

Read Carefully

close	blank	stone	while
trumpet	give	has	long
would	stepped	home	thank
shone	bike	happen	should
have	skip	time	stumble
cry	stand	hope	were
think	white	before	by
black	swim	could	sang

**Read the Story**

Bubbles the *hamster* had a happy life. He had a big home with a gate. There was lots of stuff to nibble.

One day, the door on his home was left *open*. "What would it be like to run in the grass?" said Bubbles. He hopped and ran to the door.

"Not so fast," said Kim the cat. "I think a hamster would make a good snack."

Bubbles ran back to his home. He jumped in and slammed the door. "I think grass is not very safe!" he said.



Read Carefully

rabbit	plain	buy	would
there	what	pickle	fly
should	boat	were	some
traffic	planned	away	grow
dress	could	hike	drop
fight	kept	coat	hers
both	pocket	where	jumble
stepping	broke	plane	cold



Read the Story

It was very hot.

“Let’s give the dog a bath,” Rose said to Joan. “It will take both of us to do the job.” They pulled the dog to the tub.

“Hold him!” said Joan. “I will get the soap.”

Joan went inside, but she did not see the soap in the box.

“There is no soap,” said Joan.

“The dog did not want a bath,” said Rose. “He ran away, so I’m soaking in the tub. It is very cold.”

Joan and Rose were happy. They were no *longer* hot!



Read Carefully

drumming	other	basket	both
song	puzzle	five	blend
would	grinned	again	fine
hold	grass	high	picnic
hers	fire	west	should
want	old	buy	riddle
rabbit	could	spray	light
twist	own	went	float

**Read the Story**

Dad slipped on the path. He could not get up. "Help, help!" he called. Old Man Jones came up the path.

"Please get my wife!" said Dad.

"No," said Old Man Jones. "I do not have a knife."

"I want my wife!" said Dad.

"Yes, I do have a good life," said Old Man Jones.

"I slipped," said Dad, "and my back is not right."

"Well, have a good trip," said Old Man Jones. "See you *tomorrow* night!"

Just then Mom came up the path. "Thank you for helping," Mom said to Old Man Jones. Dad just sighed.



Read Carefully

hers	road	thank	knot
rabbit	could	drink	like
running	pocket	buy	sang
pretty	think	because	both
packed	please	show	brushed
would	life	popped	might
blink	pebble	told	thing
myself	sing	should	drummed



Read the Story

Brad had a pet rabbit named Hops. Hops was a pretty black and white rabbit. He could jump very high and run very fast. Hops liked to nibble apples.

One day, Hops was hopping very fast. He did not look where he was hopping. He hopped right in a bucket of paint. What a mess!

Brad picked Hops up. He rubbed him with soap. He sprayed him with *water*. It was not long until Hops's coat shined.

Hops still likes to hop very fast, but he *watches* for paint buckets!



Read Carefully

could	into	right	both
shine	bring	buy	line
prize	why	know	upset
crushed	shone	side	should
blow	about	swimming	night
hers	simple	their	brushing
children	glow	spring	ride
sudden	would	try	slammed



Read the Story

Pickles was a puppet. He had a big red smile. He put on a show for children. Pickles told jokes and sang songs with a little help from the man holding his strings.

One day, Pickles fell. He broke his *head*. There was a crack on his face. "Do not be sad. I know just what to do," said the man who pulled the strings. He fixed the crack. He painted a big red smile.

Pickles went back to making the children happy. The show was a lot of fun!



Read Carefully

goal	cases	live	beep
feet	would	driving	brushed
pebble	glasses	coast	know
most	tree	white	clean
hidden	drove	could	grape
flipping	brushes	running	kind
should	Steve	soak	paddle
while	making	both	knight



Read the Story

“I wish I had a whole *barrel* of peanuts,” said Pete. “I would mash them up to make peanut butter.”

“I wish I had a bunch of grapes,” said Tad, “I would put grapes in a pan to make grape jam.”

“We are set,” said Pete.

“Not quite,” said Tad. “What will we put it on?”

Just then Mom came home. “I have a treat,” said Mom.

“A bag of bagels.”

“Just what we need!” said Pete and Tad.

They put peanut butter and jam on the bagels. Yum!



Read Carefully

plain	nice	kind	baking
glow	glasses	place	buzzes
ropes	live	friend	show
pray	dropping	ice	prizes
goes	green	named	brushes
clock	frosting	hear	told
gnome	gray	poked	know
handed	o'clock	planted	most

**Read the Story**

Dave liked to *dance*. When the band played, Dave would start tapping his feet. "This band has a good beat," said Dave. "I like that song a lot."

Dave asked Joan to dance. They danced all the fast ones. They danced until nine o'clock.

"I have to go home, Dave," said Joan.

"Thanks for the dances, Joan," said Dave. "I would like to dance with you again. Could you meet me here next week?"

"I will be here next week," said Joan. "We will just keep on dancing!"



Read Carefully

riding	hold	race	goes
kind	sharp	striped	stink
hopped	riddle	buy	prizes
please	live	start	hoping
share	hers	fire	friend
what	raking	again	bark
o'clock	old	places	own
drink	stare	most	piled



Read the Story

Ted's class went on a trip to a farm to pick apples. Farmer Jones met the class at the gate.

"Here are baskets," said Farmer Jones. "You may each have one basket, and you can each pick six apples."

Ted looked for six red apples. He saw six good apples in the green leaves. "I wish I could reach them," said Ted.

"Here you go, Ted," said Farmer Jones. "I will reach them and hand them to you."

"Thanks! I will give them to my mom," said Ted. "She will make a *great* apple pie!"



Read Carefully

live	sheep	grumble	before
think	brushes	sweet	gripping
framed	busted	timing	goes
part	kind	coat	taping
stumble	winning	because	hard
o'clock	please	friend	lifted
street	grow	hiding	crashes
thank	tapping	park	most

**Read the Story**

Robin and Bob were skating on the ice. It was cold, but skating helped to warm them up.

“Wait,” called Robin. “I lost a mitten in the snow.”

Bob stopped to help Robin.

“It is a *special* mitten,” said Robin. “My mom knitted it for me.”

They looked for the mitten until it started to get dark.

“We should go home, Robin,” said Bob.

Robin felt like she would cry. Just then she saw a flash of red. She skated to the snow bank. There was the lost mitten.

“Okay, let’s go home!” said Robin.



Read Carefully

shark	leave	car	picking
goes	liked	kind	home
care	their	graded	year
sleep	hope	start	most
live	thank	why	stand
joking	friend	scream	think
stare	frame	o'clock	tickle
farm	glasses	each	closes

**Read the Story**

I know a tale of two knights of old.

One knight was shy, and the other was bold.

White knight told tall tales of his battles and fights.

Black knight did not brag and kept out of sight—

Until the day came when a *dragon* came near.

Black knight was brave, and white knight quaked in fear.

Being brave isn't just what you want others to hear.

Being brave also means facing your fears.

