

March 16,2020

Dear Parents,

Attached are stories that your children have read and can now practice reading with you.

Repeated reading help develop fluency!

I hope you can find some quiet time to relax and read with your child.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Judith Cummings

Wake Up, Jake!

-ake

Characters

Blake Mom

Jake Dad

Blake: Jake is still asleep.
Wake up, Jake!
Mom says we have
leaves to rake.

Jake: Zzzzzzz.

Blake: Jake, it's morning.
Wake up, Jake!
Dad says we have
beds to make.

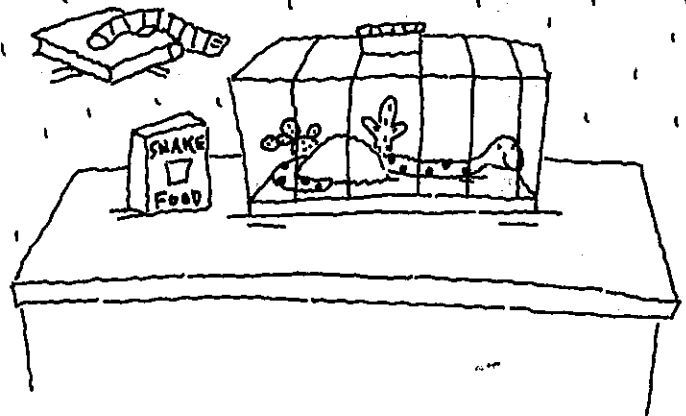
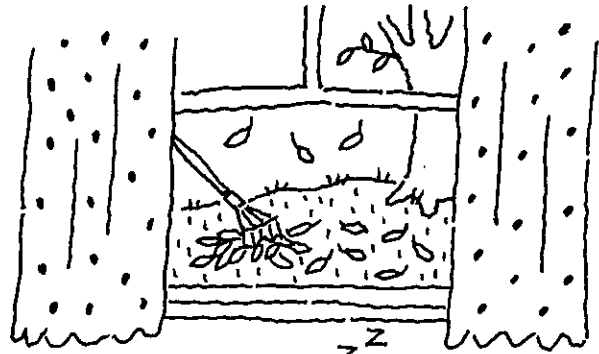
Jake: Zzzzzzz.

Blake: It's time for chores.
Wake up, Jake!
We have to clean the cage
of our pet snake.

Jake: Zzzzzzz.

Blake: Please stop snoring.
Wake up, Jake!
I need your help,
for goodness' sake!

Jake: Zzzzzzz.



Blake: Can't you hear me?
Wake up, Jake!
How much longer will this take?

Mom: Good morning.
What's the matter, Blake?

Blake: I tried, but I can't wake up Jake!

Mom: I'll wake him up.
He just needs a little shake.

Jake: Zzzzzzz.

Dad: Good morning.
What is wrong with Jake?

Mom: He's fast asleep.
He will not wake.

Jake: Zzzzzzz.

Blake: We have chores to do.
That snore sounds fake.
He doesn't want to help me rake!

Dad: Mom and I will help you, Blake.

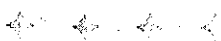
Mom: And after chores, we'll have some cake.

Jake: What kind of cake will we bake?

Dad: We thought that you were sleeping, Jake.

Jake: Not anymore—
there's cake to make!

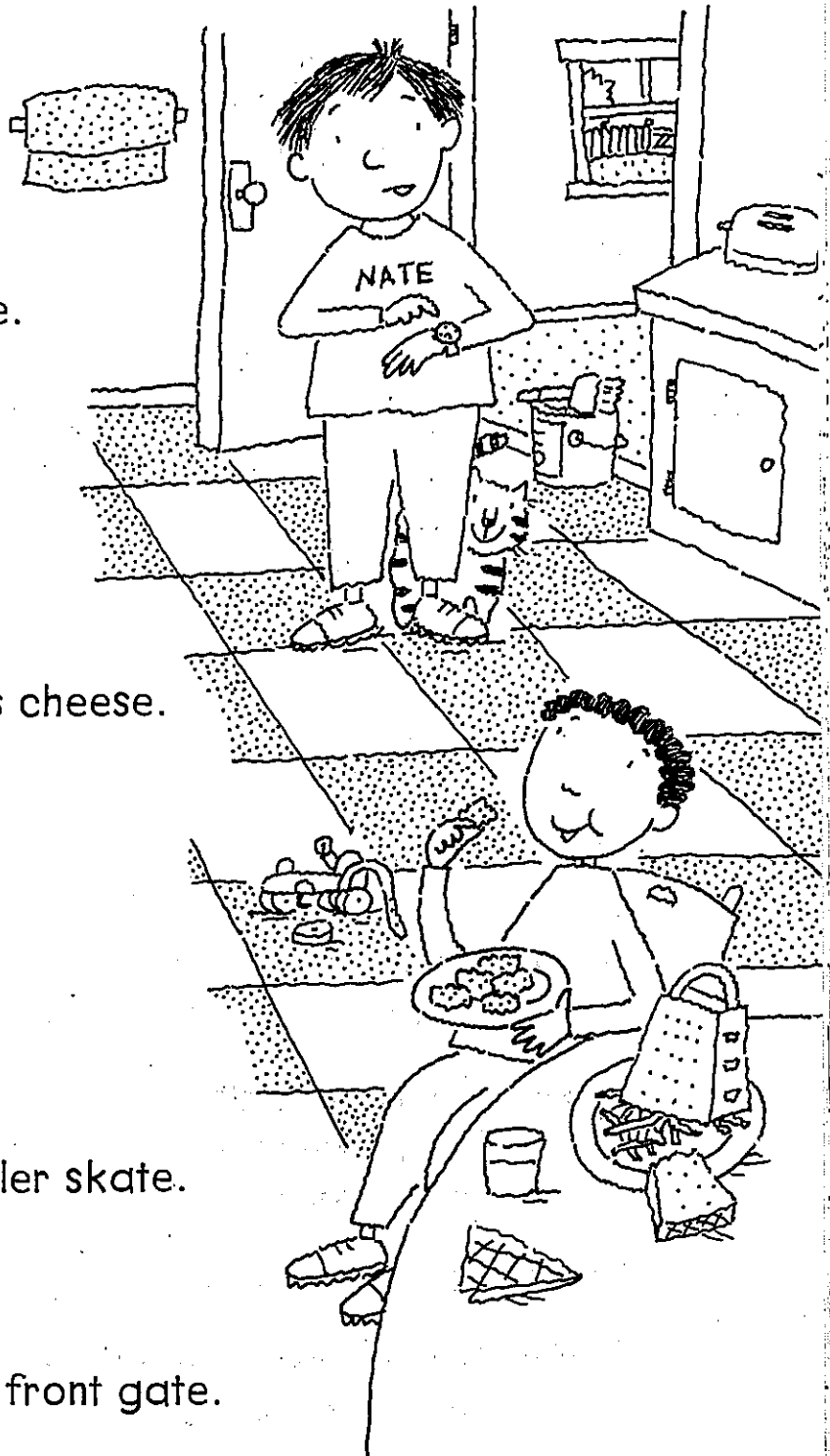
The End



Nate and Tate Are Late

Characters

Nate Kate
Tate Friends



Nate: Tate, let's go.
We have a date with Kate.

Tate: We do? I forgot.
I'm so busy!
I'll be ready to go soon.

Nate: Hurry up, Tate.
I don't want to be late.

Tate: We'll go after I grate this cheese.

Nate: Hurry up, Tate.
It's getting late.

Tate: We'll go after I eat
this plate of tater tots.

Nate: Hurry up, Tate.
We might be late!

Tate: We'll go after I fix my roller skate.

Nate: Hurry up, Tate!
We're running late!

Tate: We'll go after I paint the front gate.

Nate: Hurry up, Tate!
It's really late!

Tate: We'll go after I move this crate.

Nate: We'll never go at this rate!
I mean it, Tate!
We can't be late!

Tate: Okay, Nate!
We'll go right now.
Why are you so upset?
Kate won't hate us if we're late!

Nate: It's very important to be on time today.

Tate: Why? What's so special about today?

Nate: I can't believe you don't know
what date it is!

Tate: Sorry, Nate.
Well, here we are.

Kate: Nate and Tate!
You're just in time!

Friends: SURPRISE!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TATE!

Tate: It's my birthday?
I was so busy, I forgot the date!

Kate: You always do.
That's why we can surprise you
every year!

Nate: And every year, we're almost late!

Tate: But we always make it—
thanks to Nate!

The End



Mr. Crunk's Junk

Characters

Gary Grunk Mr. Crunk
Mrs. Crunk

Gary Grunk: My name is Gary Grunk.
I live next door to Mr. Crunk.
He had lots and lots of junk.
Until one day, when Mrs. Crunk
smelled something.
It stunk!

Mrs. Crunk: What is that funk?
I'm throwing out the junk.

Mr. Crunk: No, Mrs. Crunk!

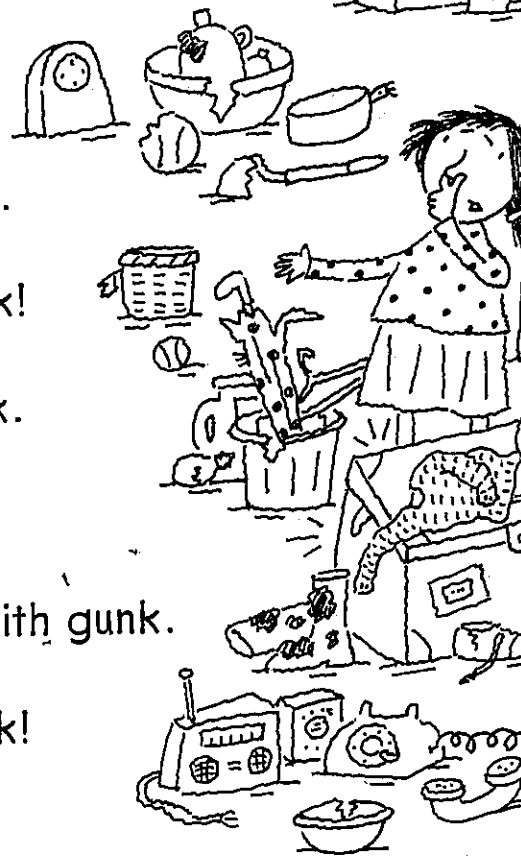
Mrs. Crunk: This tub has a missing chunk.

Mr. Crunk: So? It's still good for a dunk!

Gary Grunk: But it was junk to Mrs. Crunk.
It went in the trash.
Ker-plunk!

Mrs. Crunk: These boots are covered with gunk.

Mr. Crunk: So? I like the way they clunk!

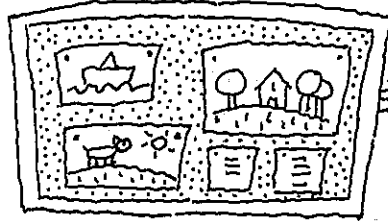


Please Don't Yell, Nell!

-ell

Characters

Dell Ms. Pell
Nell Ariell
Tyrell



Dell: I went to the beach this weekend.
Look at the shell I found.

Nell: THAT'S A NICE SHELL, DELL!

Dell: Nell, please don't yell!

Tyrell: I shouldn't have come to school.
I have a cold.
I can't smell anything.

Nell: I'M SORRY YOU'RE NOT WELL, TYRELL!

Tyrell: Nell, please don't yell!

Ms. Pell: Children, that was the bell.
Recess is over.
It's time for spelling.
Please go inside.

Nell: I LIKE TO SPELL, MS. PELL!

Ms. Pell: Nell, please don't yell!

Ariell: We're coming, Ms. Pell!
Wait a minute, you guys.

Tyrell: What is it, Ariell?

Ariell: Look what I brought
for show-and-tell.

Dell: It's your pet bunny, Clarabell!

Ariell: Oh no! She got out of her cage!
She's running away! Clarabell!

Tyrell: Did she smell a dog or cat?

Dell: Hurry! She's going near the well!

Ariell: Oh no! She almost fell in!
Clarabell!
Why won't she stop?
She always comes when I call her.

Tyrell: Maybe she can't hear you.

Ariell: Help me, Nell!
Please, just yell!

Nell: CLARABELL!

Dell: She heard you!
Here she comes!

Ariell: Give a yell for Nell!
She saved Clarabell!

**Ariell,
Dell, and
Tyrell:** HOORAY FOR NELL!
WE THINK YOUR YELL IS SWELL!

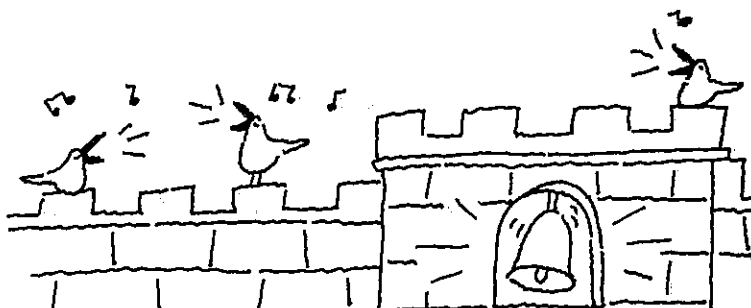
The End

The King Hears a Ping



Characters

Narrator 1	Prince
Narrator 2	Princess
King	



Narrator 1: The King of Ding-a-Ling loved noise. Nothing was loud enough for him.

Narrator 2: When the phone would ring, the king would shout:

King: Louder! I cannot hear a thing!

Narrator 1: When the birds would sing, the king would shout:

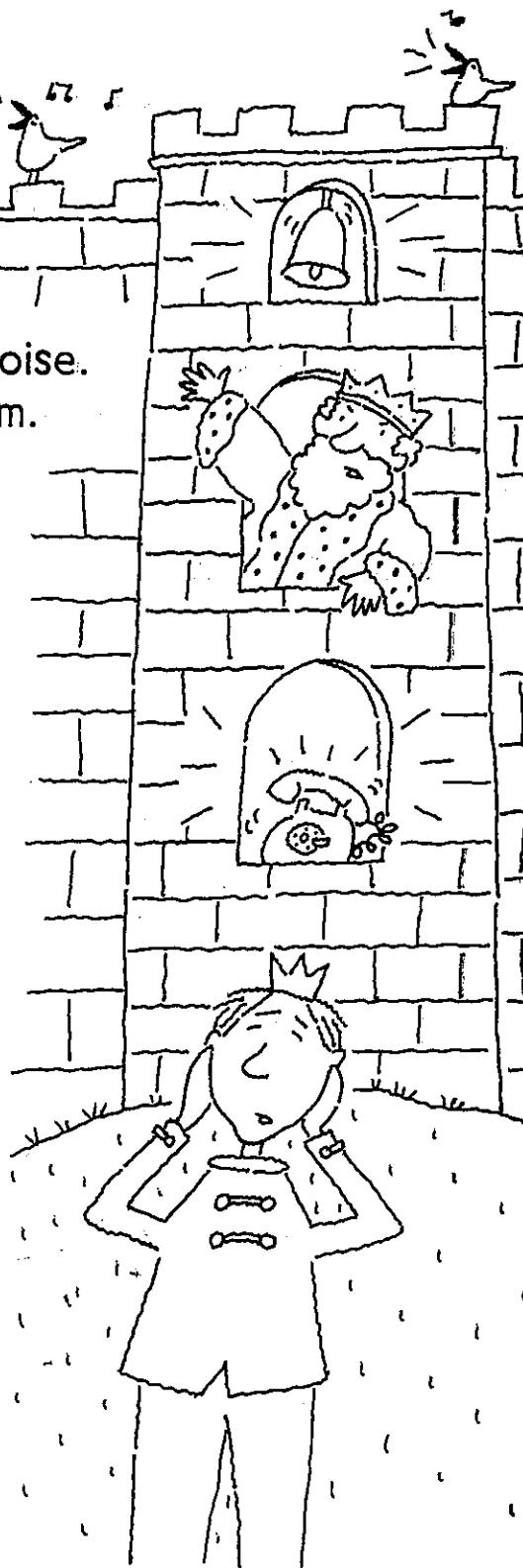
King: Louder! I cannot hear a thing!

Narrator 2: When the bells would ring, the king would shout:

King: Louder! I cannot hear a thing!

Narrator 1: The Prince of Ding-a-Ling hated the noise.

Prince: Ring! Ding! Bing! Zing!
Bring me some earplugs!
My ears sting!



Narrator 2: That spring, a princess came to visit.

Princess: I am the Princess of Ping.
Why is it so noisy here?

King: What? I cannot hear a thing!

Prince: Nothing is loud enough for the king.
But this town makes my ears ring!

Princess: I have an idea.
I will bring the king
to the town of Ping.

Narrator 1: The town of Ping
was not like Ding-a-Ling.
It was quiet.

King: I cannot hear phones ring.
I cannot hear bells ding.

Princess: Shhh. Listen.

King: Oh! What was that tiny ping?

Princess: You heard a pin drop!

King: But in Ding-a-Ling,
I cannot hear a thing!

Princess: That's because it's too noisy there!
You can hear more when
you listen to one thing at a time.

King: You're right!
I can hear a gate swing!
I can hear a bird flapping its wing!

Narrator 2: The king gave an order:

King: From this day on,
it will be quiet in Ding-a-Ling!

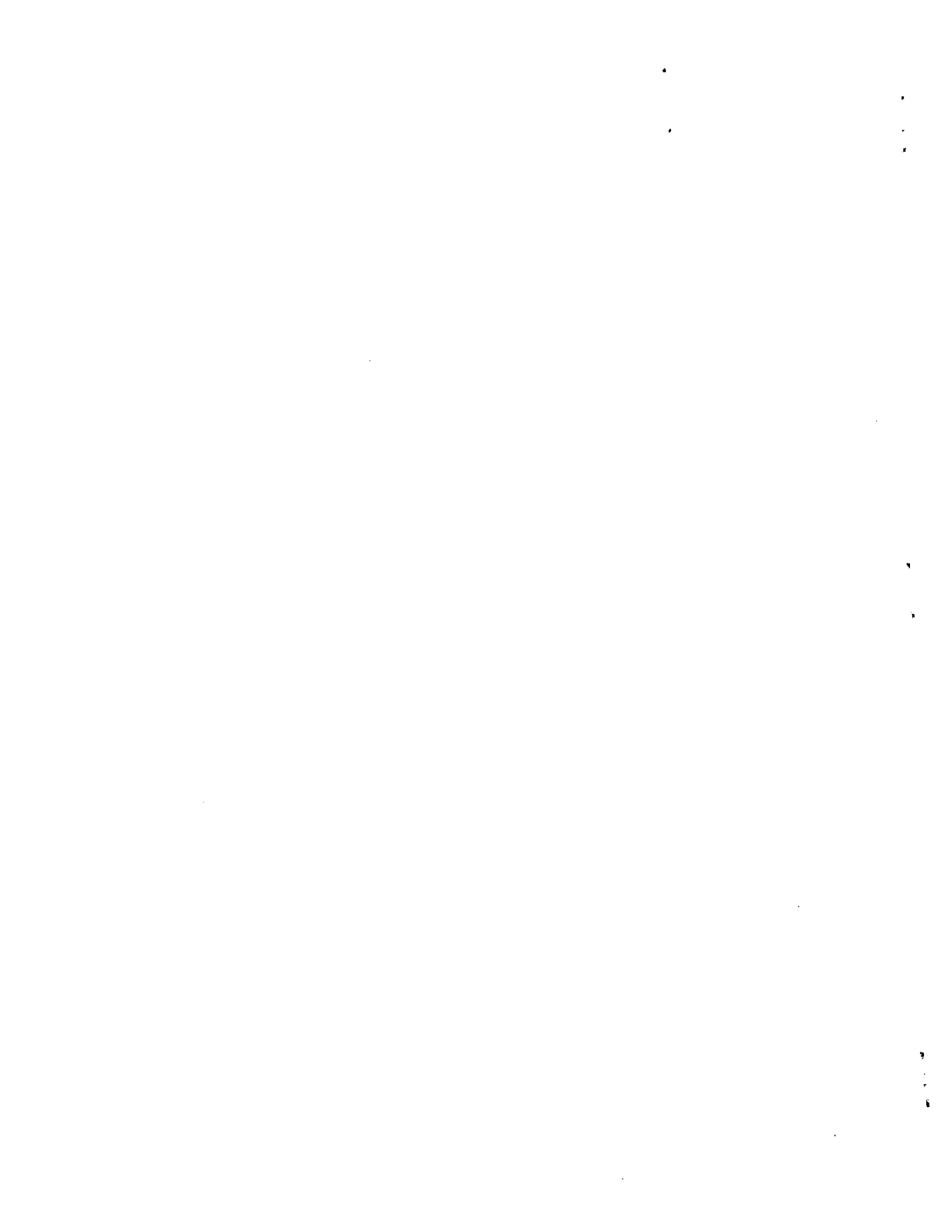
Narrator 1: In Ding-a-Ling, birds still sing.
Phones still ring. Bells still ding.

Prince: But not all at once,
so my ears don't sting!

**King and
Prince:** Thank you, Princess of Ping!
You saved the town of Ding-a-Ling!

The End





Drat That Cat!

Characters

Nat Pat

Nat: Come here, Pat.
Look at my hat.

Pat: What's wrong with it?

Nat: My hat is flat!
Your cat sat on it.
Drat that cat!

Pat: My cat did not sit on your hat.
She wouldn't do a thing like that.

Nat: What about my baseball bat?
Your cat chewed on it.
Drat that cat!

Pat: My cat did not chew on your bat.
She wouldn't do a thing like that.

Nat: Look at that mat.
It's got a splat.
That was your cat.
Admit it, Pat!
Who else would do a thing like that?

Pat: I don't know, but not my cat.



Nat: She hissed at me.
She also spat.
She doesn't go when I say, "Scat!"
She never listens.
Drat that . . . RAT!

Pat: I know that you don't like her, Nat.
But please don't call my cat a rat!

Nat: No, I mean it!
Look at that!
A big fat rat came through that slat!
Oh, my gosh!
Do something, Pat!

Pat: I'm sorry, I can't help you, Nat.
I don't know how to scare a rat.
But I wonder . . .
who might be able to do a thing like that?

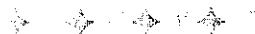
Nat: Drat! Your cat!
Okay, you win—
Go ahead and call her, Pat.

Pat: Here she comes!
There goes the rat!
Now, please say you're sorry, Nat.

Nat: You were right.
I'm sorry, Pat.

Pat: Don't tell me—tell my cat!

The End



The Chipmunk Problem

vc/cv

"Justin!" his mom called, "Did you do this?"

Justin came in the kitchen. He saw a bag of nuts on a shelf with a hole in the side. Nuts had spilled out. "I didn't do that!" Justin told his mom.

Later, Justin and his mom were digging in a plant bed when his mom said, "We have a problem."

She went to a hole that had been dug in the grass. It was next to the deck. Justin saw small scratches and bite marks on the deck post. His mom said with disgust, "I suspect we have chipmunks! I bet that hole ends up in the kitchen! They must have gotten into the nuts!"

Justin said to his mom, "Chipmunks are cute."

She nodded and told him, "Chipmunks are cute until they get in and make a mess and chew up pipes and wires. We will have to consult with a pest man to help us with this problem."

The next day a man came to check on the problem. The man told Justin and his mom that it was chipmunks. The chipmunks had gotten into the kitchen. Then the man went on to discuss how to get rid of the chipmunks.

"I can put this around the house. Chipmunks hate the smell. I can put this on the shrubs and plants that are close to the hole. Chipmunks hate this too. You can get a cat too. Cats will run

the chipmunks out.”

Justin did not think getting a cat was the best idea. Cats like to hunt chipmunks. When the man left, Justin said to his mom, “Do we have to get a cat?”

His mom told him, “I do not intend on getting a cat. Chipmunks are cute unless they go in my kitchen. I think the stuff the man gave us will do the trick.”

That was the last time the chipmunks got in the kitchen thanks to the bad smell!

Wishful Thinking

Suffix -ful

Calvin was skillful at chess. Glen was not all that skillful at chess but he still liked to play for fun. Calvin and Glen would play once in a while and Calvin would always win. Most of the time Glen just shrugged it off. It was just for fun. But one day Glen said as a joke, "I am going to win next time we play."

Calvin said, "That is wishful thinking!"

Glen did not often get mad but this made him kind of mad. He said to Calvin in a spiteful way, "We will see about that!"

Glen got a book on chess that was helpful. Glen made his mom play chess with him. Glen made his dad play chess with him. Glen got better and better at chess. All Glen did was play chess until he felt he could win against Calvin. Glen did not tell Calvin any of this.

Glen called Calvin and asked him to play a game of chess. He was careful not to act like he was going to win. Calvin said in a playful way, "Is this the time you plan to win?"

Glen was hopeful as the game got going. He could see that Calvin was shocked by how well he was playing. All the time he had spent playing and all the time he had spent learning tricks of the game were helpful. At last he said, "Check!" and Calvin had look of shock. Glen said in a playful way, "Is it still wishful thinking?" and his friend had to smile at how well Glen had played him.

The Picnic

vc/cv ic

Anton and Jess packed up a picnic basket. "We can go to the public park and find a spot in the shade," Jess said.

When Anton and Jess got to the park it was hectic. Kids were playing tag, runners were running and they could not find a spot to sit. Anton said, "Should we go home?"

Just as Jess nodded and grabbed the picnic basket, a frantic mom ran up to them and asked, "Have you spotted a small boy with a red cap on?"

Jess and Anton scanned the park. Anton said, "Is that him?" as he ran to a kid standing on a big rock. He held a plastic bag. The kid was upset. He was calling, "Help! A chipmunk bit me!"

The frantic mom ran up and hugged him and said, "Chet! Did you pick the chipmunk up?"

Chet nodded and said, "I want a pet chipmunk!"

The mom said a quick thank you to Anton and Jess and whisked Chet off.

Anton said, "I bet I can find a spot that is not so hectic."

Jess and Anton left and went back to his house. Anton led Jess to a spot in the shade in his back yard. Jess said to him, "This is the best spot for a picnic!"

The Missing Kite

suffix -ing, -ed /id/

Mike had a kite that his dad had made. The kite was crafted when Mike was five. His dad had told him to take care of it. It was a one of a kind kite!

His pal Jeff saw the kite, "Can we fly it?" Mike was planning to tell his pal no but then Jeff just got the kite and handed it to Mike. Mike felt funny telling his pal no.

Mike and Jeff went to a big hill. The wind was strong. Mike and Jeff sprinted as the kite went up, up, up! The kite was spinning and twisting in the wind. Mike and Jeff were running fast when the line got stuck on a branch. The branch cut the line and the kite drifted off in the wind.

Mike and Jeff ran to find where it landed. They hunted and hunted for a long time but gave up when it was time to go home. Mike felt bad. His dad was going to be mad. It was a one of a kind kite and it was missing!

When his dad got home Mike put off telling him but he was acting funny so his dad said, "Are you okay?" Mike had to tell him, "I lost the kite you made me!"

His dad was not mad. He just said, "I can help you find it."

The next day Mike and his dad went back to track the kite. His dad squinted when they got to a big shrub. That is when Mike saw it. The kite was resting on the shrub. A black cat that had been sniffing at the shrub ran off as his dad

grunted and stuck his hand in the shrub to get the kite. The line was cut but the kite was resting as if it had just had a nap. His dad said, "I think we can fix this! I can put a line on it and then we can take it for a spin."

He gave Mike a wink. "Next time don't run so close to a branch." Mike had to smile. That is just what he was thinking!

The Small Box

suffix -ed /t/ /d/

Max went to his shed to find a ball when the door to the shed slammed shut. Max went and gave it a tug. It was stuck. Max banged with his fists and kicked at it but it was jammed. He yelled, "Help! Help!" but his dad was not home so he was going to be stuck for a while.

He sat on an old bench his dad had put in the shed and sulked. The shed was dim and had a lot of dust in it but Max saw a box tucked in the back of the shed. He went to check it out. The flaps on the top had tape on them and it said Max on the side of the box. Max ripped the tape off and Max lifted the flaps. It was stuff from when he was a small kid: a game of pick up sticks, stuffed animals, blocks and a bunch of kid books.

Then he saw a small box with tape on it. It said: DO NOT OPEN FOR A LONG TIME!! Max did not stop to think. He grabbed the box and ripped the tape off. He lifted the top off a small box and saw an old pack of baseball cards in it. The wrapper was still on it. This was too old to be his pack. It must be a pack his dad had kept from when he was a kid.

Just then his dad called, "Max! Max!" His dad was home!

Max called back, "Dad! Dad!"

His dad came to the shed and yanked on the door. Max rushed to help but his dad had fixed it. Max saw the sun poke in. His dad gave him a hug. Then Max ran back to the box and gave his dad the small box. His was grinning like he was a kid. His dad said, "I think it is time to check this pack out."

Max grabbed his hand and stopped his dad, "Dad, I think we should save it a bit longer. I bet Gramps would like to check it out too."

His dad grinned and said, "I bet Gramps would be thrilled to check it out!"

Max and his dad went and called Gramps to tell him and he was thrilled!