



## WHAT IS THE AUTHOR'S PURPOSE?

### Planting my Coffee

Some time ago, we visited a coffee farm.

While my parents enjoyed tasting the different varieties of coffee, I spent all my time happily touring the mountains full of coffee plants, that were colorful and full of red seeds.

Jerome, who was picking coffee, saw how excited I was with everything. He took a handful of seeds from his basket, gave them to me, and said, "Plant them!"

When we got home, I looked for a good place to plant them. I checked them every day and watered them, but nothing ever happened. After two months with nothing happening, the earth was moved a bit. At first, I thought that an animal had eaten my seeds, and that is why they did not grow.

Suddenly, surprise! Where the dirt had moved, I saw a small leaf. Over the next few days, I began to see more and more leaves. Finally, the seeds were germinating.

Now, I am happy because I have beautiful coffee plants.

\_\_\_Persuade \_\_\_Inform \_\_\_Entertain



Name \_\_\_\_\_