Indoor Garden Detective



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Search for the items in bold.

It was a cold day in winter, and Sylvia Plotkin was feeling restless and bored. "Find a hobby like mine," said husband Sid, as on his guitar he struck a chord. "I've always wanted to garden," Sylvia mused. "That might just be the thing. I can start indoors, and then, with better weather, move outside in the spring."

That decided, she ordered a **book on terrariums** and **5 potted green plants**. And with **2 packs of sunflower seeds**, she proceeded by the seat of her pants. She bought **potting soil**, **3 gardening gloves**, **scissors**, **hand rake**, and **spade**. "Look at me!" Sylvia smirked. "I'll soon put other novice gardeners in the shade."

She collected planters—a blue elephant, pink flamingo, 3 terra-cotta ones, and more.
One pot broke, but luckily dirt spilled on a newspaper on the floor.
A large yellow pot was set aside with a plant marker for growing pineapple sage.
She bought 2 herb cookbooks since growing your own herbs was all the rage.

A watering can and water spritzer were overused with results quite poor. Not wishing to admit defeat, she bought a **flowering plant** and herbs at the store. "Look at my green thumb," she bragged, while chopping **basil** on the **cutting board**. Raising his **coffee mug** and **spoon**, Sid replied, "My dear, may the truth be your reward!"