



Ririro

READ ANYWHERE, ANYTIME

Pumpkin Pie

Mary Mapes Dodge

Through sun and shower the pumpkin grew,
When the days were long and the skies were blue.

And it felt quite vain when its giant size
Was such that it carried away the prize

At the County Fair, when the people came,
And it wore a ticket and bore a name.

Alas for the pumpkin's pride! One day
A boy and his mother took it away.



It was pared and sliced and pounded and stewed,
And the way it was treated was hard and rude.

It was sprinkled with sugar and seasoned with spice,
The boy and his mother pronounced it nice.

It was served in a paste, it was baked and browned,
And at last on a pantry shelf was found.

And on Thursday John, Mary, and Mabel
Will see it on aunty's laden table.

For the pumpkin grew 'neath a summer sky
Just to turn at Thanksgiving into pie!

Stories help us explore cultures, learn moral lessons, connect with nature — or simply have fun. That's why ririro.com offers 3,000+ free stories — fairy tales, fables, bedtime stories, myths and more — for every age, in 13 languages, with free printable PDFs and often audio. Reading should be a right, not a privilege. Share ririro.com and spread the joy of reading.

Instagram: @ririro_reading · Pinterest: pinterest.com/ririrocom