





Lora sat under the big oak tree, holding a wooden box filled with bright red apples. She smiled warmly at her little brother, Tom.





Tom tilted his head. 'What is Math, Lora? Is it a game we can play?' he asked, pointing at the apple.





'First, let's learn about counting,' Lora said. She placed one red apple on the soft green grass. 'This is one.'



















































