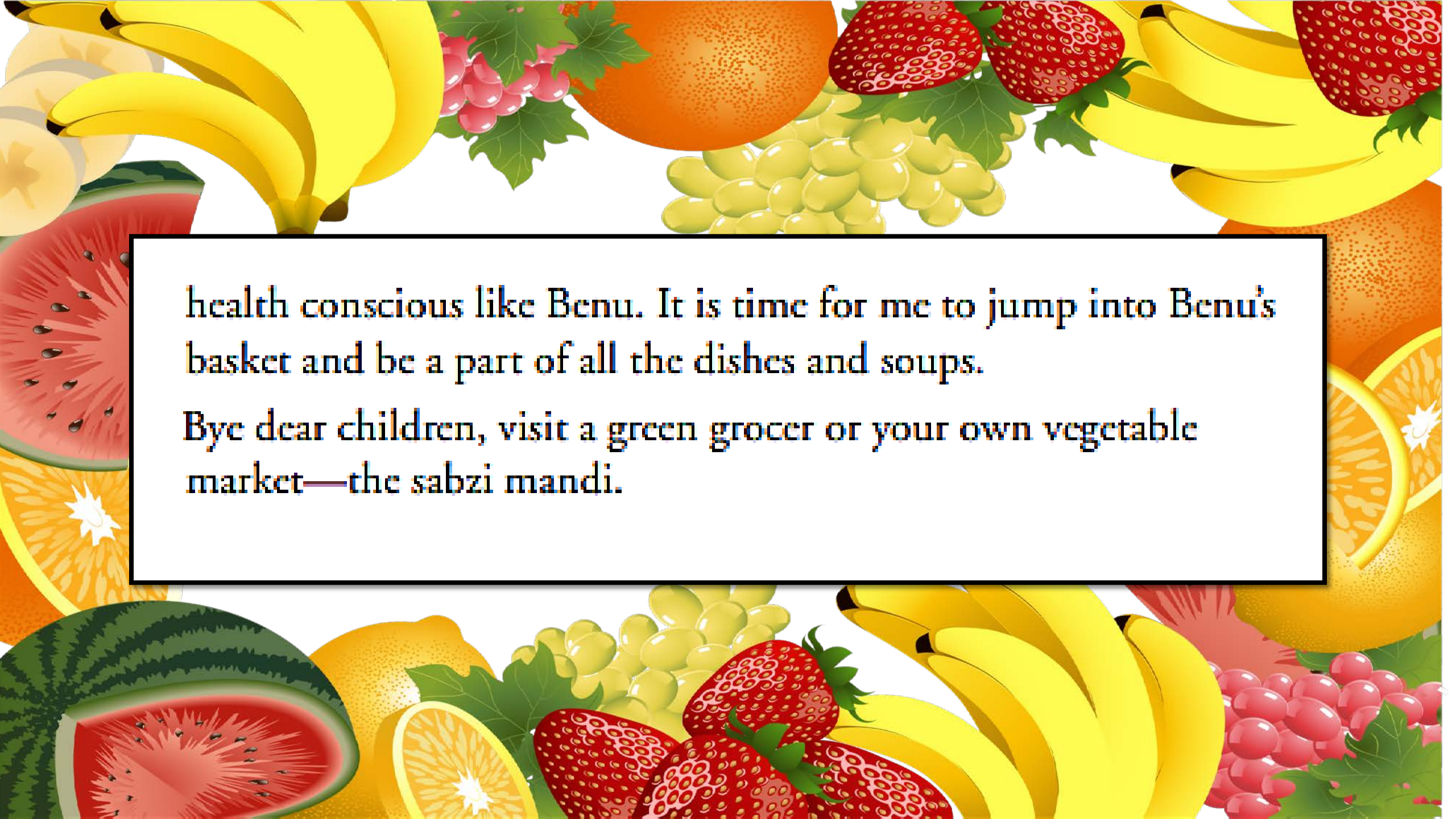
Potato : Carrot, we are also coming along with a bag full onions.

Shopkeeper : Here are five kilograms of red and fresh carrots.

Benu : Please weigh 2 kg potatoes and 2 kg onions while I pick up some fresh green vegetables.

Mushroom : I want everyone to be fond of green vegetables. I wish everyone is





health conscious like Benu. It is time for me to jump into Benu's basket and be a part of all the dishes and soups.

Bye dear children, visit a green grocer or your own vegetable market—the sabzi mandi.





**THANK  
YOU**