



“Look, Kirsty,” Rachel Walker called as she hurried through the trees. “I think I found some wild onions!”

“Oh, great!” Kirsty Tate, Rachel’s best friend, ran to join her, swinging her basket. The two girls were on a nature walk in the forest near their vacation cottage on Rainspell Island, where they were spending the school break with their families.



Rachel and Kirsty knelt down and gazed at the onion plants. They had long, thin leaves and greenish-white flowers.



The girls knew that not so far underground there were onion bulbs.

“The Junior Naturalist class we went to this morning was fun, wasn’t it, Kirsty?” Rachel said with a smile. “I never realized there were so many things growing wild on Rainspell Island that you can eat. Do you have the soup recipe the teacher gave us?”

Kirsty took a leaflet labeled MUSHROOM SOUP out of her basket.

