

Kiwi

This normally grows in fields
It's a vegetable from
what I hear
It can be eaten piece
by piece
Or straight from a long ear

This is something yellow

But it is not a light

It is a citrus fruit

That is quite a sour bite

I'm sometimes in breakfast cereals In a box of bran flakes I'm sprinkled I am a grape that has been dried out Which means that I am small and wrinkled

Rabbits like to eat me When I grow in a field This orange vegetable Before eating, I'm often peeled

I'm sometimes decorated Using paint or with a pen I can be eaten scrambled And I come from a hen I am a yellow fruit
That you might eat at lunch
When there's a group of me
We are known as a bunch

You might pick up
one of these

When you go out to a patch
Carve it, put in a candle
And then light it
with a match

There are many types of this food
Wild, brown and white to name a few
Before it ever reached your plate
A paddy field is where it grew

I'm red and have seeds
And I am also round
Sliced up in salads
Is where I can be found

This is a type of small fruit
Which is smaller than
your hand
Fuzzy outside, green inside
Often comes from
New Zealand