

Read Carefully

bee	taping	head	faces
pickle	bright	bark	hops
know	what	white	almost
while	brake	here	fact
keep	eyes	tapping	peanut
picnic	show	want	dark
why	barn	brushes	because
hopes	clean	bank	blue

**Read the Story**

“What are you reading?” asked Pete.

“I’m reading a *mystery*,” said Steve.

“What’s it about?” asked Pete.

“The queen’s gold coins are missing,” said Steve. “I don’t mean to be rude, but I’m on the last page of the book. I have the clues. I almost know who did it.”

“I read that book last week,” said Pete.

“Please don’t tell me the end!” screamed Steve.

“Got it,” said Pete. “I should not tell you that the maid stole the coins and hid them in the tree.”

“Thanks, Pete,” sighed Steve.



Read Carefully

tunnel	dear	shark	farm
most	head	use	races
street	leave	hers	grow
prizes	joked	share	eyes
would	almost	knot	live
goat	each	ice	boat
spray	tune	stumble	place
sharp	told	far	share



Read the Story

“Get up, Jill,” called Mom. “It’s eight o’clock.”

“My bed is all nice and soft,” said Jill.

Dad was tapping on the door. “Come on, Jill,” called Dad. “We’ll be late.”

“My eyes are shut tight,” said Jill.

“Get your clothes on,” called Mom.

“I’ll get the car,” said Dad.

“I want to stay home from school,” said Jill.

“There is no school today,” called Mom. “We’re taking a trip to the beach.”

Jill hopped right out of bed. “Let’s go!” she said.



Read Carefully

riddle	ear	buy	coat
school	ride	cold	eyes
drank	or	black	knight
licked	eight	eat	blast
trade	liked	head	hard
almost	fruit	road	most
blank	three	dark	for
coast	track	tree	clothes



Read the Story

It was a pretty day in June.

“This is a good day for a picnic,” said Jean.

“Let’s pack a basket,” said Sue.

“I’ll get the fruit, drinks, and corn chips,” said Jean.

“I’ll get the hot dogs and pickles,” said Sue.

When they left the house, the sky was getting dark.

Then it started raining.

“Oh, no,” said Jean. “What can we do?”

“I know,” said Sue. “We could have our picnic on the porch!”

Jean and Sue had a fun picnic on the porch.



Read Carefully

please	start	hopped	head
bubble	same	could	suit
feet	almost	star	need
clue	trumpet	kind	hoped
eyes	park	year	short
sport	live	candle	clothes
hear	own	stare	rule
spotted	green	their	crashes

**Read the Story**

James is in the school band. He plays the trumpet.
The band concert is next week.

“I need a suit to *wear* to the concert,” said James. “My old suit doesn’t fit. The pants and sleeves are too short.”

“I’ll buy you a suit,” said Dad.

Dad and James went to the store. They got a blue suit for James to wear at the concert.

James looked quite sharp wearing his blue suit and playing the trumpet.



Read Carefully

read	tray	almost	tickle
thank	between	flat	sang
try	friend	hear	eight
school	old	north	storm
float	song	hopping	seen
should	clothes	tackle	goes
sing	think	see	classes
seem	hoping	into	hold

**Read the Story**

Liz likes to sing all day long. She likes to sing happy songs, sad songs, and just about any song you can think of.

“When I’m bigger,” said Liz, “I want to be a singing star. All my fans will clap and cheer when I sing. I’ll have on *sparkly* clothes. I’ll stand on *stage* in the bright lights. It’ll be so much fun!”

Mom came into Liz’s room. “It’s time to pick up your clothes and clean off your desk.”

“Oh, well,” said Liz. “I can dream while I clean!”



Read Carefully

train	lakes	blue	bang
should	bird	can't	hers
stain	buy	licked	subject
bank	he's	first	boy
use	fruit	plane	friend
planning	liked	kid	places
girl	kind	traffic	rule
didn't	blank	please	let's

**Read the Story**

Two girls were playing in their yard.

“Look,” said the first girl. “There is a little bird on the sidewalk.”

The other girl looked up in the tree. There was a nest on one of the branches.

“It fell from that tree,” she said.

“This bird is not hurt, but I don't think it can fly,” said the first girl.

“We could put it back in the nest,” said the other girl.

They *climbed* up the tree and placed the little bird in the nest.

“That's better,” they said together.



Read Carefully

think	I'll	her	lifting
sweep	sports	swept	candle
biking	both	hurt	live
or	handed	backing	shorts
juice	it's	thank	third
tennis	baking	goes	aren't
sweeping	for	handle	sleeping
couldn't	napkin	storm	thinking

**Read the Story**

The bike *parade* was yesterday morning. Traffic stopped for the bikes.

The bikes were *different* shapes, sizes, and *colors*.

Joan rode a pink bike with silver handlebars. Bill rode a red, white, and blue bike. He had a horn that beeped. Steve rode a black bike with gold stripes. He pulled his pet rabbit in a basket with wheels.

After the parade, the children had ice cream and cake.

"I wish we had a bike parade every day!" thought Steve.



Read Carefully

staring	cuddle	starting	for
sport	speck	thought	starring
grinning	hers	pickle	clothes
sleet	face	hasn't	gripping
color	picking	after	string
pumpkin	they're	stem	runner
turn	gripping	shirt	scribble
steam	eyes	crosses	fur

**Read the Story**

A big crack of lightning flashed in the night sky! Rose sat up in her bed. She didn't like big thunderstorms. Rose cuddled next to Joy, her stuffed *bear*.

Mom came in and sat on Rose's bed. "I wanted to check on you," said Mom.

"I'm okay," said Rose, "but Joy is *afraid*."

"I see," said Mom. "Why don't you tell Joy we need the rain? It fills up our lakes, rivers, and streams."

"Well," said Rose. "If the rain could be a little *quieter*, then maybe Joy wouldn't be so afraid!"



Read Carefully

tackle	dripping	head	surprise
dropped	there's	raking	porches
eight	piles	thought	pull
grilled	better	drifting	we'll
people	ice	turtle	join
under	cases	well	tickle
miles	sister	coin	only
driving	nibble	you've	ever

**Read the Story**

Postman Pete liked to play jokes. Today was Grandma Stone's birthday. She was waiting on her porch.

"Is there a letter or card for me?" asked Grandma Stone.

"Not one letter or card," said Postman Pete.

"Is there a *package*?"

"Not one package,"

"Oh, dear," sighed Grandma Stone. "No one remembered my birthday."

"Surprise!" said Postman Pete opening his bag. "You have lots of letters, cards, and packages!"

"Oh, Pete," said Grandma Stone, smiling. "You're such a tease!"



Read Carefully

race	string	drives	joking
you're	drove	more	never
spinning	school	piled	strong
people	shine	boy	places
spilled	letter	stacking	who's
shining	point	shell	toy
yesterday	drive	number	shone
spray	she'll	spring	almost

**Read the Story**

Jade lived in a big hotel. She was quite vain. She kept herself clean and spotless.

Jade nodded to all of the *guests*, but she wouldn't let them pet her.

Each morning, Jade ate a nice dish of tuna.

Each afternoon, Jade curled up on the front desk.

She liked to nap in the sun. People thought she was a *statue*!

At night, Jade slept in a basket with a soft blanket.

Do you know what Jade is? What were the clues?

