

Tomato



I'm round and red And juicy too.
Chop me for a salad,
Or dump me in your stew!

Lettuce



Hey, wait a minute!
If a salad you're fixin'
I can stand alone.
No need for the mixin'!

Onion



Chop me and slice me
But keep water near.
I sometimes get juicy
And can bring on a tear!

Carrot



Orange is my color;
I stand long and lean.
In the garden you'll see
Just my bright leaves of green.

Pea



I live in a pod
With so many others.
I think I was born
With one hundred brothers!

Potato



I've an eye for perfection
To give you the best.
Baked, mashed or fried—
I'll pass the test!

Cabbage



My head is quite thick
So people tell me.
I guess that's the reason
Grocery stores sell me!

Celery



Cut and rinse my stalks,
Then spread on cream cheese.
A refreshing hors d'oeuvre
To make parties a breeze!

Squash



Some call me a game,
A game of good sport,
But I'm really to eat
As a side dish of sorts!

Brussel Sprout



I'm kinda cute
When I'm served on a plate
I'm just a little mouthful.
You can eat six or eight!

Cauliflower



I carry white flowers
To break off and eat.
I'm sometimes served raw,
A nutritious snack treat!

Broccoli



My friends call me trees
Now that's a funny name.
Though I am a dark green
With stalks just the same.

We're the vegetables!



You should eat every day!
Now don't make a face.
We're as good as we say!