

# **Decodable Stories Takehome Books**

**Blackline Masters**

**Grade 2**



**MHEonline.com**



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

ISBN: 978-0-07-669055-8  
MHID: 0-07-669055-5

Printed in the United States of America.

3 4 5 6 7 8 9 SCI 20 19 18 17 16

# Contents

About the Decodable Stories Takehome Books .....	5–6
Parent Letter .....	7

1 Sand, Tan Hats, and a Mat .....	9–12
2 Hats! .....	13–16
3 Cass, Bill, and Mitt .....	17–20
4 Mitts and Hits .....	21–24
5 A Big Fan .....	25–28
6 A Best Pig Pin .....	29–32
7 A Contest .....	33–36
8 Gwen Must Run .....	37–40
9 Buzz, Buzz, Buzz .....	41–44
10 Chips .....	45–48
11 The Red Star .....	49–52
12 A Bridge .....	53–56
13 A Lunch List .....	57–60
14 No Drinks in Class .....	61–64
15 Paddle, Duck, Paddle .....	65–68
16 Learning to Swim .....	69–72
17 Farm Chores .....	73–76
18 Tracks at a Pond .....	77–80
19 Kate’s Picnic .....	81–88
20 Five Gifts for Mike .....	89–96
21 The Mole Zone .....	97–104
22 Hope’s Cute Music Box .....	105–112
23 A Good Life at the Lake .....	113–120
24 Uncle Jack .....	121–128
25 Edith and Pete .....	129–136
26 Amazing Animals .....	137–144
27 A Good Deed at the Beach .....	145–152
28 Be a Wrangler .....	153–160
29 Hit the Trail .....	161–168
30 Granddaddy Spider .....	169–176
31 Meet the Bats .....	177–184
32 Just a Phase for Phil .....	185–192
33 A Force in the Dirt .....	193–200

34	Uncle Gene .....	201–208
35	Meet the Firefighters .....	209–216
36	Try My Pie .....	217–224
37	A Green Leaf Print .....	225–232
38	The Boat Show.....	233–240
39	A Stroll on Mule Street .....	241–248
40	The Kitten’s Rescue.....	249–256
41	Under the Moon.....	257–264
42	Drew’s True Lesson.....	265–272
43	Sue, Joan, and Mud .....	273–280
44	Look How Pets Adapt.....	281–284
45	Mr. Brown Sees the World.....	285–288
46	A Plant that Acts Like an Animal.....	289–292
47	The Lion and the Mouse .....	293–296
48	How Roy Got a Toy Drum .....	297–300
49	Brave After All.....	301–304
50	Little Havana in Miami.....	305–308
51	Little India in Chicago .....	309–312
52	Little Italy in New York .....	313–316
53	Chinatown in San Francisco.....	317–320
54	Polish Communities in Detroit .....	321–324
55	The Seminole Tribe in South Florida .....	325–328
	Decodable Stories’ Table.....	329–332
	High-Frequency Word List .....	333

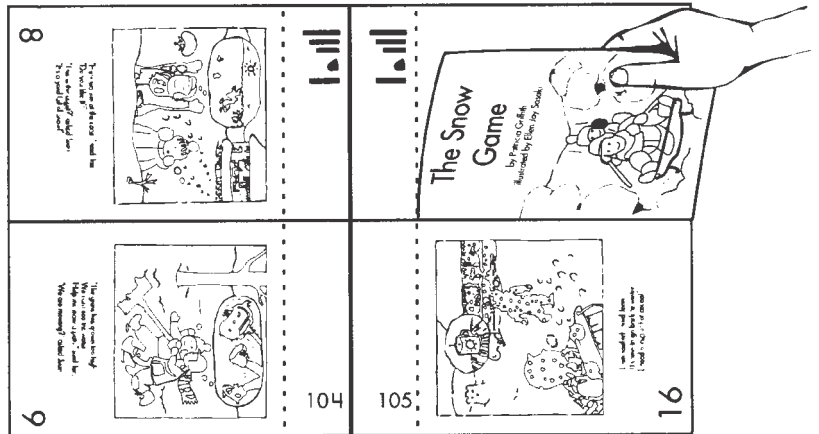
# About the Decodable Stories Takehome Books

The *SRA Open Court Reading Decodable Stories Takehome Books* allow your students to apply their knowledge of phonic elements to read simple, engaging texts. Each story supports instruction in a new phonic element and incorporates elements and words that have been learned earlier.

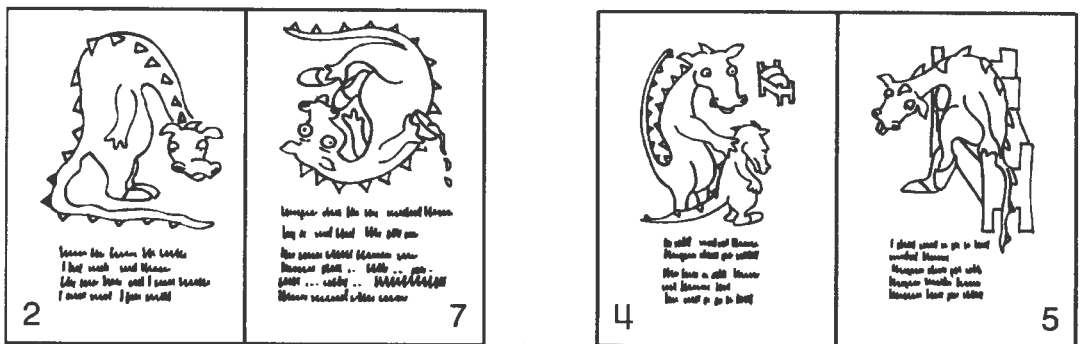
The students can fold and staple the pages of each *Decodable Story Takehome Book* to make books of their own to keep and read. We suggest that you keep extra sets of the stories in your classroom for the children to reread.

## How to Make a Takehome Book

1. Tear out the pages you need.

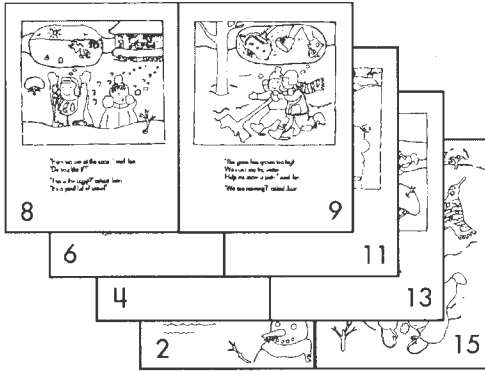


2. Place the title page facedown and the page with two consecutive folios (pages 4–5 in example) faceup.

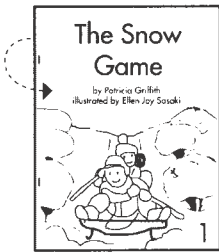


## For 16-page book

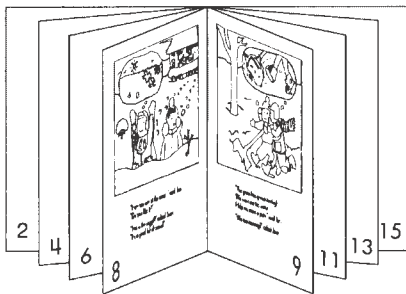
- Place the pages on top of each other in order. The facedown title page will be on the bottom, and the page with the consecutive folios (pages 8–9 in example) will be faceup on the top.



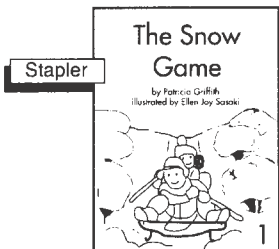
- Fold along the center line.



- Check to make sure the pages are in order.

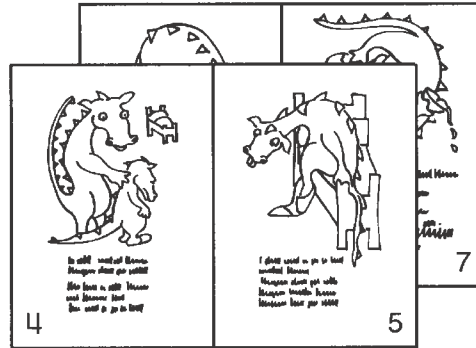


- Staple the pages along the fold.



## For 8-page book

- Place the page with consecutive folios (page 4–5 in example) on top of the other page.



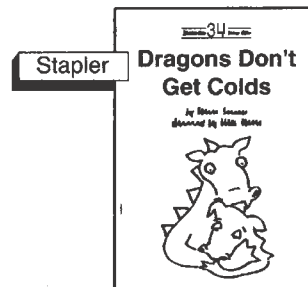
- Fold along the center line.



- Check to make sure the pages are in order.



- Staple the pages along the fold.



## *Just to let you know...*

A message from \_\_\_\_\_

Help your child discover the joy of independent reading with ***SRA Open Court Reading***. From time to time your child will bring home his or her very own *Decodable Stories Takehome Books* to share with you. With your help, these stories can give your child important reading practice and a joyful shared reading experience.

You may want to set aside a few minutes every evening to read these stories together. Here are some suggestions you may find helpful:

- Do not expect your child to read each story perfectly, but concentrate on sharing the book together.
- Participate by doing some of the reading.
- Talk about the stories as you read, give lots of encouragement, and watch as your child becomes more fluent throughout the year!

Learning to read takes lots of practice. Sharing these stories is one way that your child can gain that valuable practice. Encourage your child to keep the *Decodable Stories Takehome Books* in a special place. This collection will make a library of books that your child can read and reread. Take the time to listen to your child read from his or her library. Just a few moments of shared reading each day can give your child the confidence needed to excel in reading.

Children who read every day come to think of reading as a pleasant, natural part of life. One way to inspire your child to read is to show that reading is an important part of your life by letting him or her see you reading books, magazines, newspapers, or any other materials. Another good way to show that you value reading is to share a *Decodable Story Takehome Book* with your child each day.

Successful reading experiences allow children to be proud of their new-found reading ability. Support your child with interest and enthusiasm about reading. You won't regret it!





MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

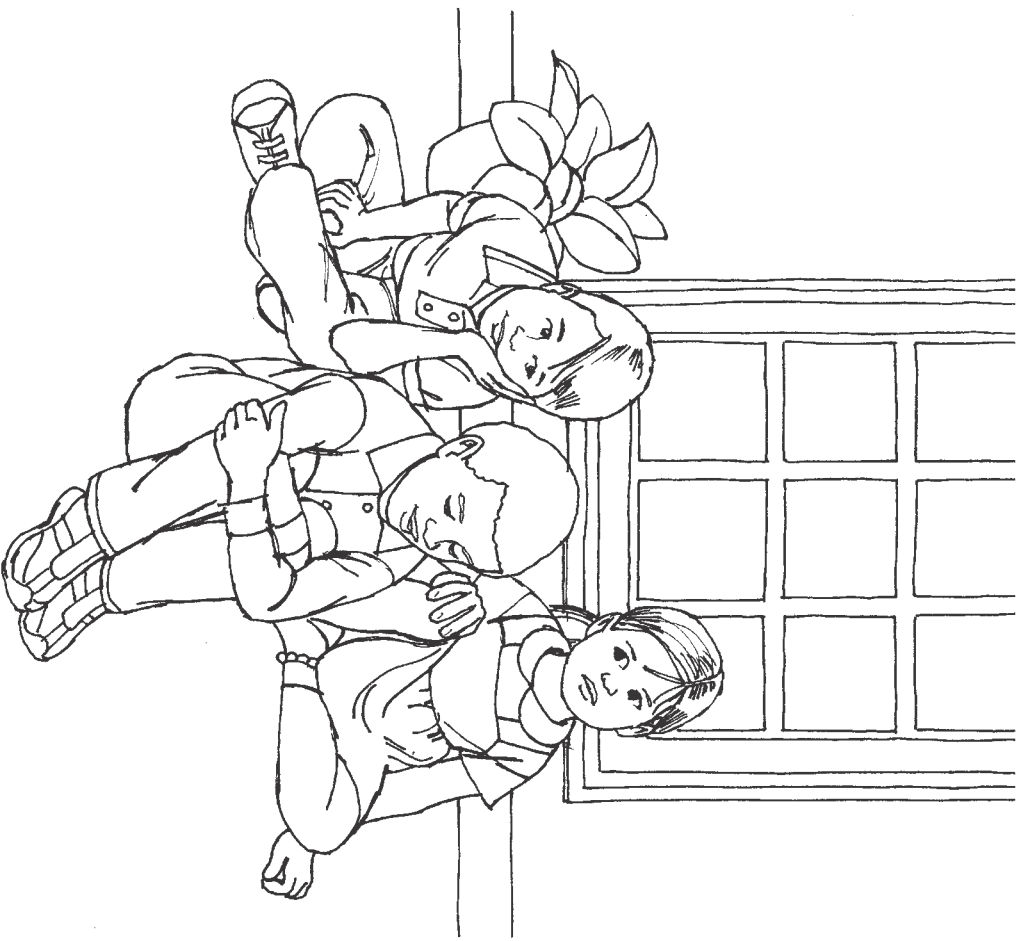
# Sand, Tan Hats, and a Mat

by Diane Webber  
illustrated by Judy Nostrandt

Decodable Story 1



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Matt, Sam, and Dan sat.  
Matt, Sam, and Dan sat at Matt's.



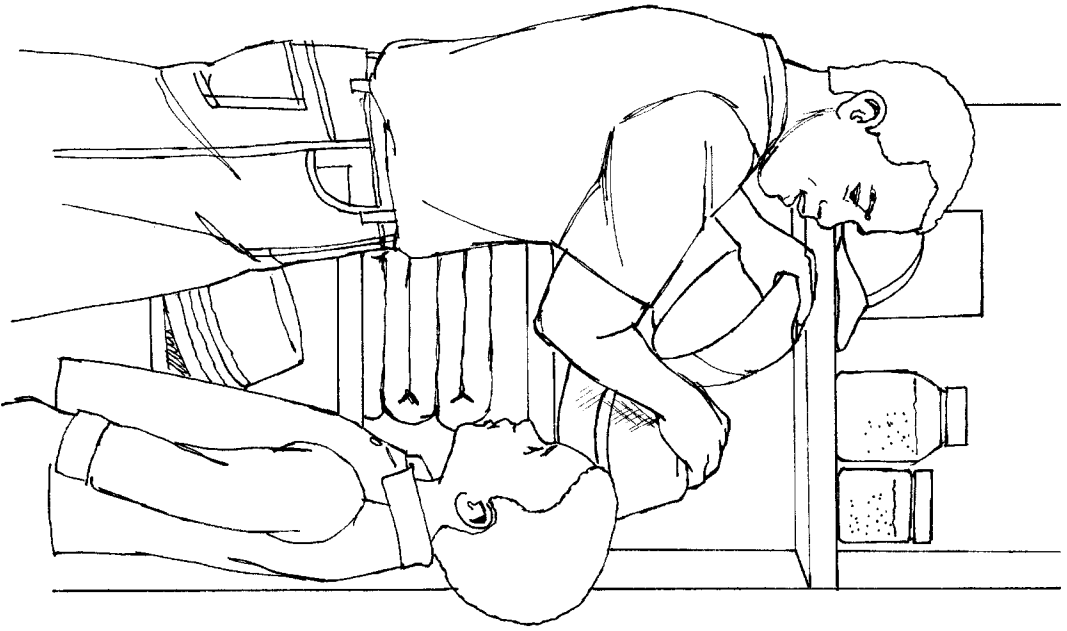
Dan, Sam, and Dad stand and give Matt a hand.



“May I?” said Matt.  
“Take these tan hats, sand, and mat,” said Dad.



“I am Matt’s dad. May I help?”



Dad had sand, tan hats, and a mat.  
“Matt, stand and give me a hand with these hats.”



“Look!” said Sam.  
Matt and Dan stand.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

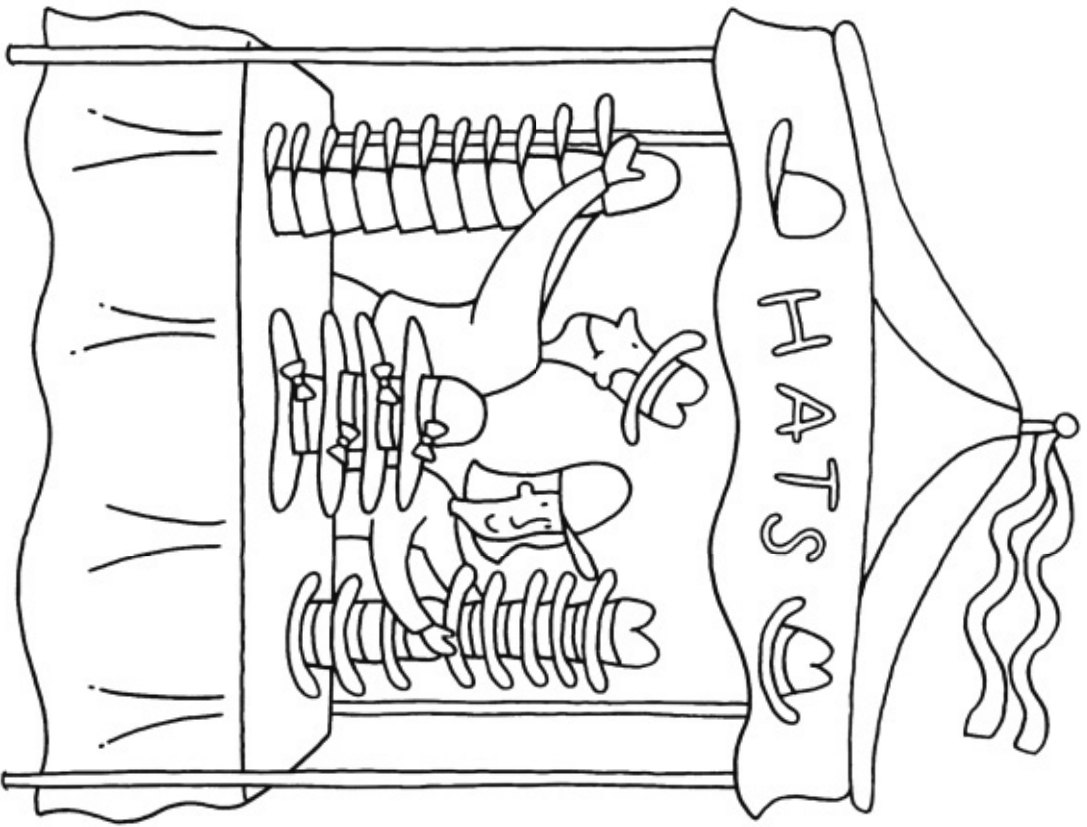
# Hats!

by Tamera Stanley  
illustrated by Chris Vallo

Decodable Story 2

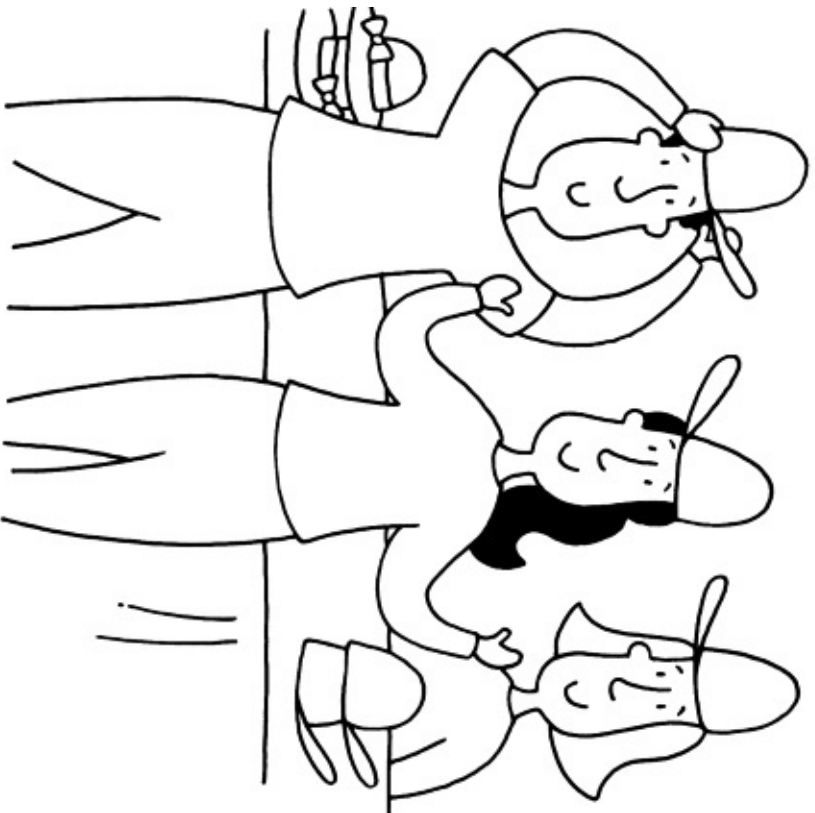


Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Dad and Nan had hats.  
Dad and Nan had a hat stand.

# HATS



Stan has a yellow hat.  
Sam has a tan hat.

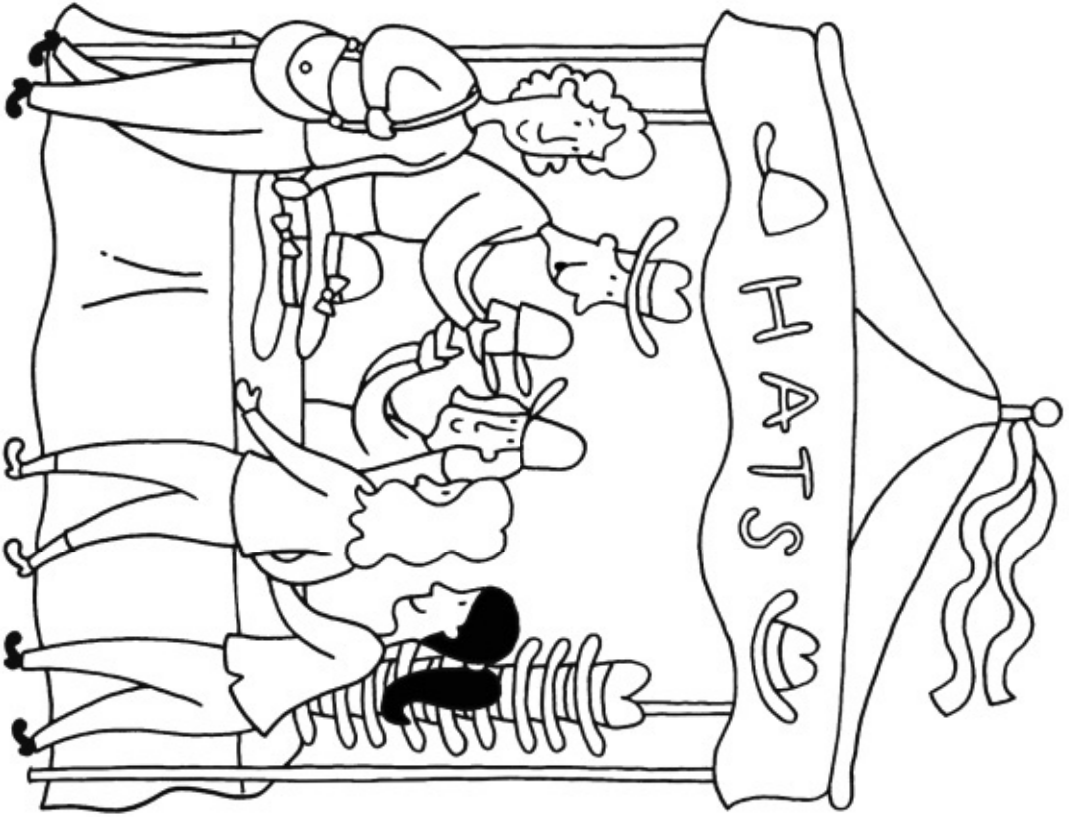
# HATS



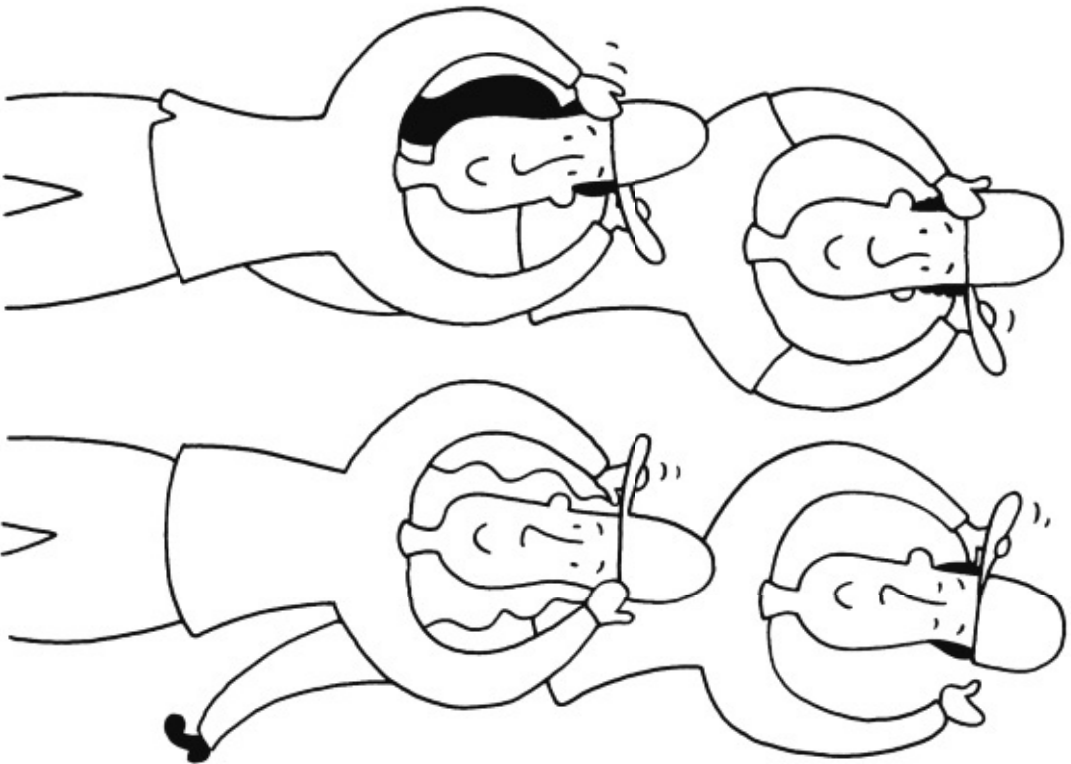
“May sad Stan have a yellow hat?” said Nan.  
“And may sad Sam have a tan hat?” said Nan.



“Nan, give Dan and Stan these hats,” said Dad.



“And give Sam and Tam these hats.”



Stan and Dan had tan hats.  
Sam and Tam had yellow hats.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

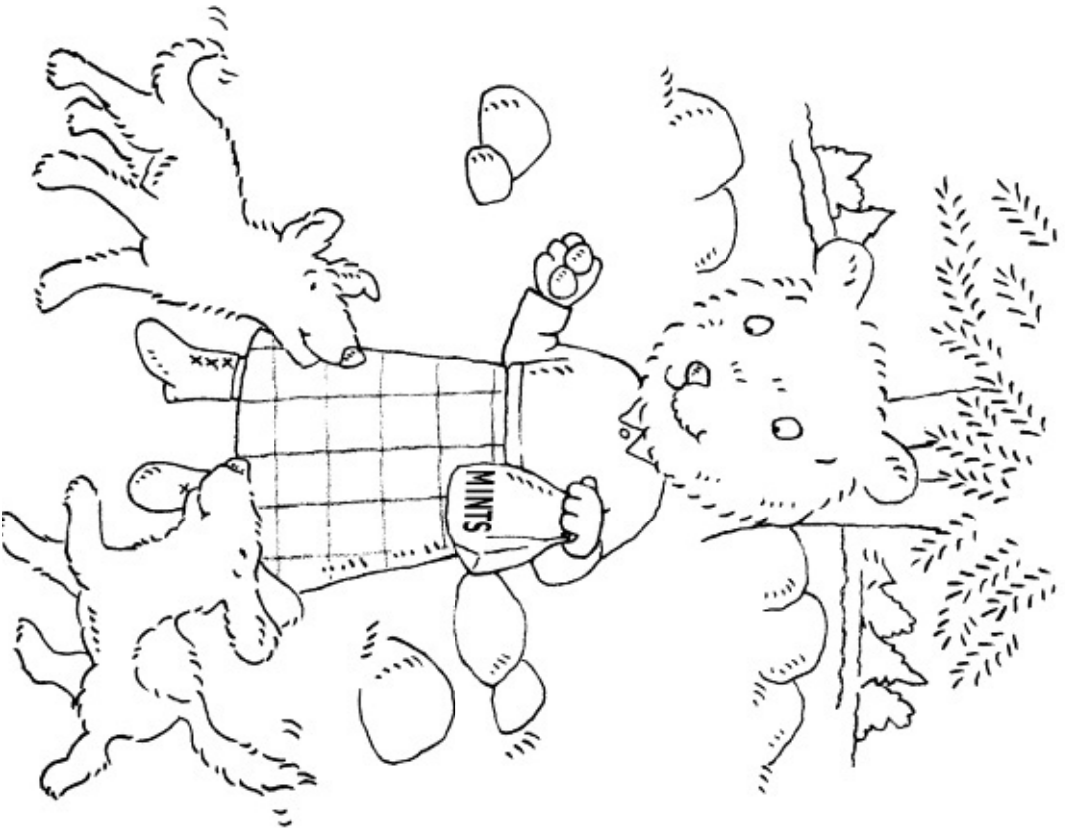
# Cass, Bill, and Mitt

by Cassandra Miller  
illustrated by Marilyn Janovitz

Decodable Story 3



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



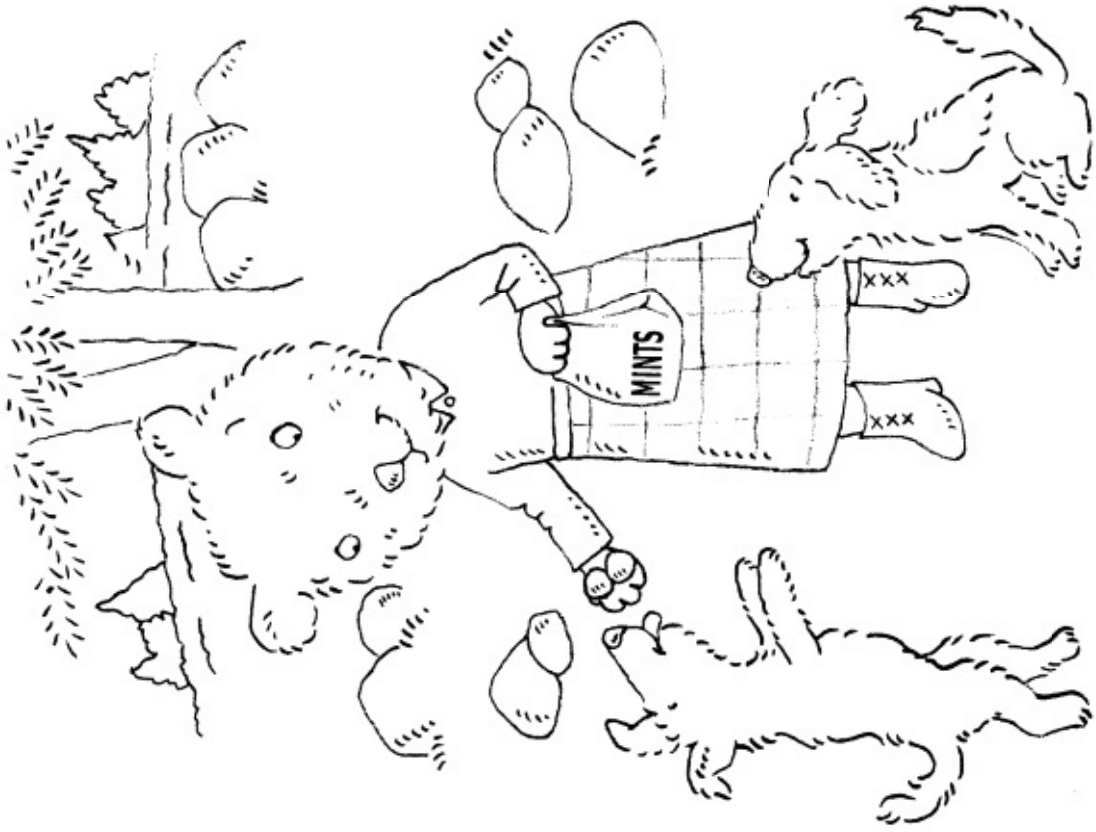
These mints are for Bill and Mitt.  
If Bill can stand, Cass may give him mints.



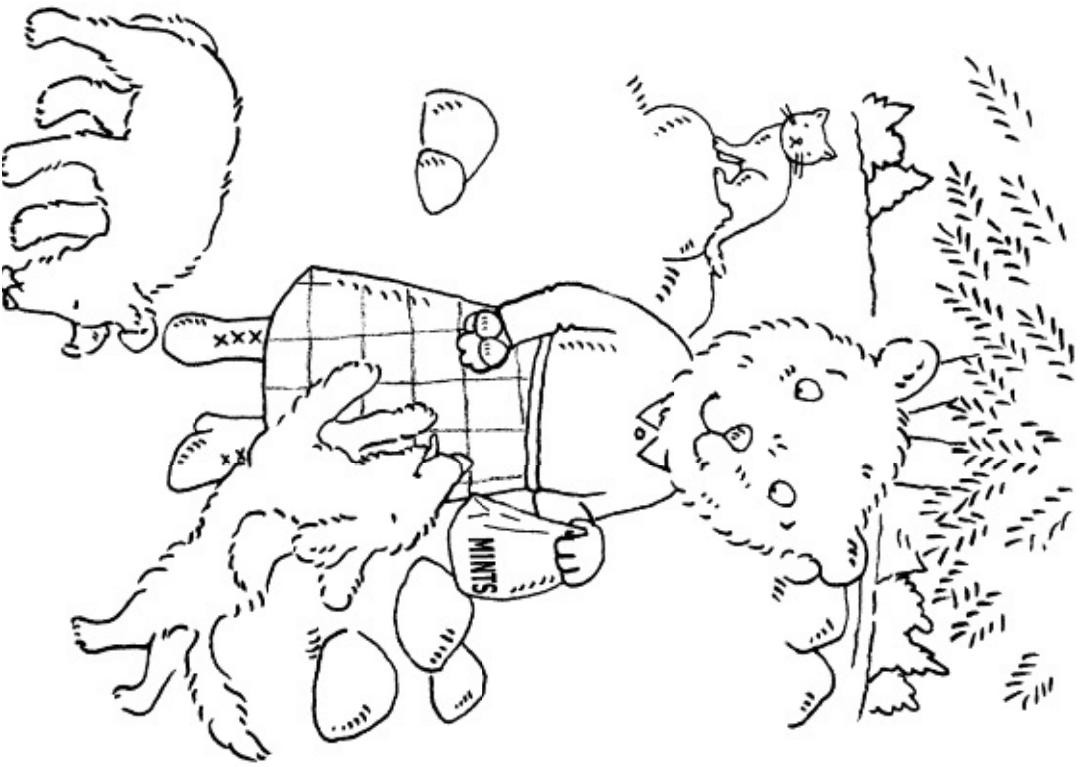
Cass can hand Bill and Mitt no mints.  
These mints are for Cass.



A cat hid. Bill, Mitt, and a cat go!



Bill did stand! Cass can hand him mints.



If Mitt can jump, Cass may give him mints.  
Mitt did it! Cass can hand him mints.



Can Bill and Mitt sit?  
Can Cass hand Bill and Mitt mints?

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

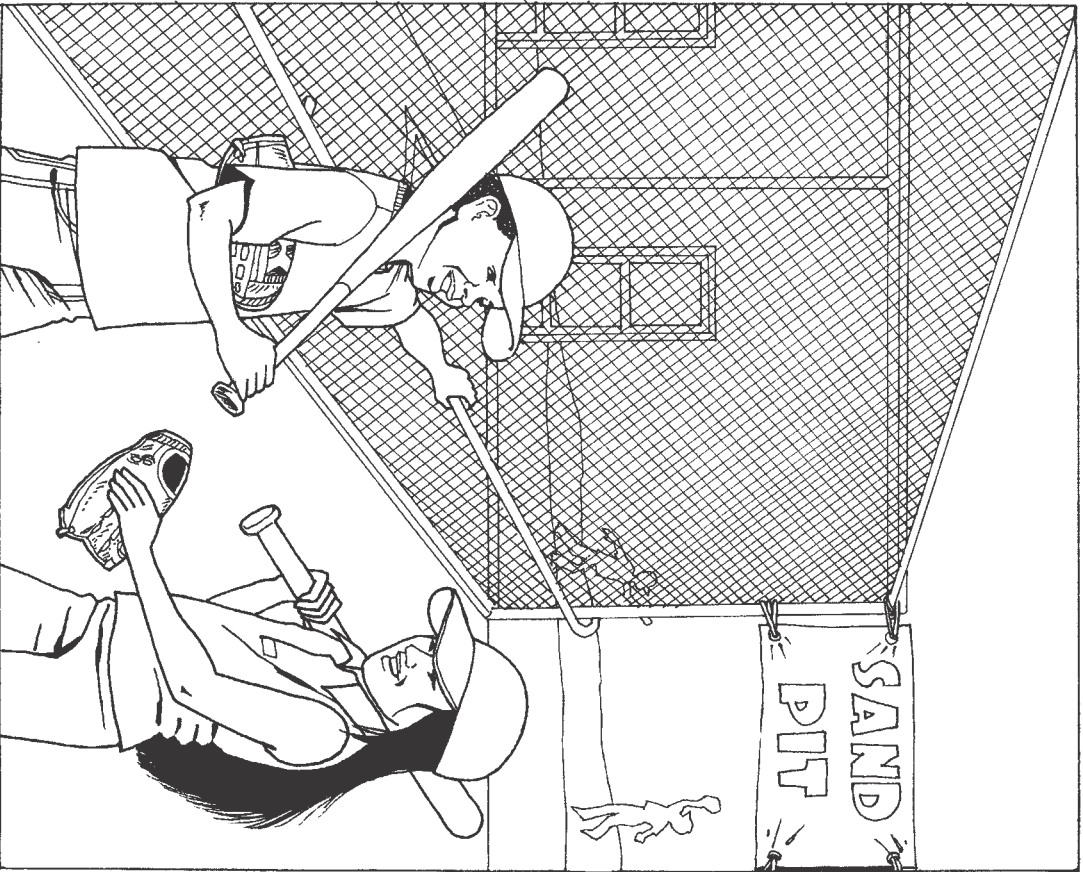
# Mitts and Hits

by Daniel Wells  
illustrated by Anna Cota Robles

Decodable Story 4



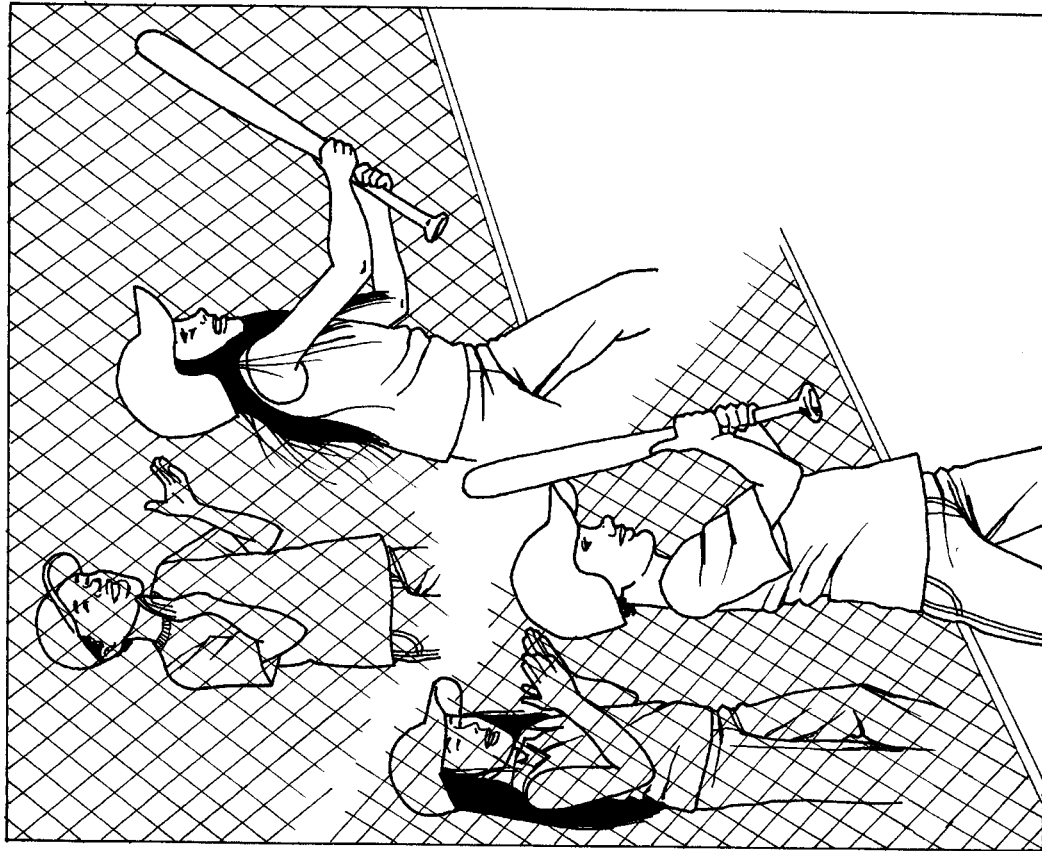
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Kim and Bill had been to the Sand Pit before.



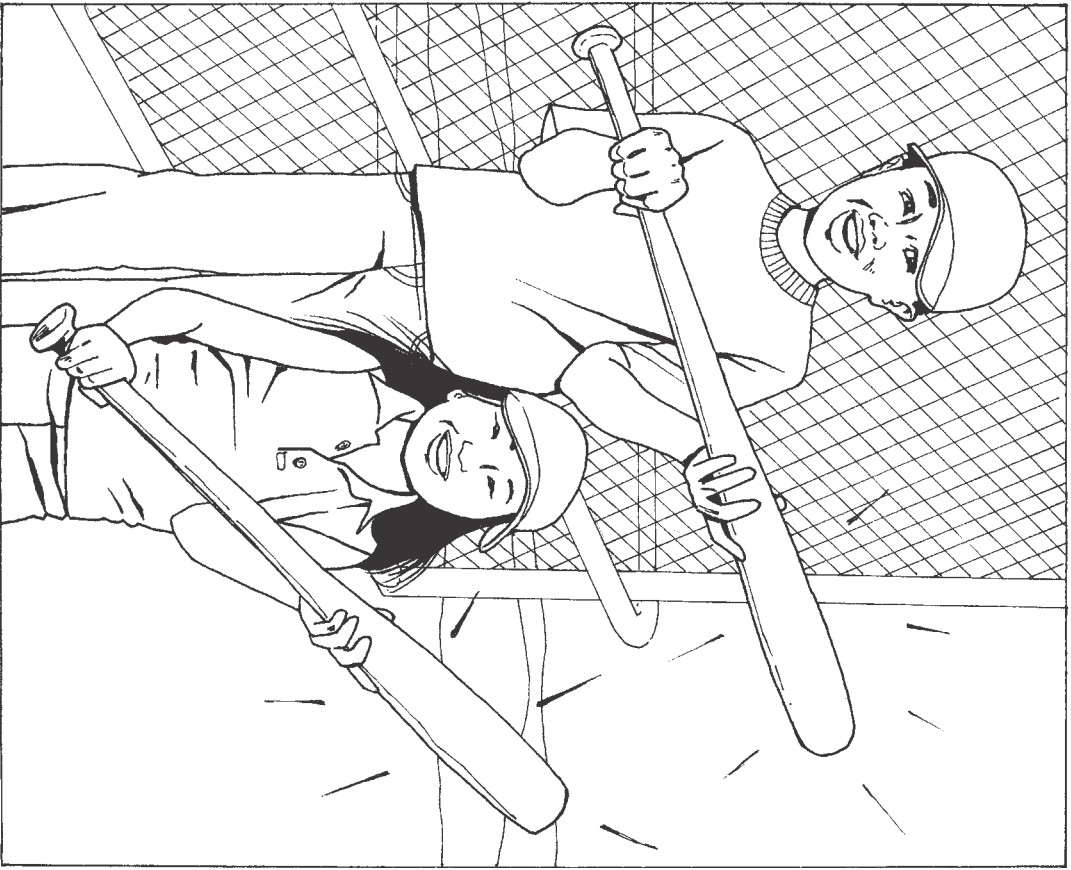
Bill and Kim had been to the Sand Pit!



Kim and Bill did hit!  
 Kim hits. Bam! Bill claps.  
 Bill hits. Bap! Kim claps.

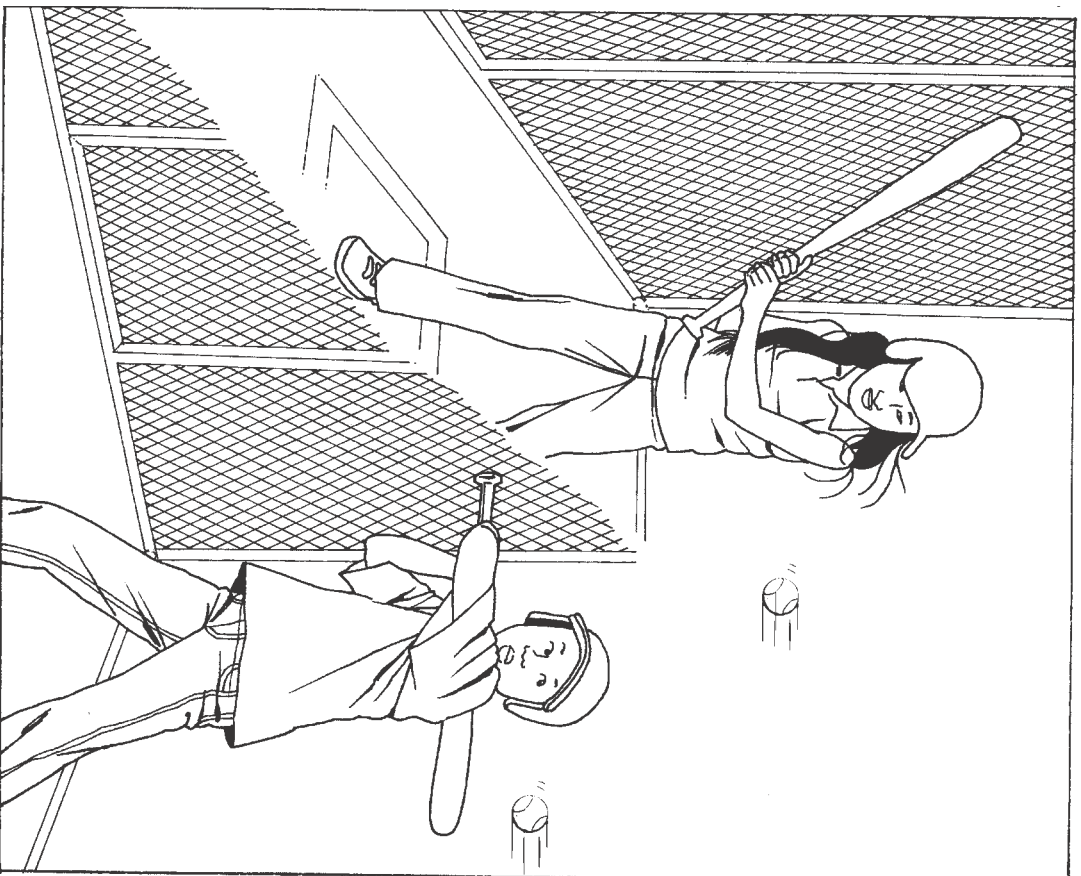


Bill and Kim stand on a ramp.  
 Kim had a mitt, and Bill had a mitt.  
 "Those are our mitts."



28

Bill had a bat. Kim had a bat.  
"Those are our bats."



Did Kim hit? Did Bill hit?  
Did Kim miss? Did Bill miss?

29



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

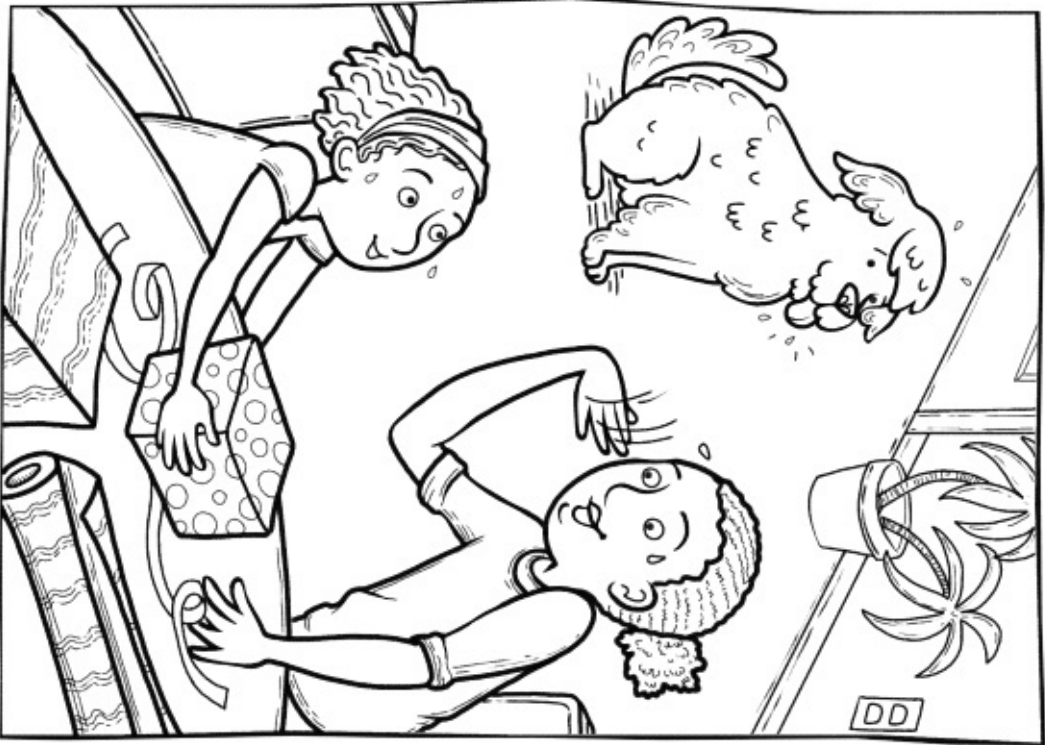
# A Big Fan

by Cassandra Miller  
illustrated by Audrey Durney

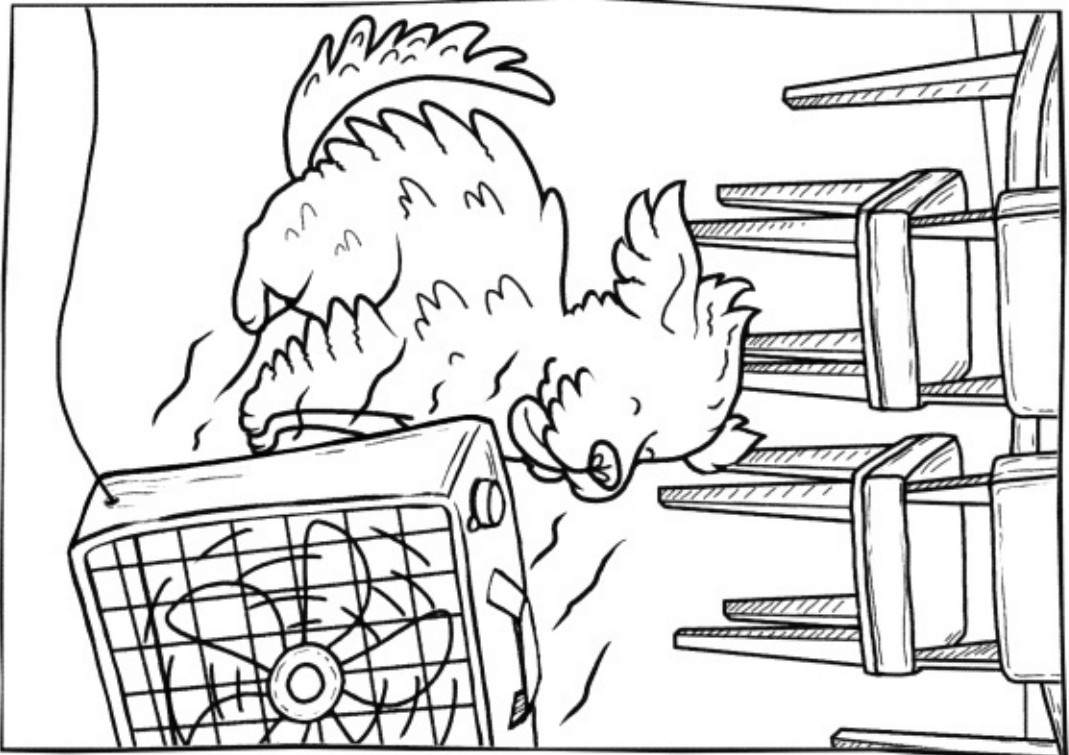
Decodable Story 5



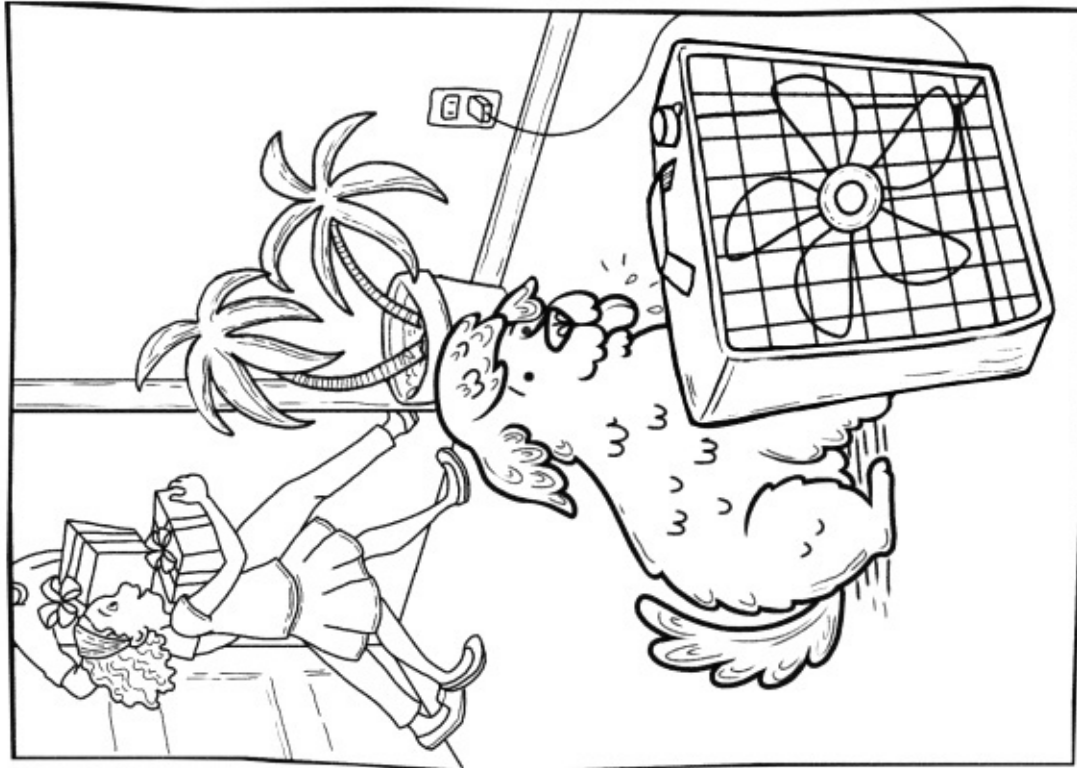
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



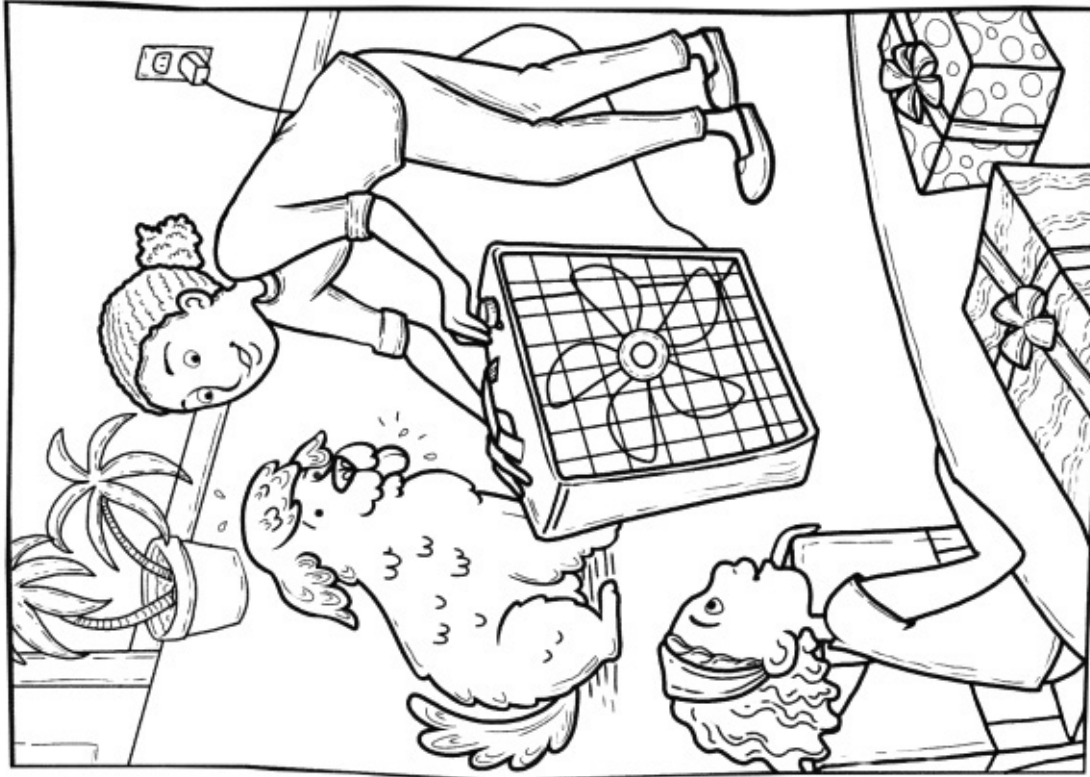
Mom and Fran had gifts for Gramps.  
“Mom, I am hot! Our big dog Kip is hot.”



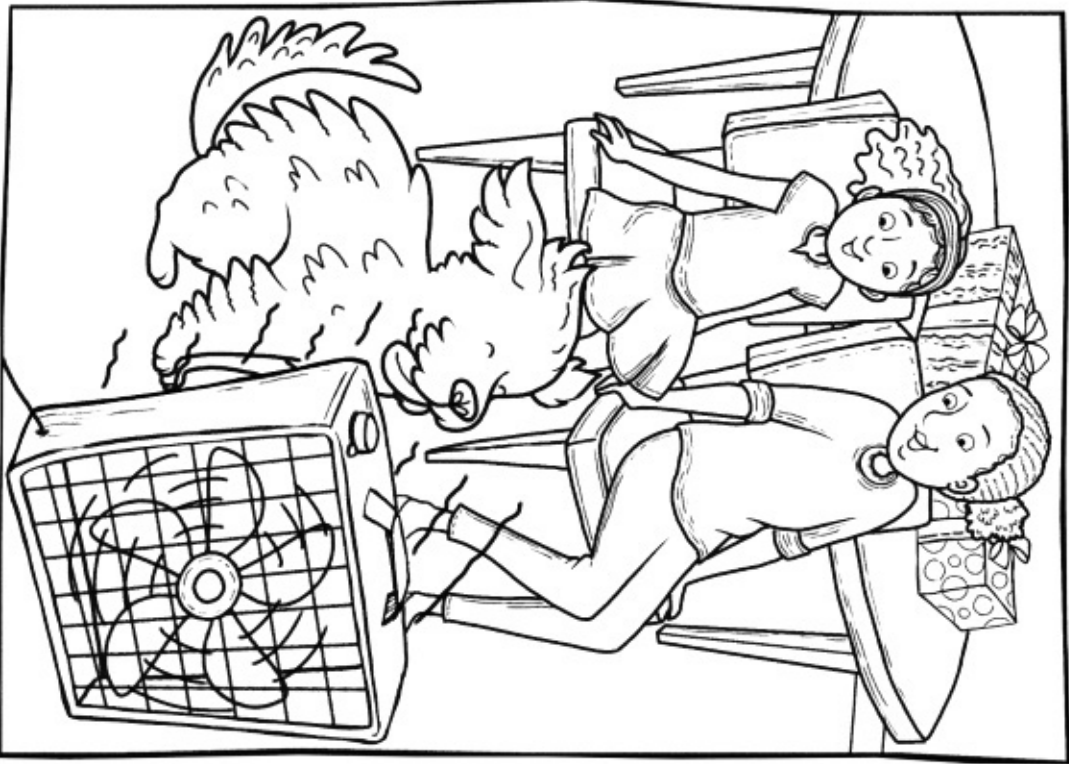
Kip likes a big fan.



Did Kip spot Mom flip the fan off?  
If Mom can flip it, can Kip?



Mom got a big fan. Fran saw Mom flip it on.  
Did Kip spot Mom flip it on, too?



Mom and Fran like a big fan.  
Kip likes a big fan.



"We can drop off those gifts," said Mom.  
Mom had to flip the fan off.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

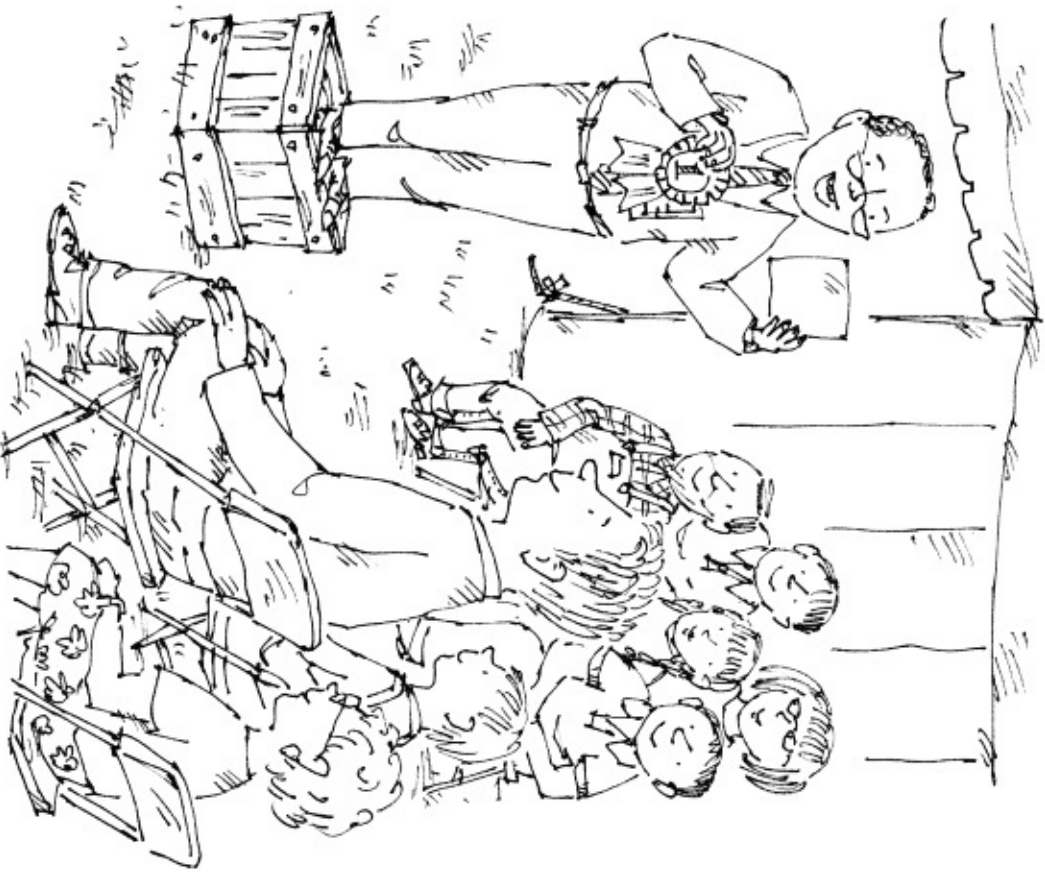
# A Best Pig Pin

by Jeffrey Allen  
illustrated by Paul Meisel

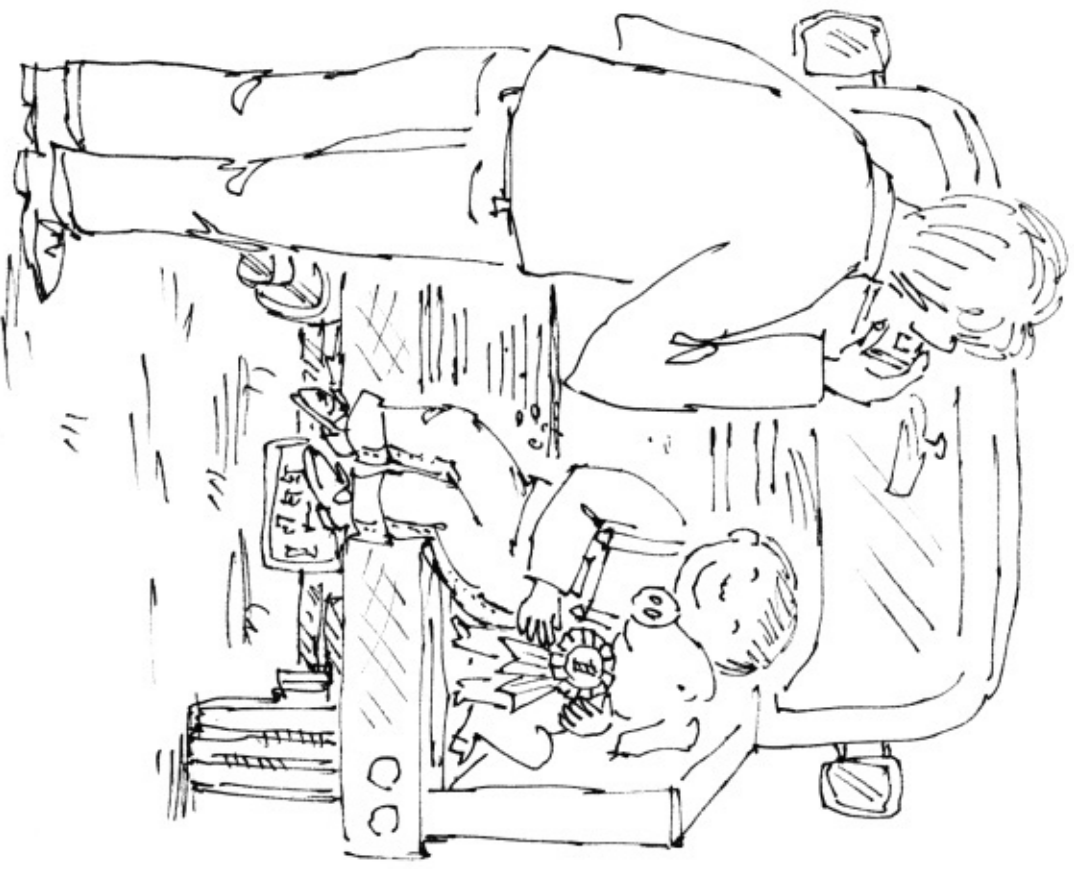
Decodable Story 6



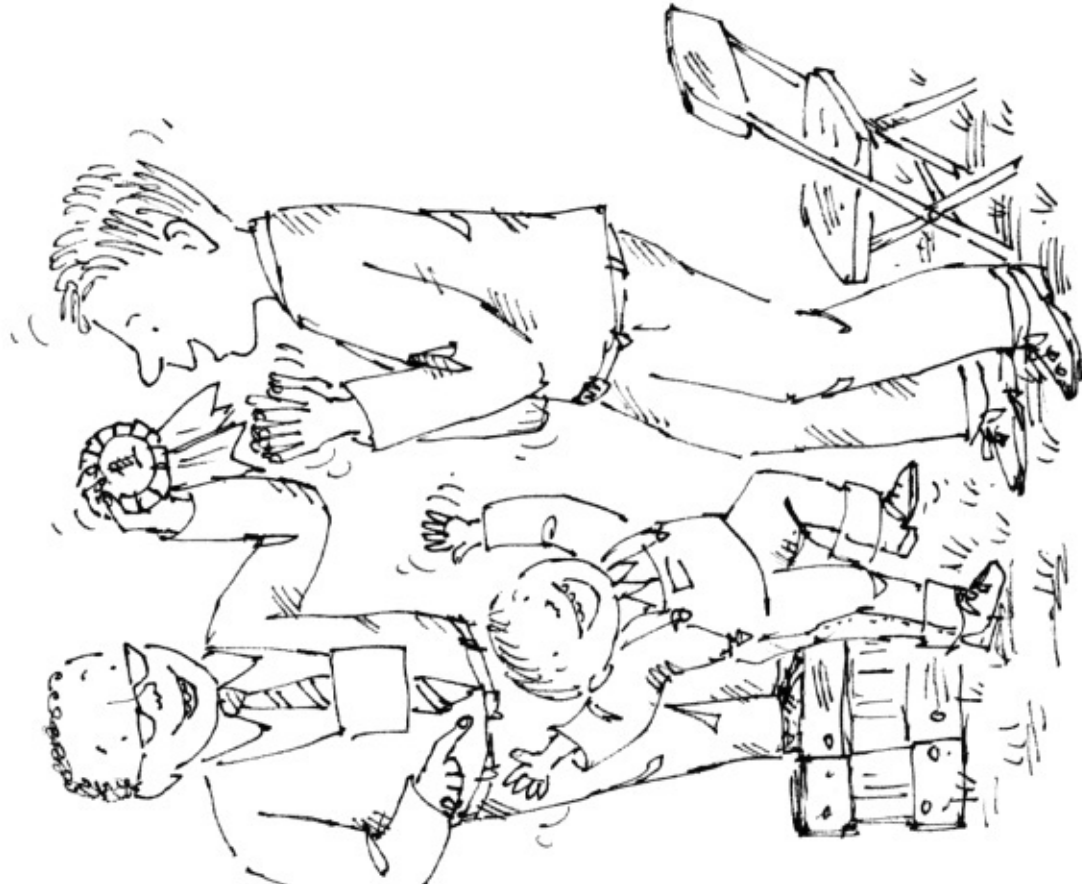
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Jeff sat in a tent. A man on a box read, "Mrs. Peg Webb will win for best ox."



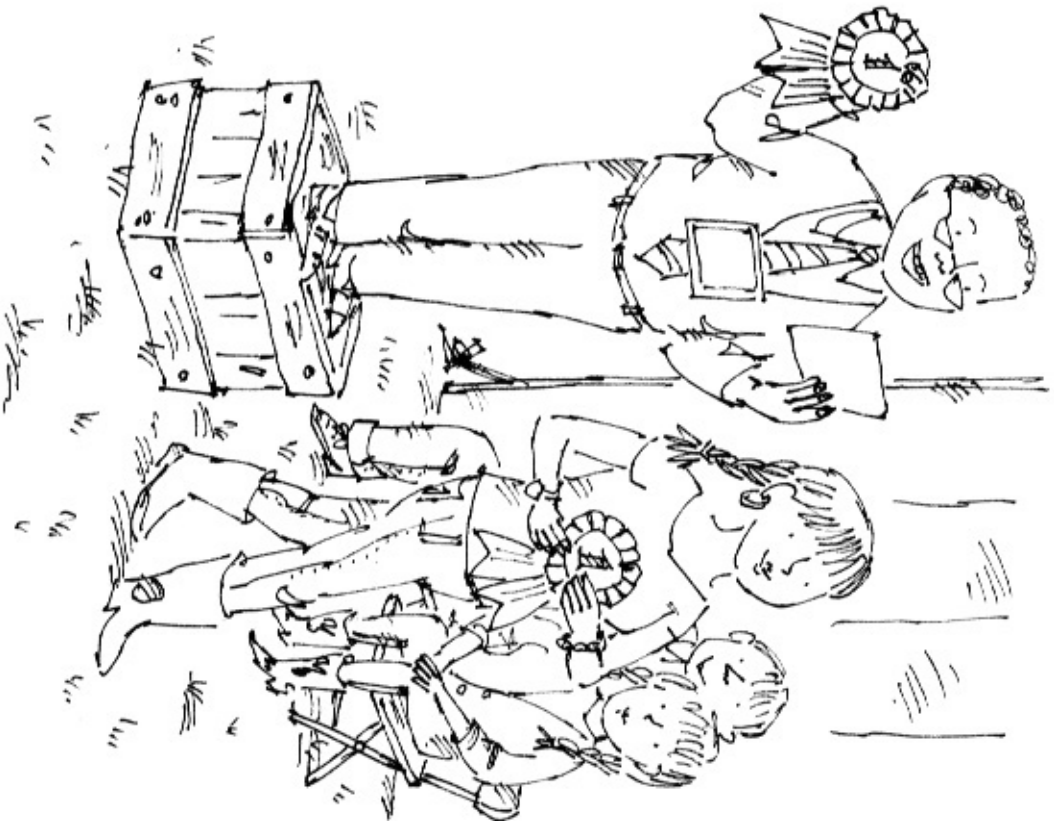
Jeff read the pin and got a big grin. Max was the best pig and the best pet!



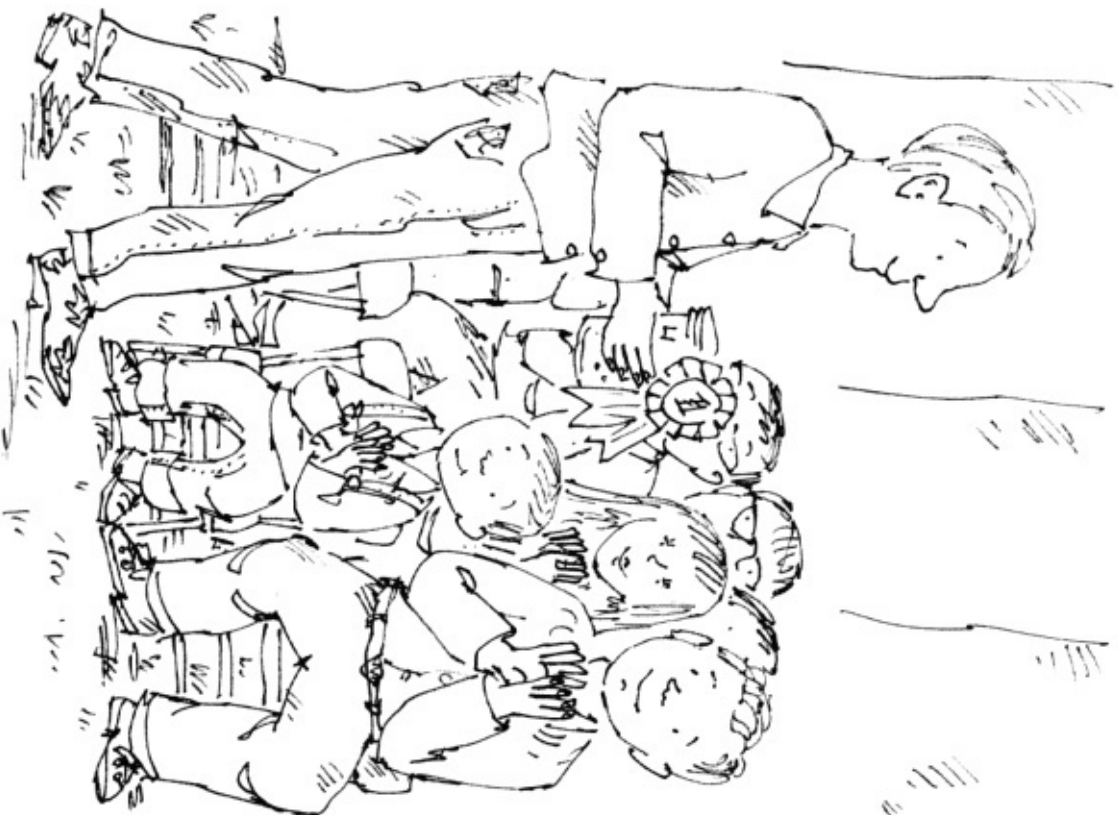
The man read, "Mr. Jeff West will win for best pig!"  
"Jeff, you win!" said Dad.



Jeff felt glad. Mrs. Webb did a lot to help Max,  
Jeff's pet pig.



“Mr. Ben Grant will win for best jam.” Dad and Jeff clap.



Next came the best pet pig pin. Jeff felt hot!



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

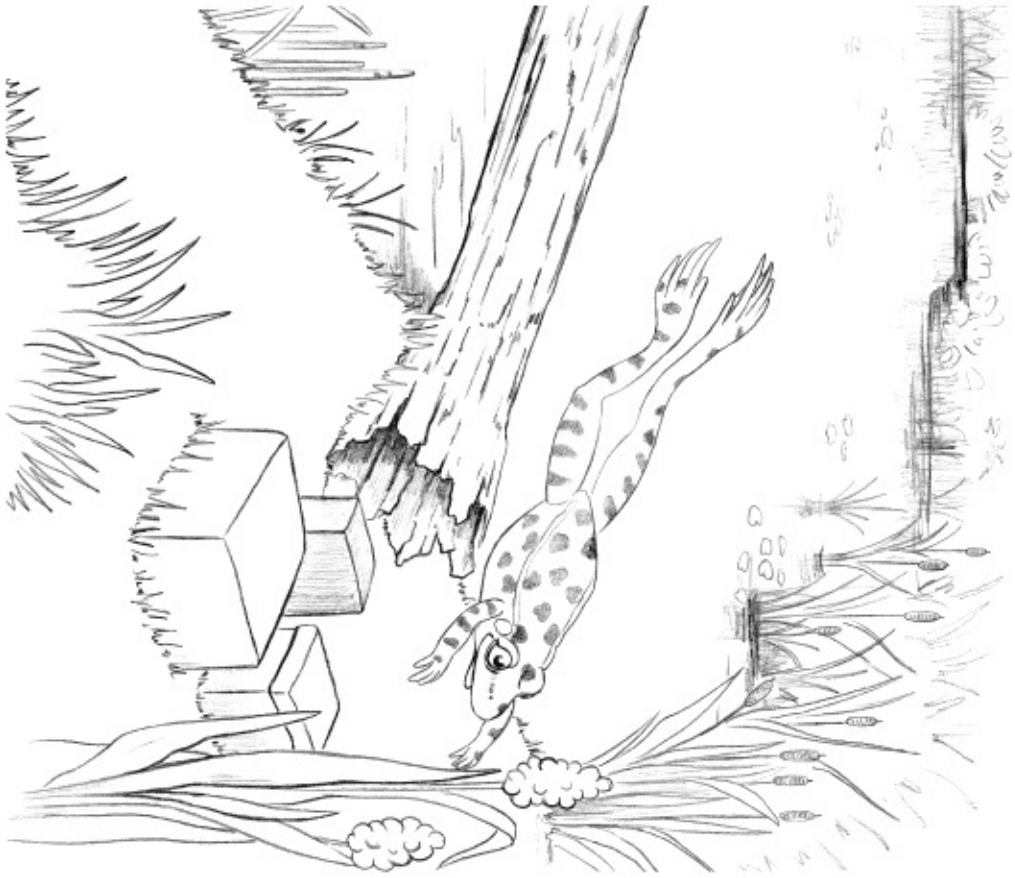
# A Contest

by Giulia Verzarin  
illustrated by Rachel Ivanyi

Decodable Story 7



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



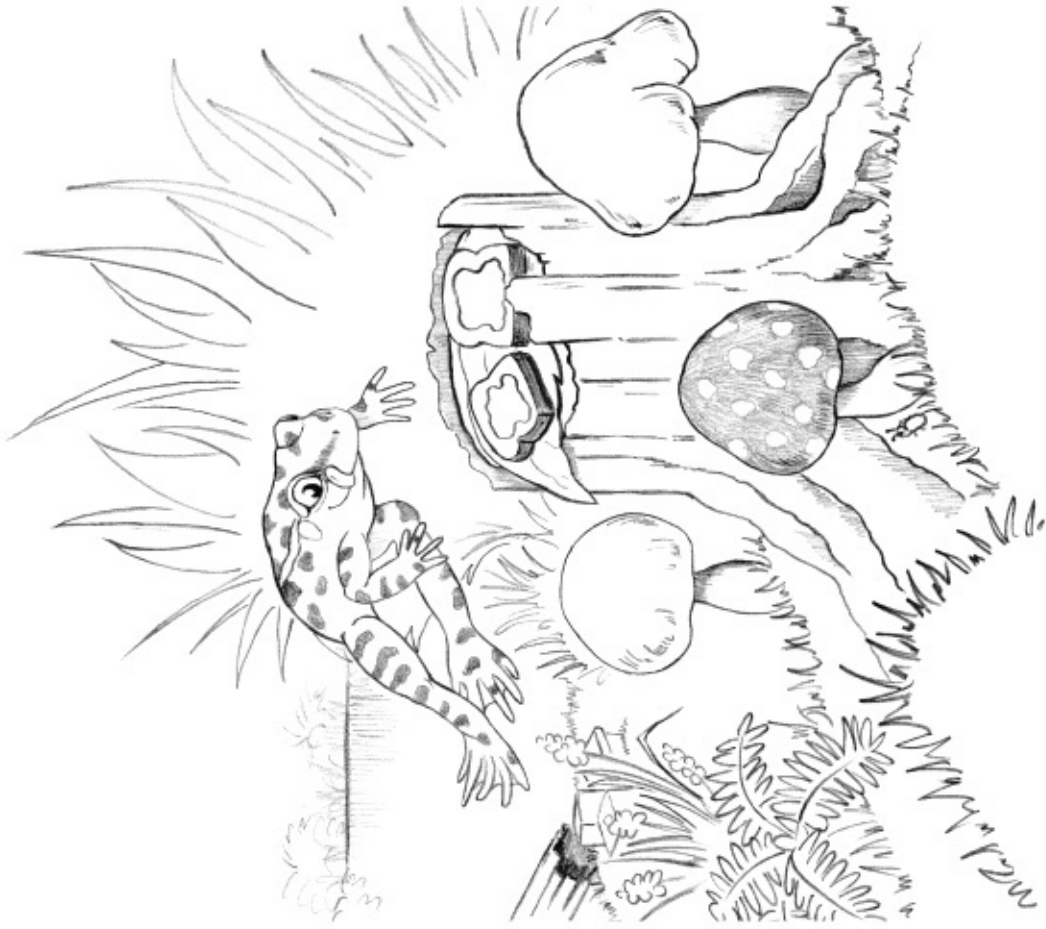
Max is a frog. Max hops off a big log.  
Next, Max hops off boxes.



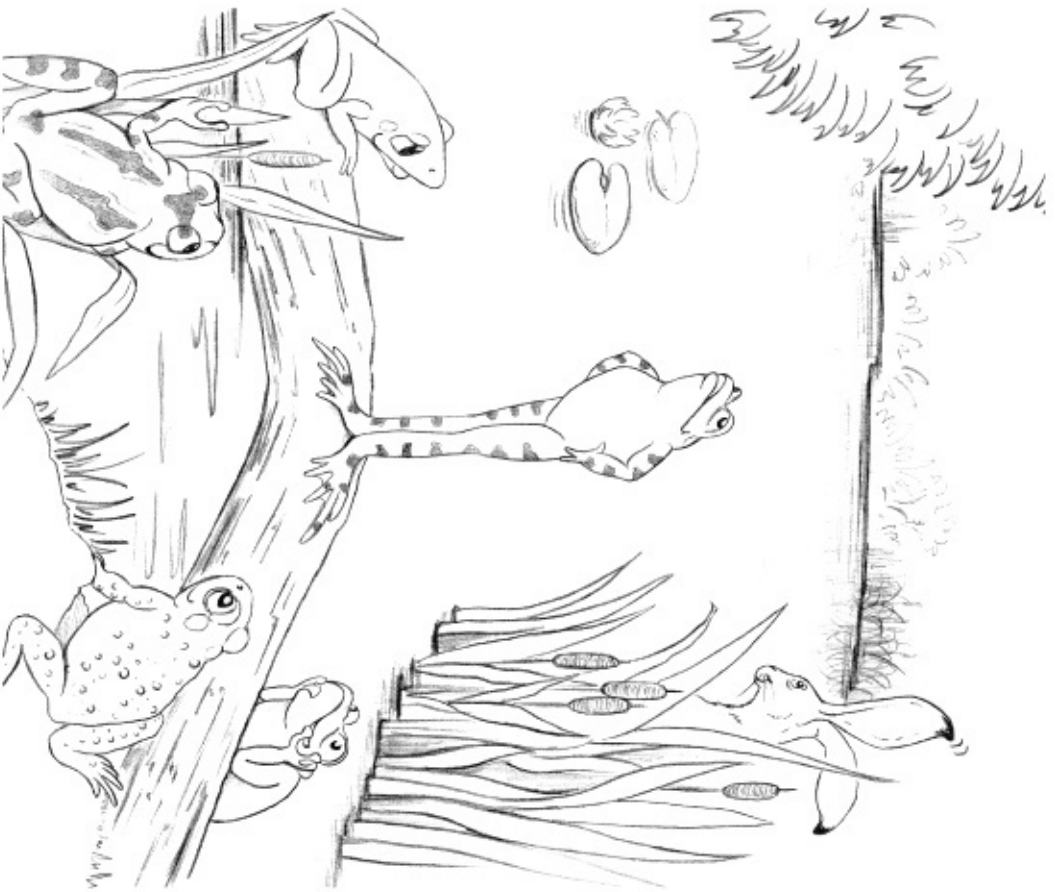
“Let’s stop to have bread and jam,” said Max.  
Jeff said, “A rest is good for me!”



Max heads fast past a big log.  
Jeff hops past a log and Max!



Max hops past plants. Max hops fast for bread and  
jam. Max did not stop!



“I hop fast. I am the best. Tell me, who can hop fast?” asks Max.



“I hop fast,” Jeff said.  
“Let’s have a contest to tell who is best,” said Max.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

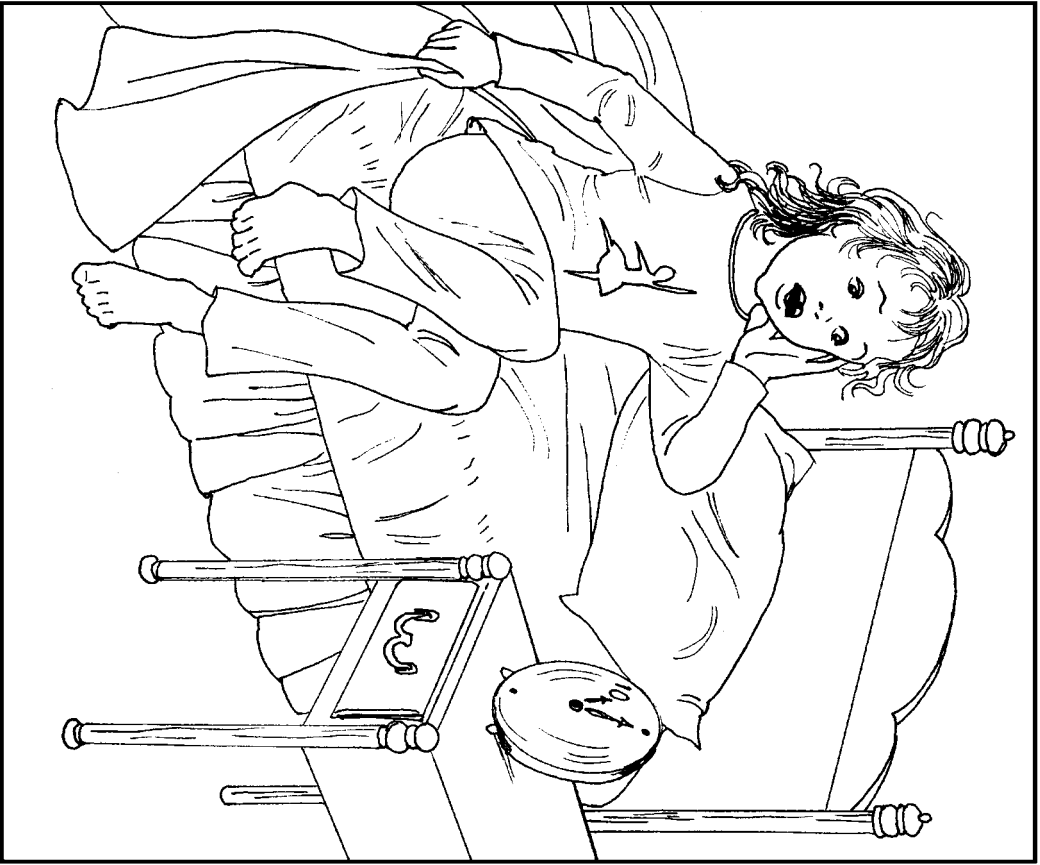
# Gwen Must Run

by Luke Fisher  
illustrated by Karen Tafoya

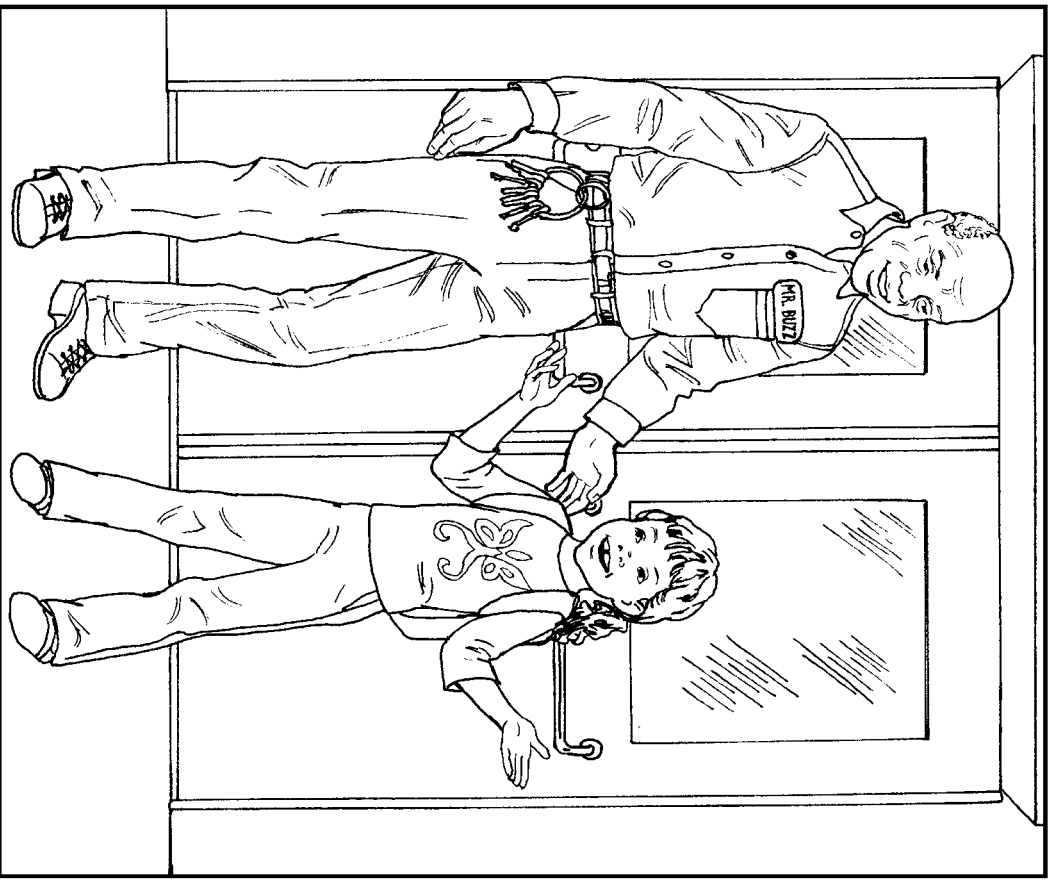
Decodable Story 8



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Gwen gets up at ten.  
“I had to miss the bus!” she yells.



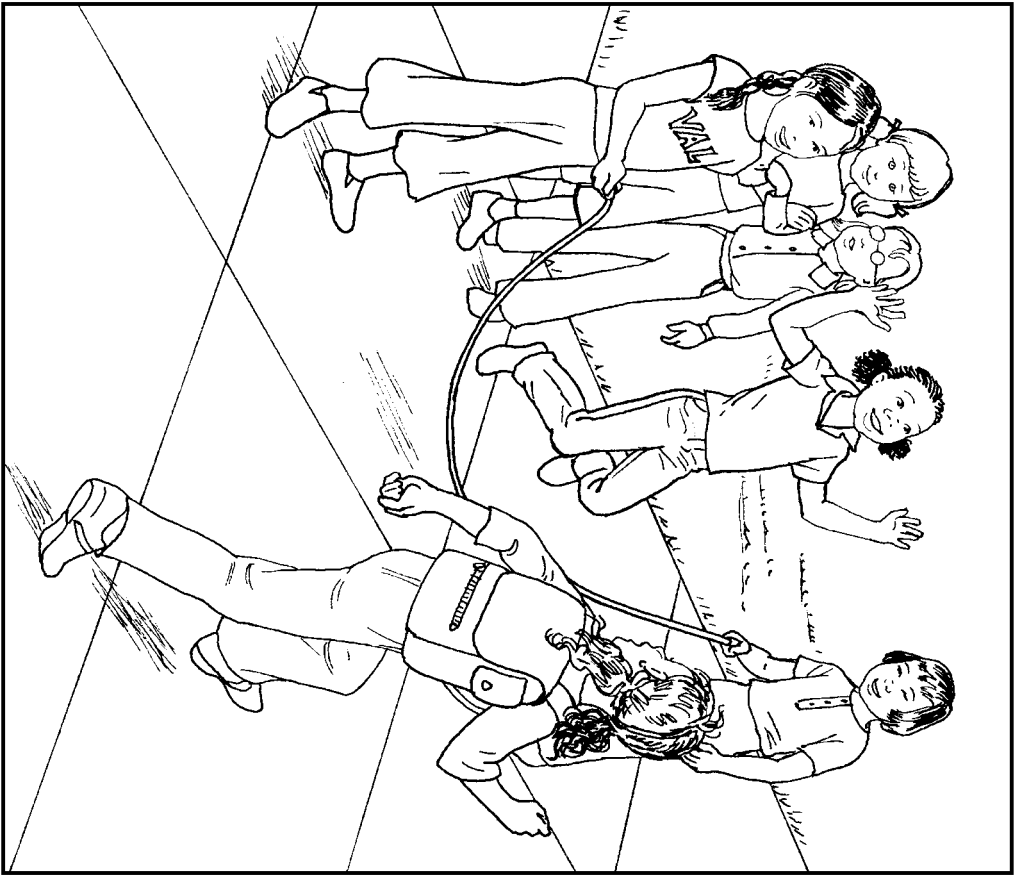
“There is no class,” Mr. Buzz tells Gwen.  
Gwen tells Mr. Buzz, “Then I did not miss the bus!”



“Can I help?” Mr. Buzz asks.  
Gwen tells Mr. Buzz, “It’s past ten, but I cannot get in!”



Gwen runs past her mom.  
Gwen tells her mom, “I must run!”



Gwen zigzags past her pal Val.  
 “Will you jump with us?” asks Val.  
 “I must run!” yells Gwen.



“Will you stop and visit us?” Mrs. Yip asks.  
 “I must run!” Gwen tells her. “I cannot quit!”



# Buzz, Buzz, Buzz

by Valerie Glickman  
illustrated by Merrill Rainey

Decodable Story 9

MHEonline.com



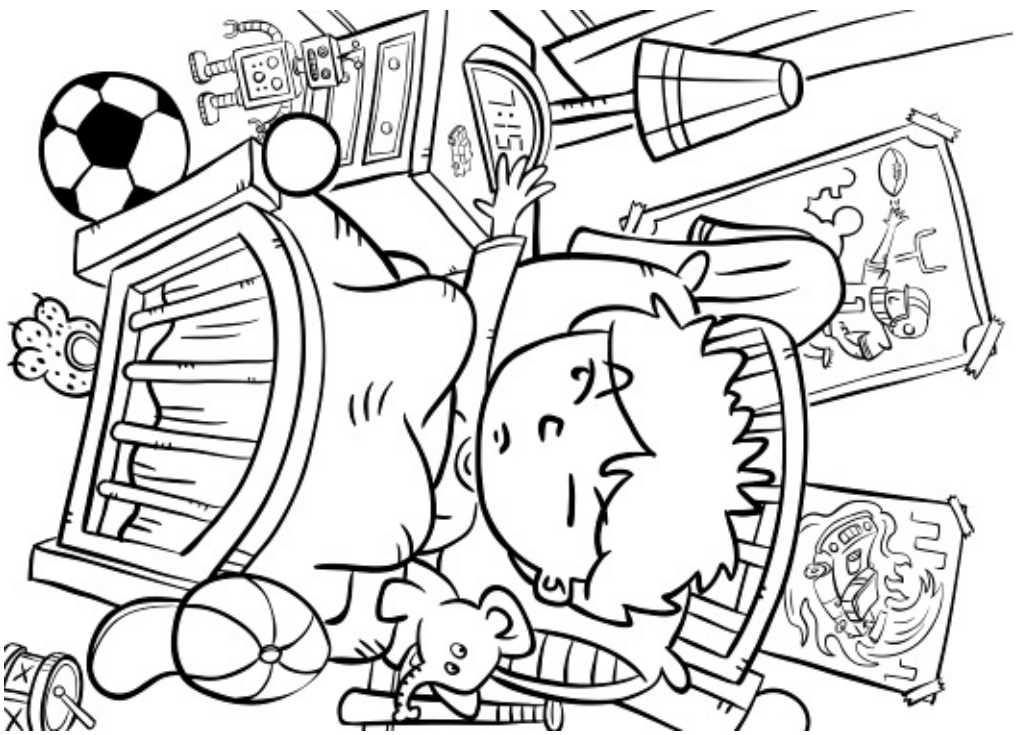
Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

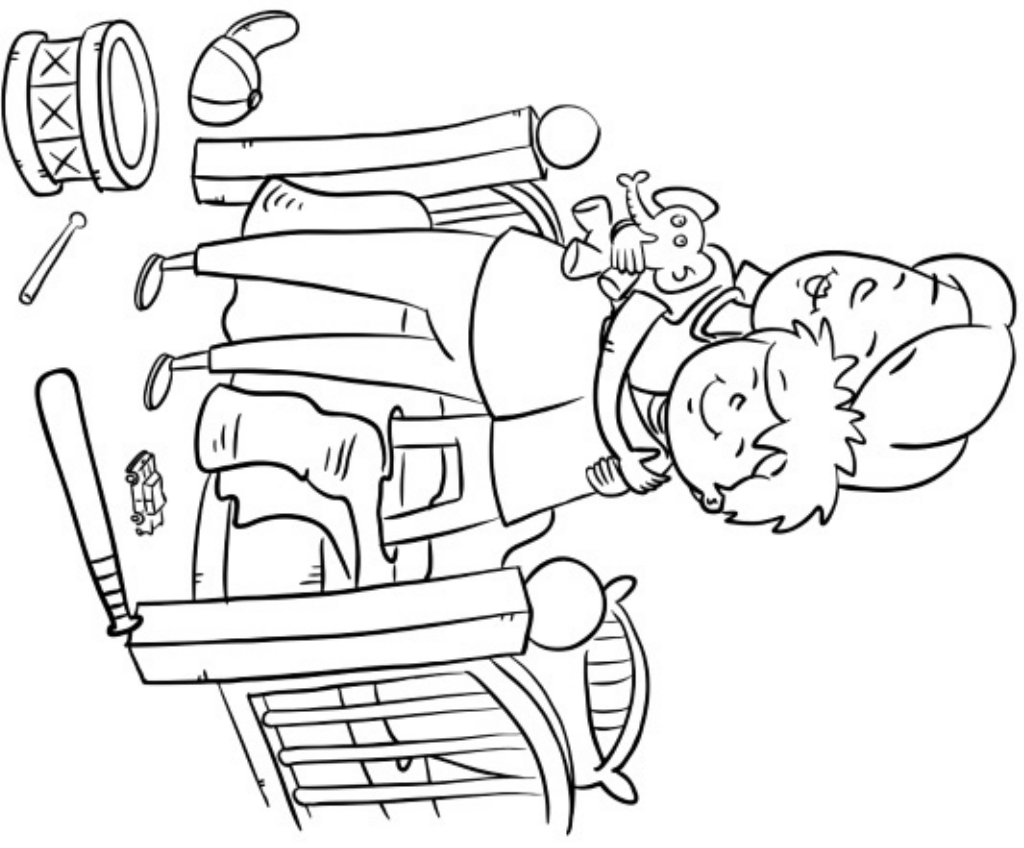
Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240



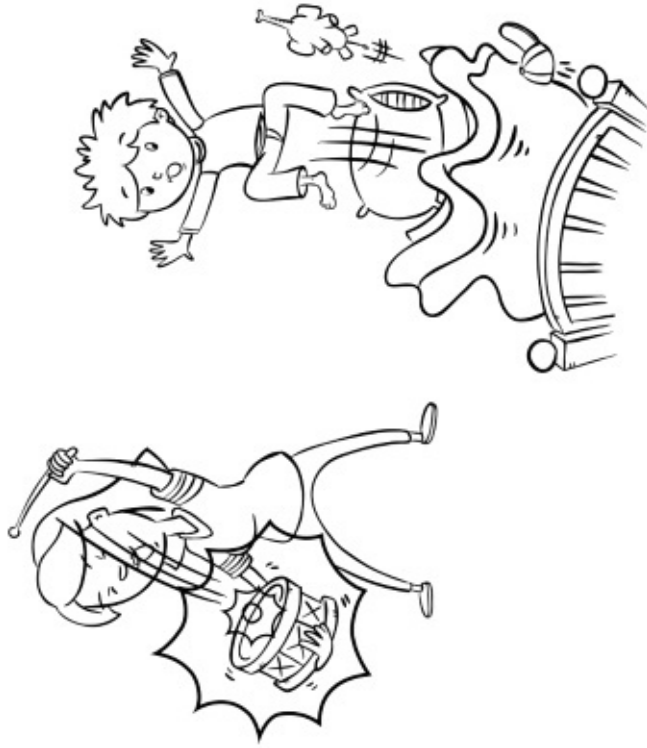
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



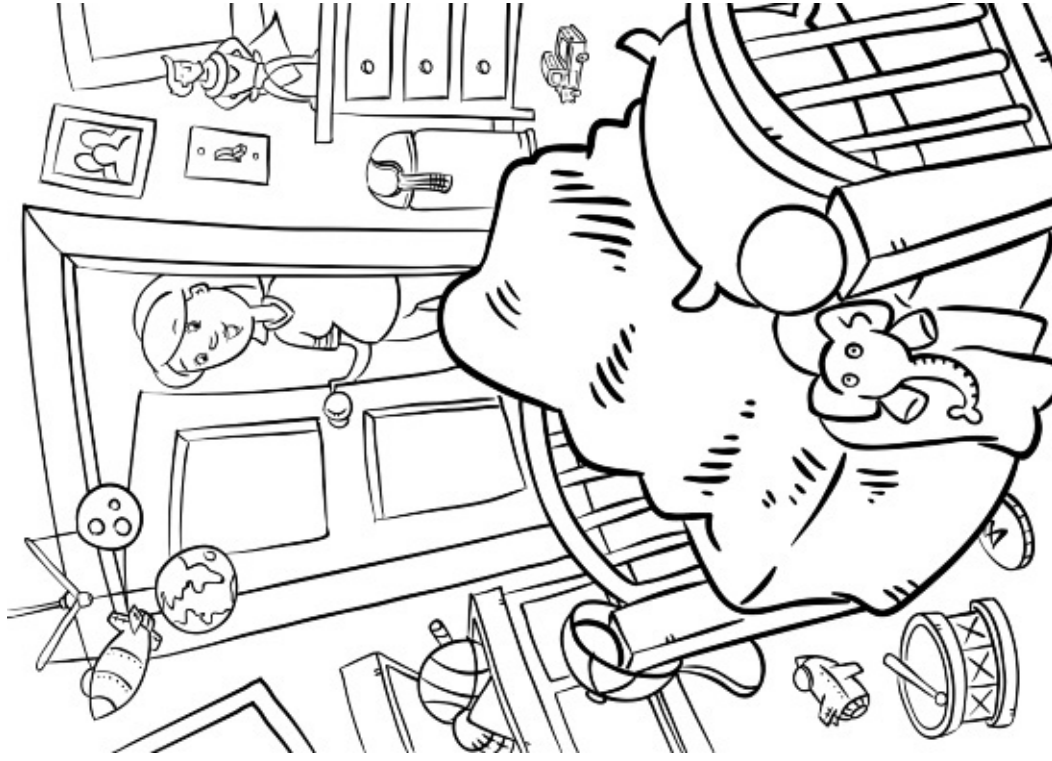
Quinn slept. Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!  
That buzz meant Quinn had to get up. But Quinn did  
not. Quinn felt he still must rest.



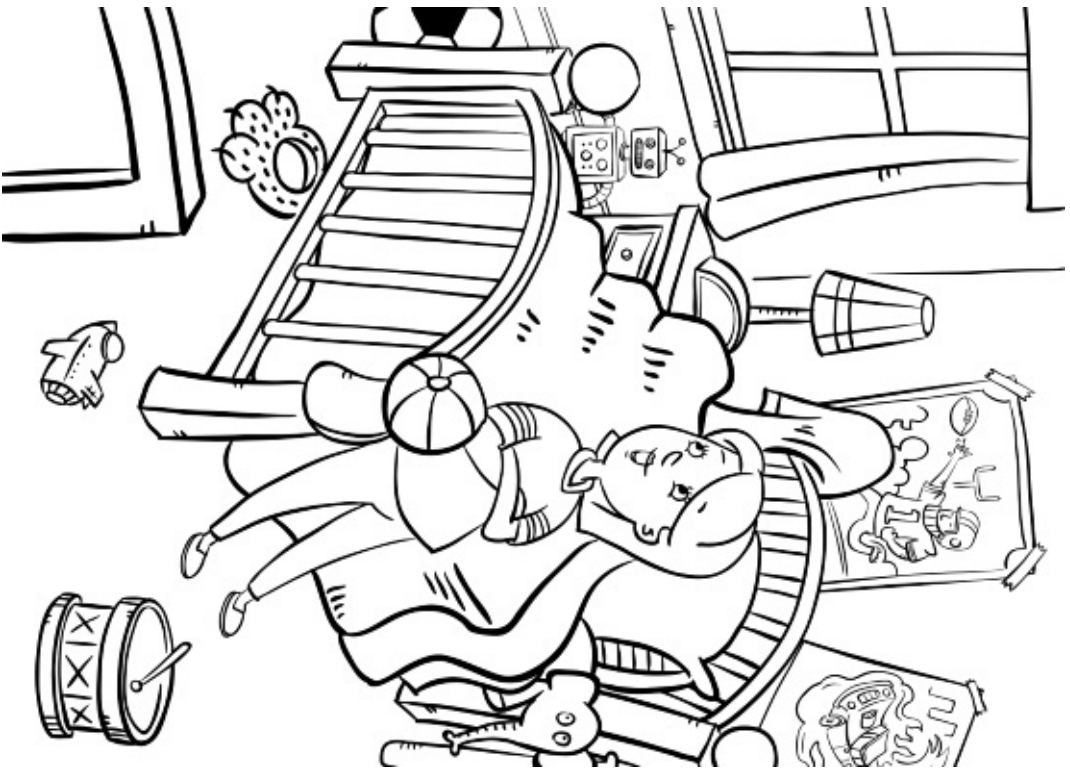
“Bam, bam, bam will get a red lump up!” she said.



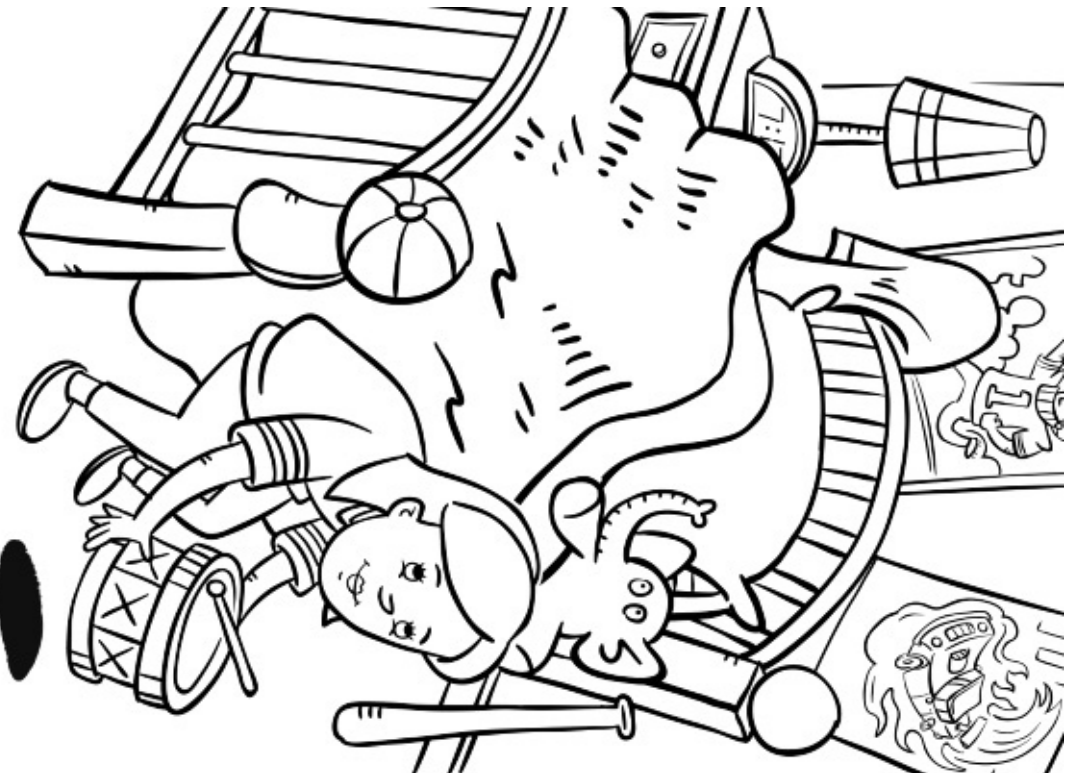
Mom got Quinn's drum. Mom hit it fast. Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!  
 Mom saw Quinn jump!



As Mom came up the steps, Quinn hid his head. When  
 Mom saw Quinn in bed, she had to grin.



“Quinn, you are just a red lump!” Mom said.  
Mom did not see Quinn grin, too.



“Buzz, buzz, buzz did not get a red lump up,” said Mom.  
Quinn still hid.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

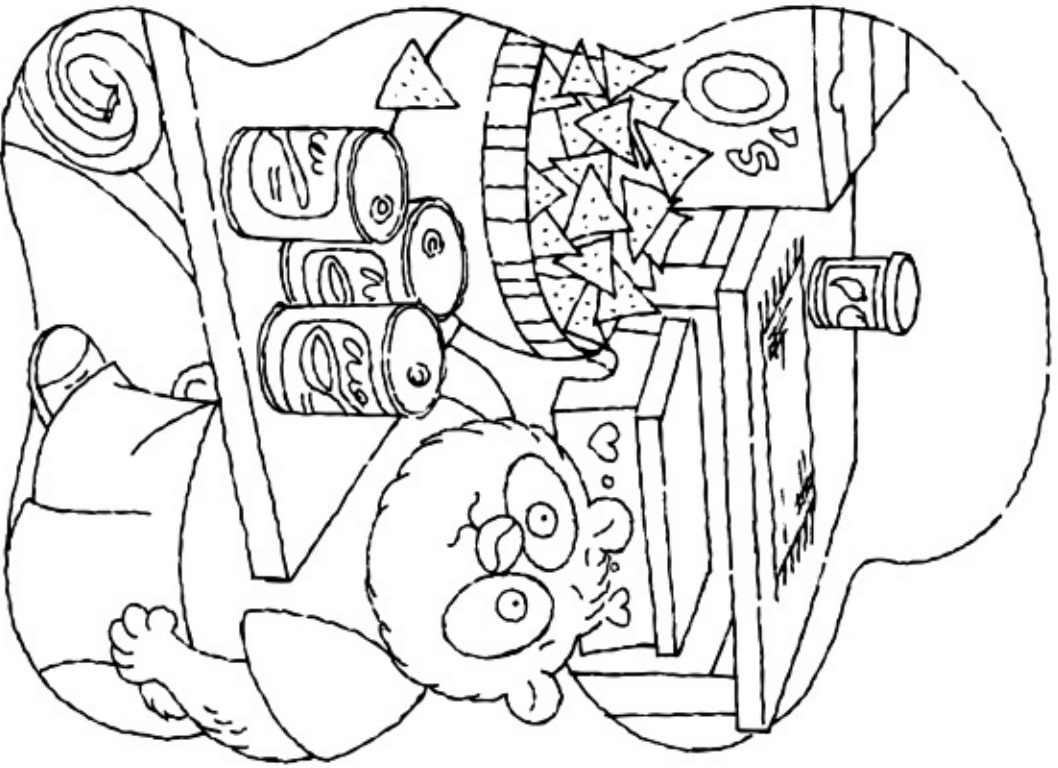
# Chips

by Chester Shipley  
illustrated by C. A. Nobens

Decodable Story 10

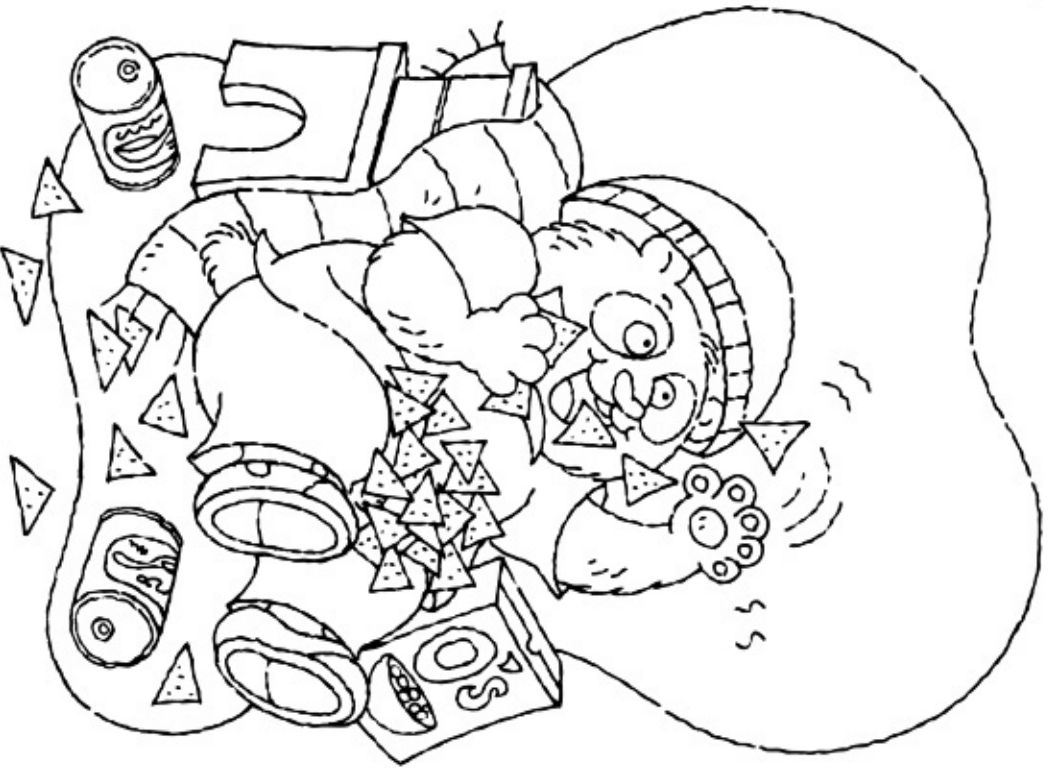


Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



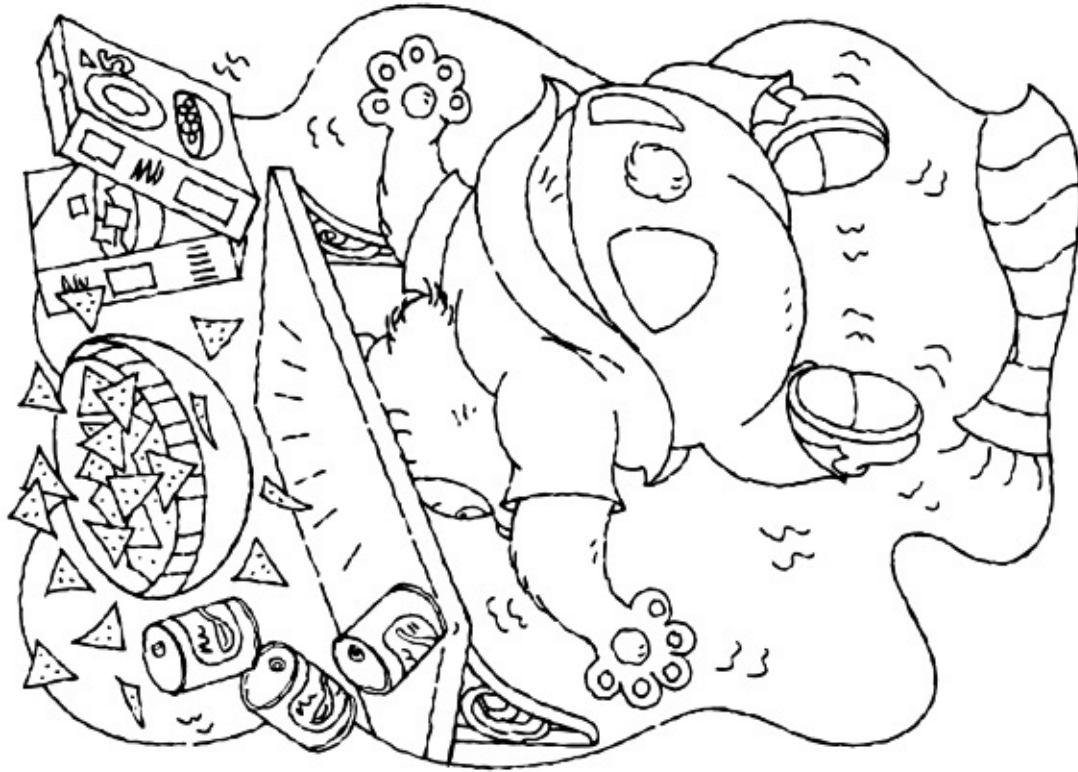
Upon a shelf sits a dish of chips. Seth is a big chips fan.  
Is that shelf too far up?

2

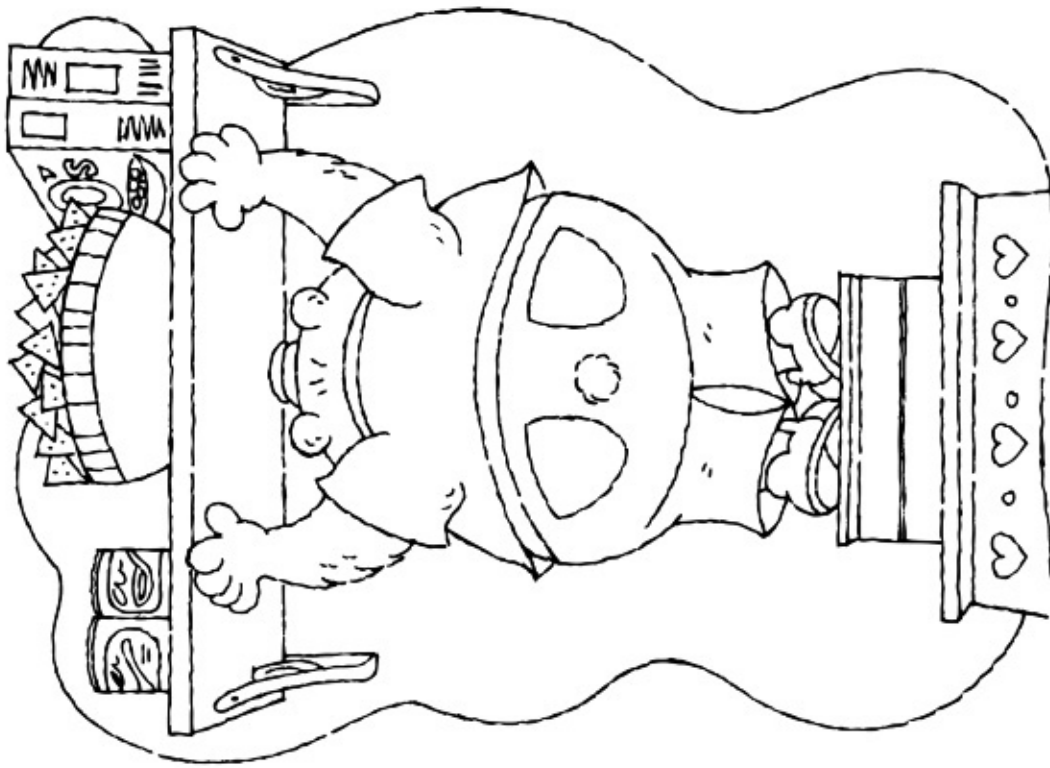


Crash! The dish and chips hit Seth! But Seth is glad.  
He grabs chips to munch!

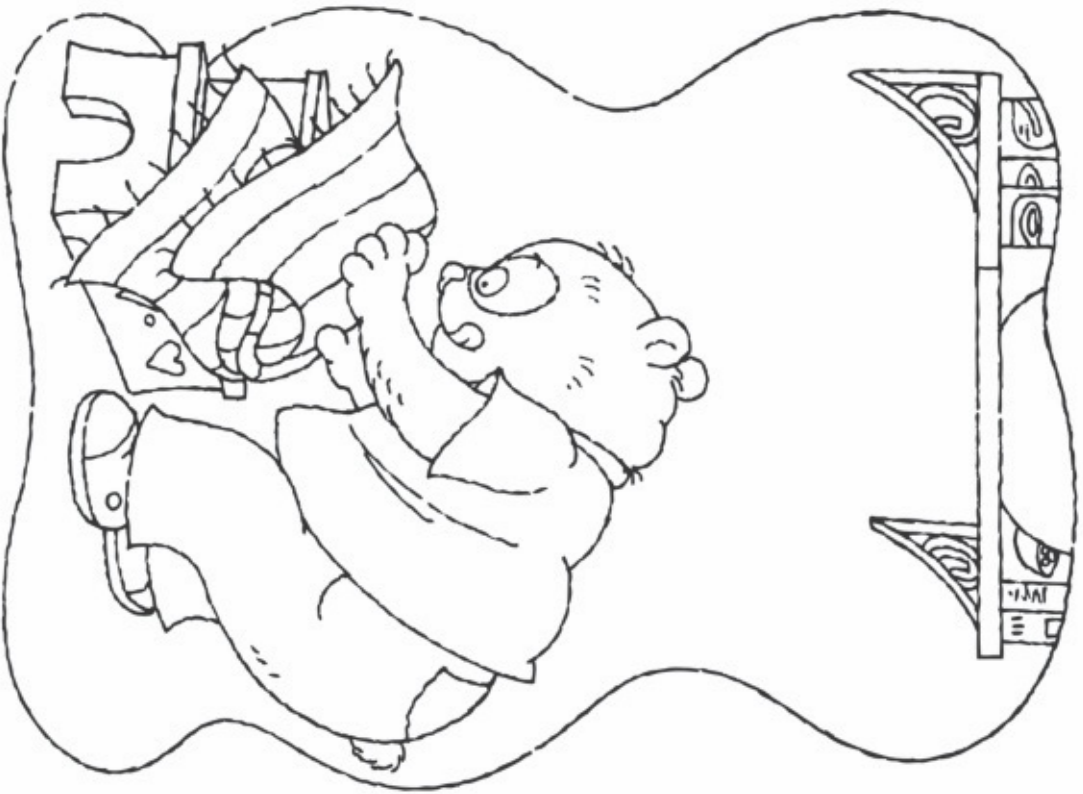
7



"I wish I could get chips! I will jump!" yells Seth.  
Then Seth did jump. Crash! Seth hit the shelf!

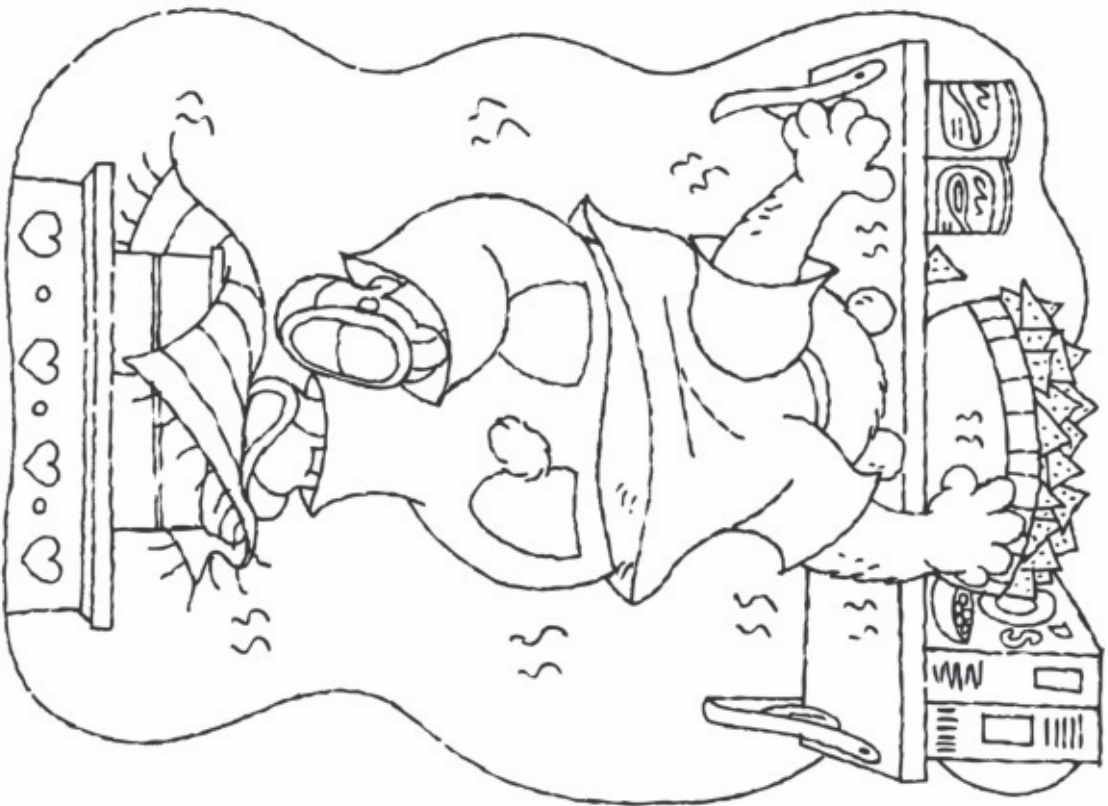


Seth sets a box upon a bench. Could that box get  
Seth far up?



Seth is still an inch away! Seth sets a thin rug upon the box.

4



With the thin rug, Seth can just brush his hand on the dish. Seth still cannot get that dish.

5



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

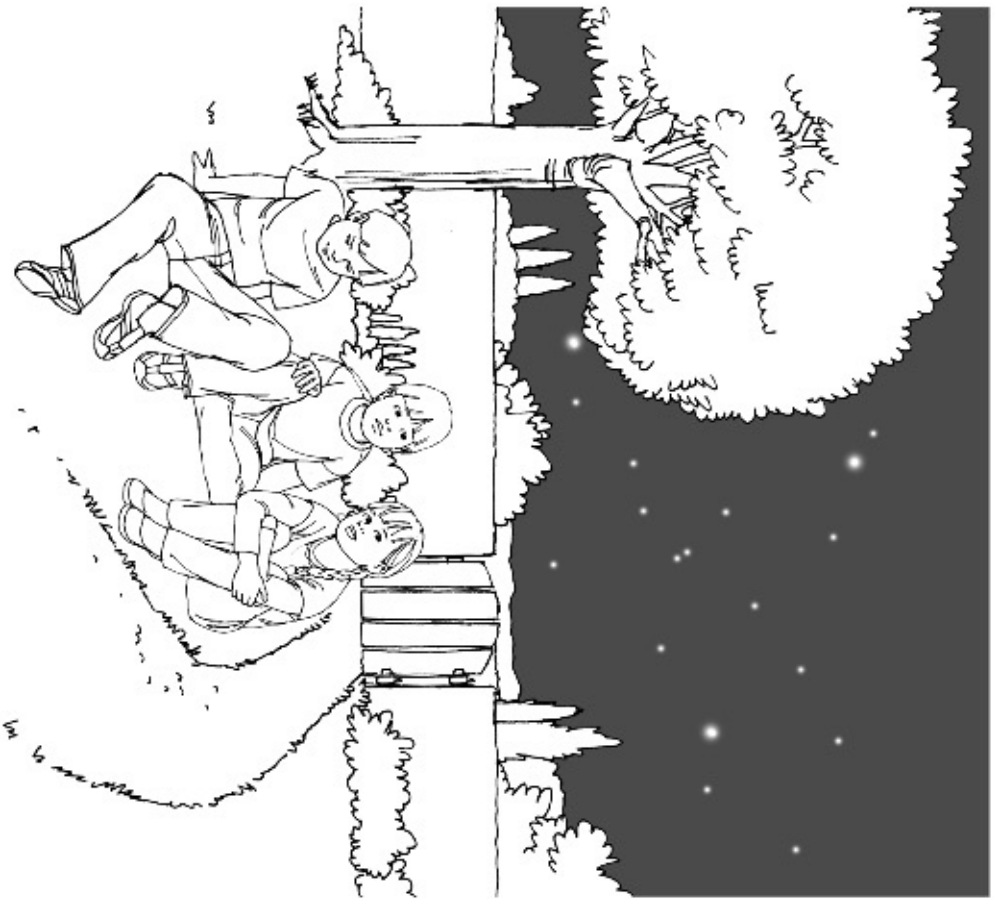
# The Red Star

by Lynn Frankel  
illustrated by Judy Nostrandt

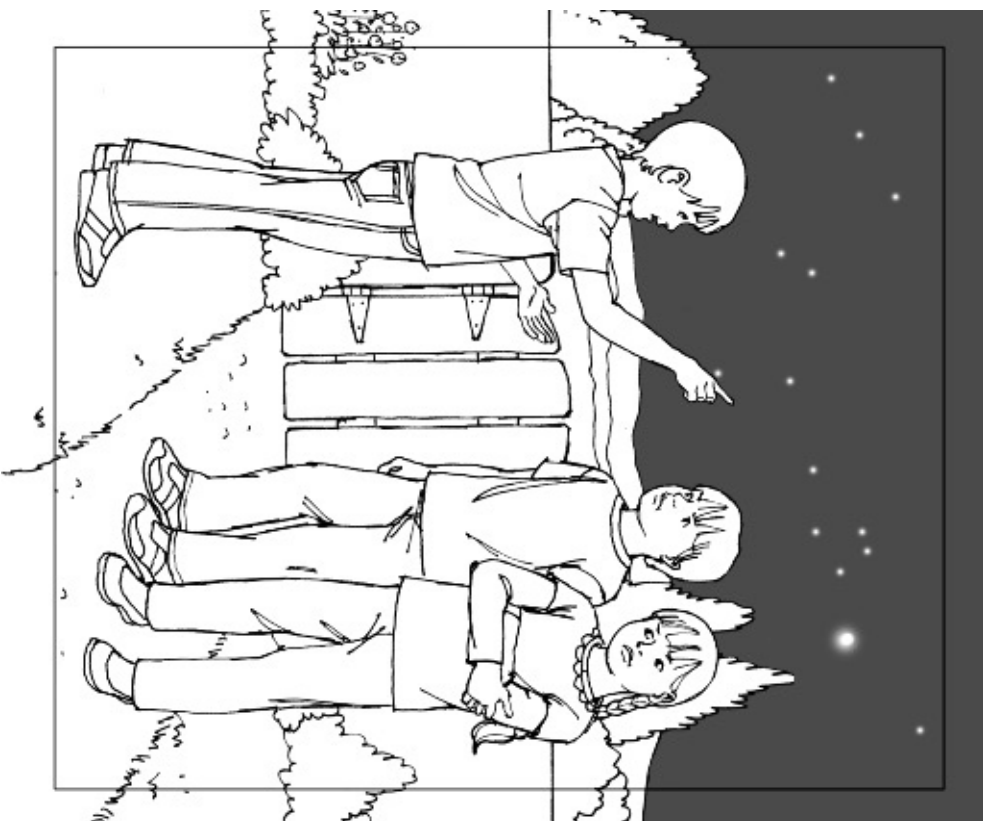
Decodable Story 11



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Mark, Chad, and Trish sit in a park. Mark calls out,  
“This is not much fun in the dark.”



Mark kids Chad, “I wish you were smart.”  
Chad yells, “I am smart!”  
Mark grins, “But you just wished upon Mars, not a star!”



“For which do you wish?” Chad asks Mark.  
“Cash? Cars?”

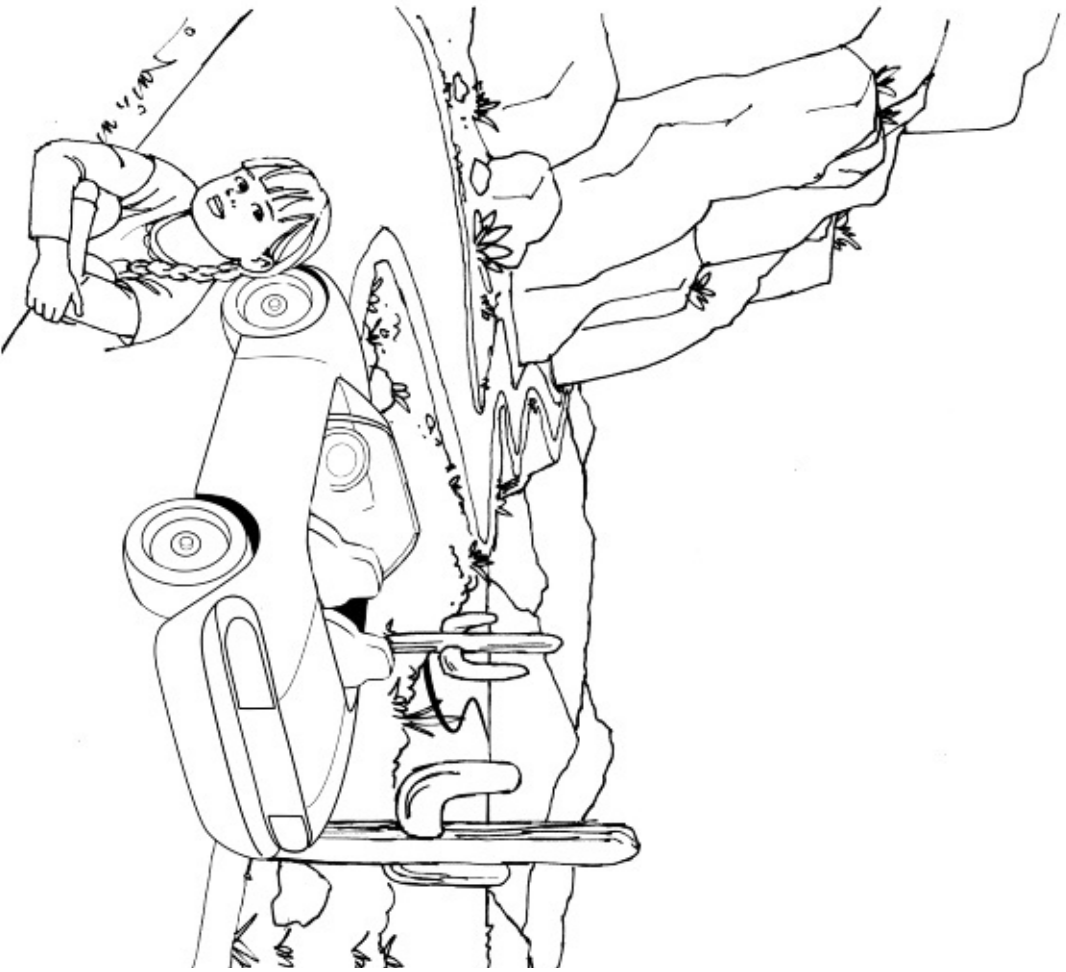


“Let’s wish upon a star!” Chad grins.  
“Which star?” asks Trish.  
“Start with that red star!” yells Chad.



“I will start,” calls Chad. “I wish to be rich. I want as much cash as I can get!”

12



Then Trish is next. “I want a fast car. When I want to, I can zip to far off lands!”

13

MHEonline.com



© Copyright 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

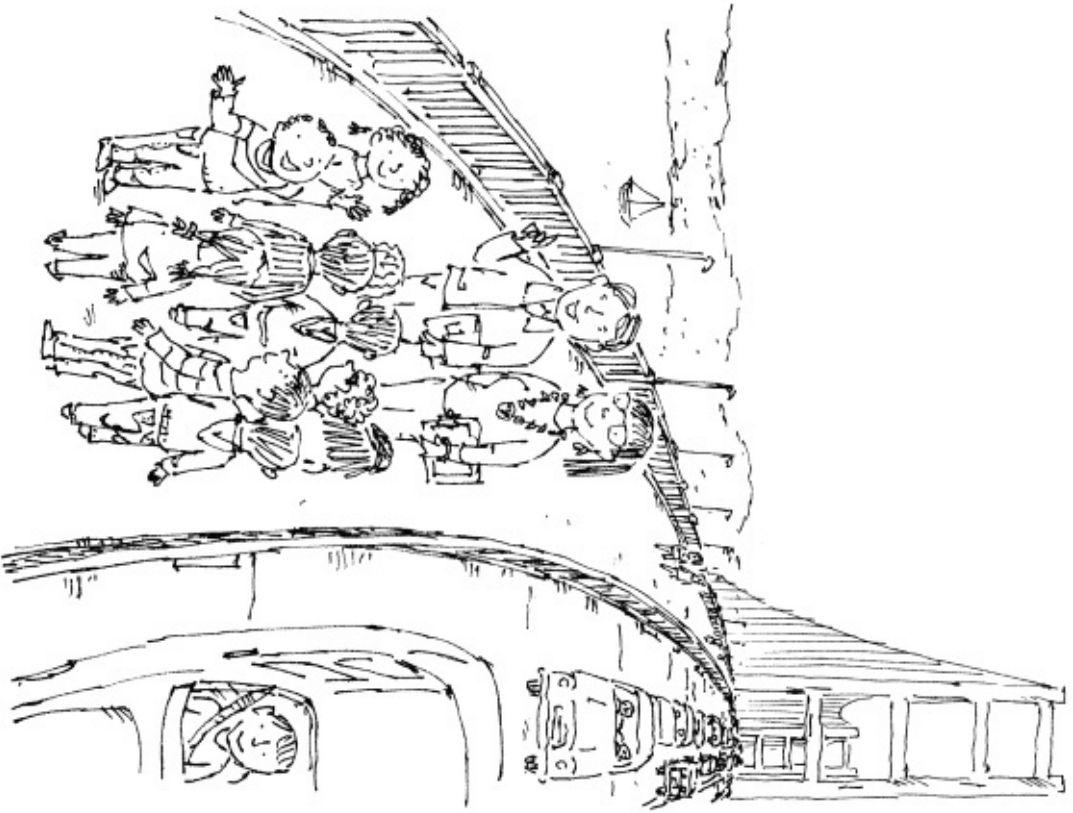
# A Bridge

by Gretchen Decker  
illustrated by Paul Meisel

Decodable Story 12

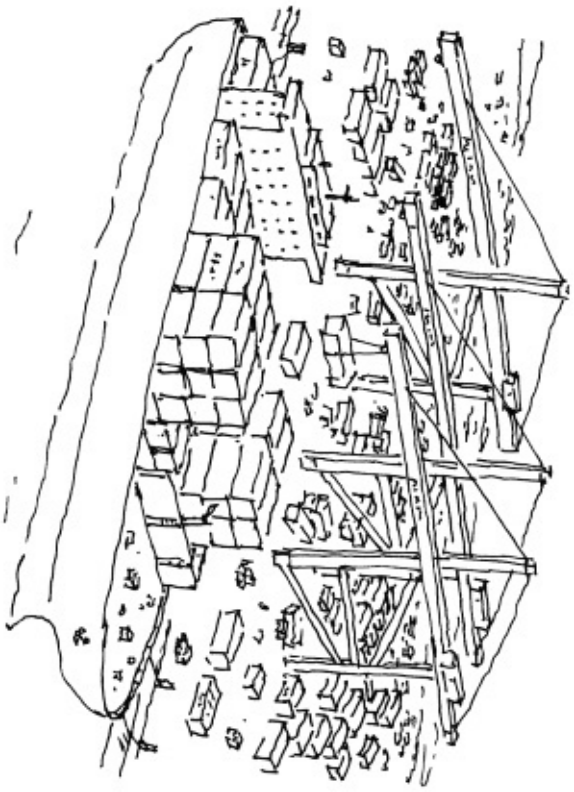


Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



This bridge is big! Jack's class will walk over it and back.

18



That big ship will go to a dock. Jack would like to visit that dock!

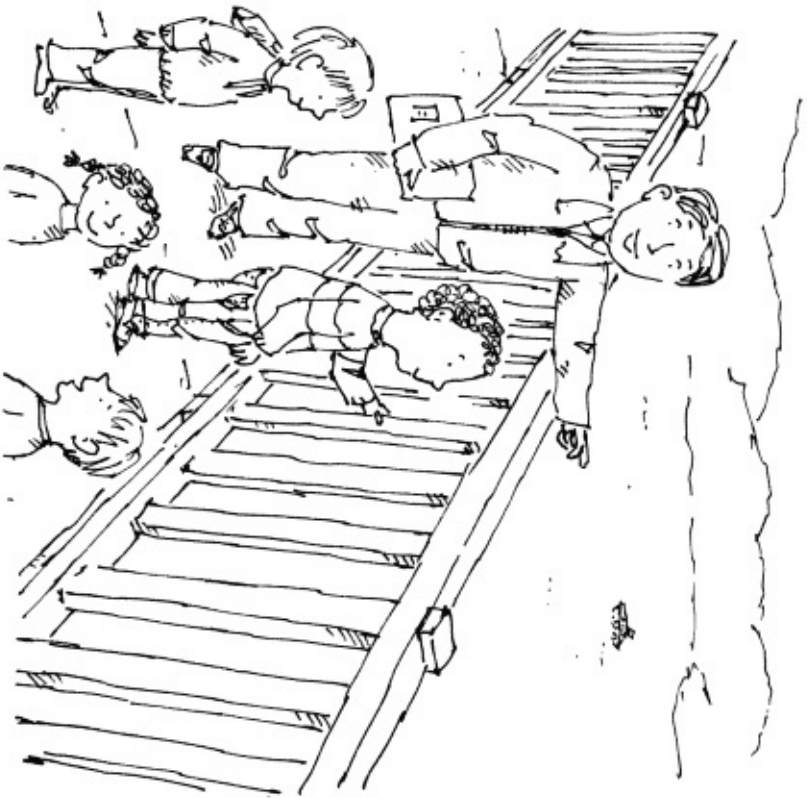
23



But that ship can fit under the bridge. How can they pack such big stacks on it?



Cars and trucks go past. Jack never looks at traffic. Jack looks at this big bridge! Jack spots a patch of mist.



Jack stands at the bridge's edge. Jack can see dark water in spots.



Then Jack spots a big ship. Can it pass under this bridge? It will never fit. Will it hit this bridge? It will scratch it!



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

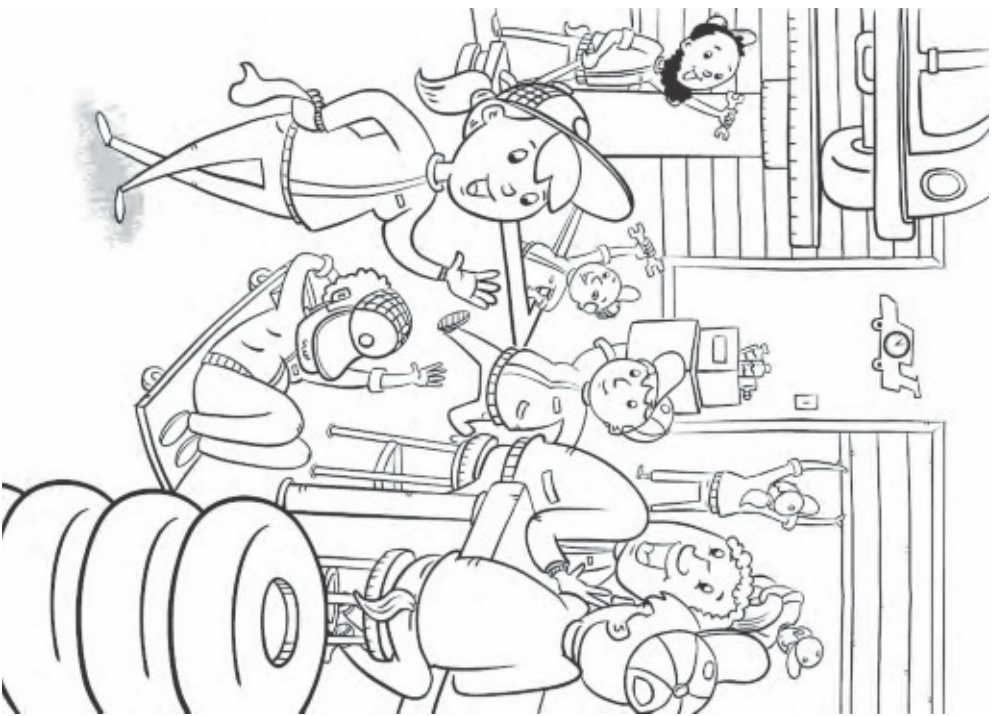
# A Lunch List

by Dennis Fertig  
illustrated by Merrill Rainey

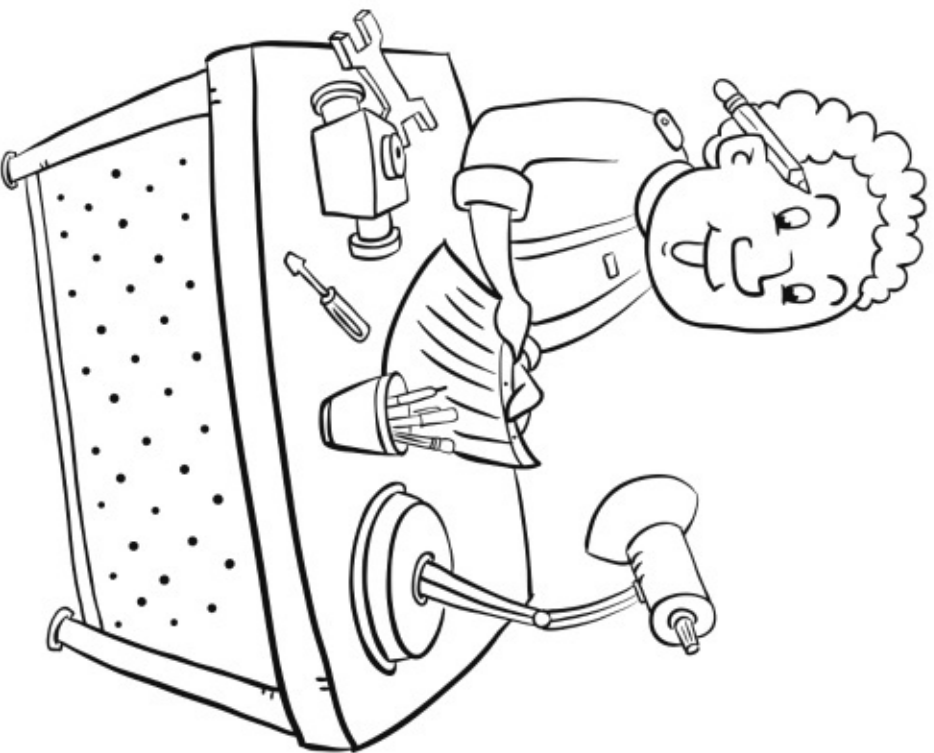
Decodable Story 13



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



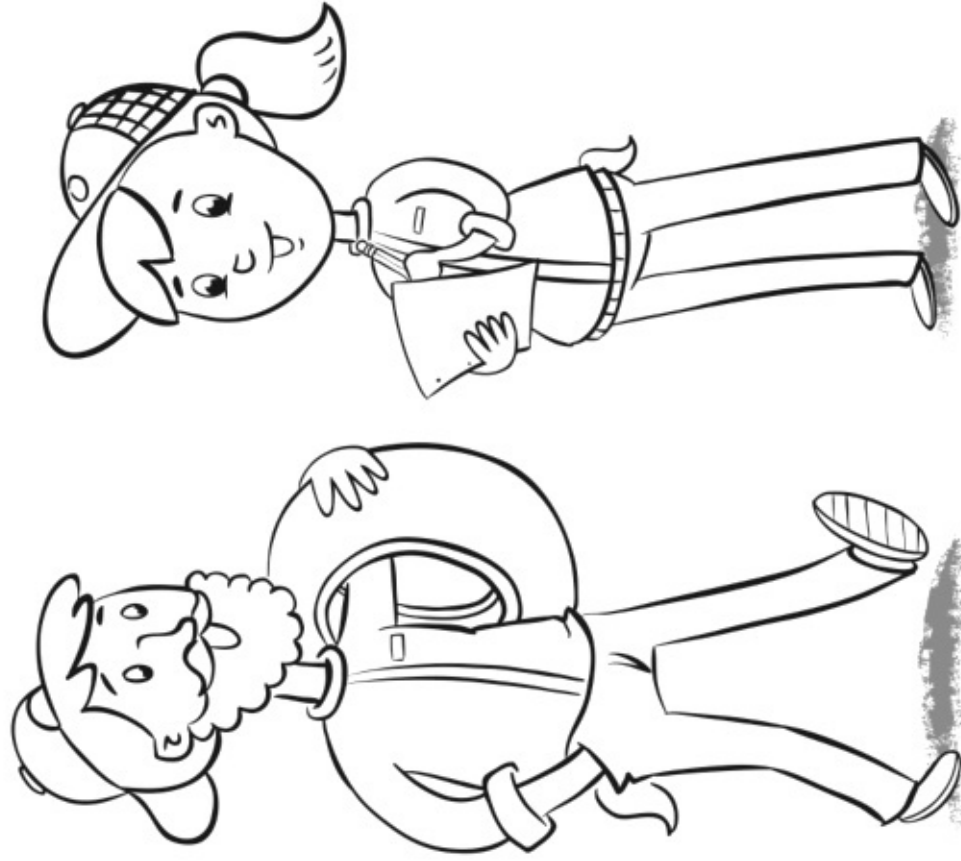
Jess had to get eight lunches for eight pals. Plus Jess had to get lunch, too. Jess had to get nine lunches.



As Jess jogged to a lunch truck, Mack spotted Jess's list on his desk. Mack grinned. "Jess will get back very fast," Mack said.



Jess slipped on dark sunglasses. "I will fetch lunch and be back fast," Jess yelled to Mack.



Jess grabbed a pen and printed a list. Eight lunches had to have sandwiches. Jess's lunch had to have a sandwich.



Jess had to get nine cups for water. Jess had to get napkins and dishes.



Jess checked her list. Jess asked Mack to check it. Mack said, "This list is good!"

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# No Drinks in Class

by Luke Fisher  
illustrated by John Edwards

Decodable Story 14



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



It is the end of May. Our class is hot. It is hard to think.



When the bell rings, I start singing. Thank you bell!  
Thanks, Mrs. Bridges!



I am stuck in this hot class. I am sweating and sticking to my desk. "This stinks!" I think.



Bring me a bucket of water. I will splash and have fun.

Pick a dock, and I will jump off it. I will not sink.



If I were king, I'd sing, "Bring things to drink. Bring six pink drinks!"



I beg, but Mrs. Bridges will not budge. She tells me, "No drinks in class!"



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

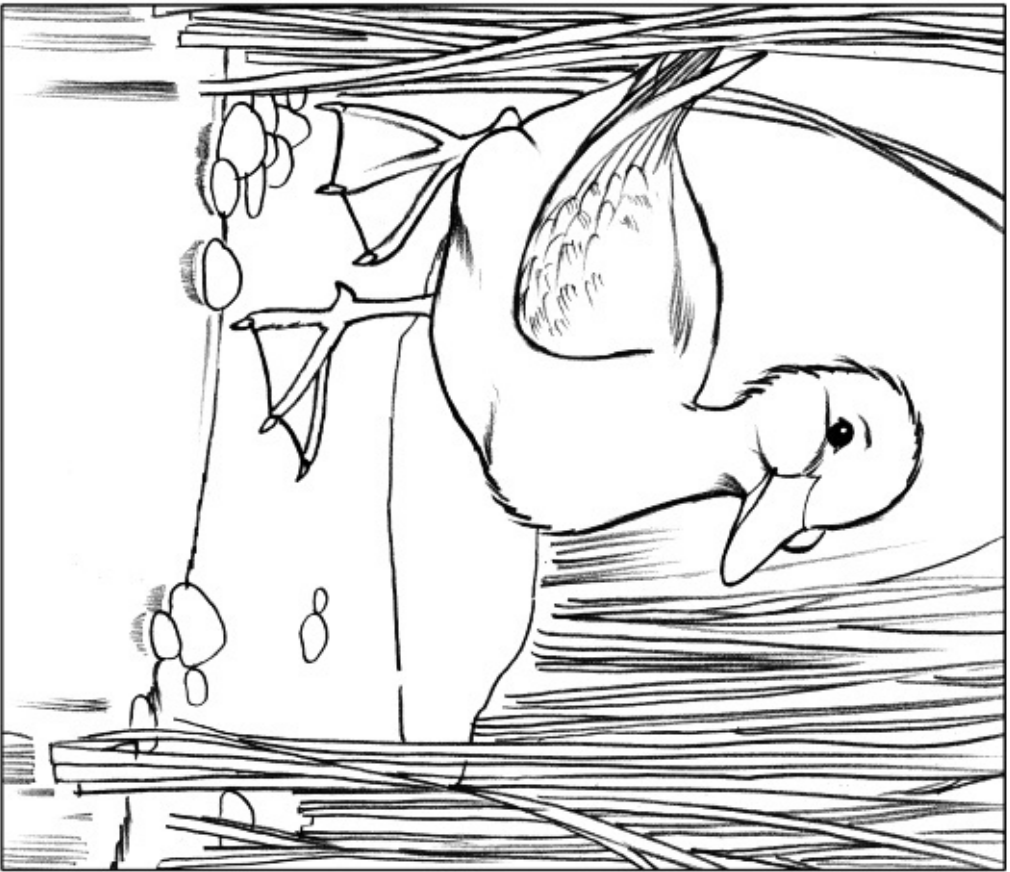
# Paddle, Duck, Paddle

by Eileen Breeze  
illustrated by Stephanie Pershing

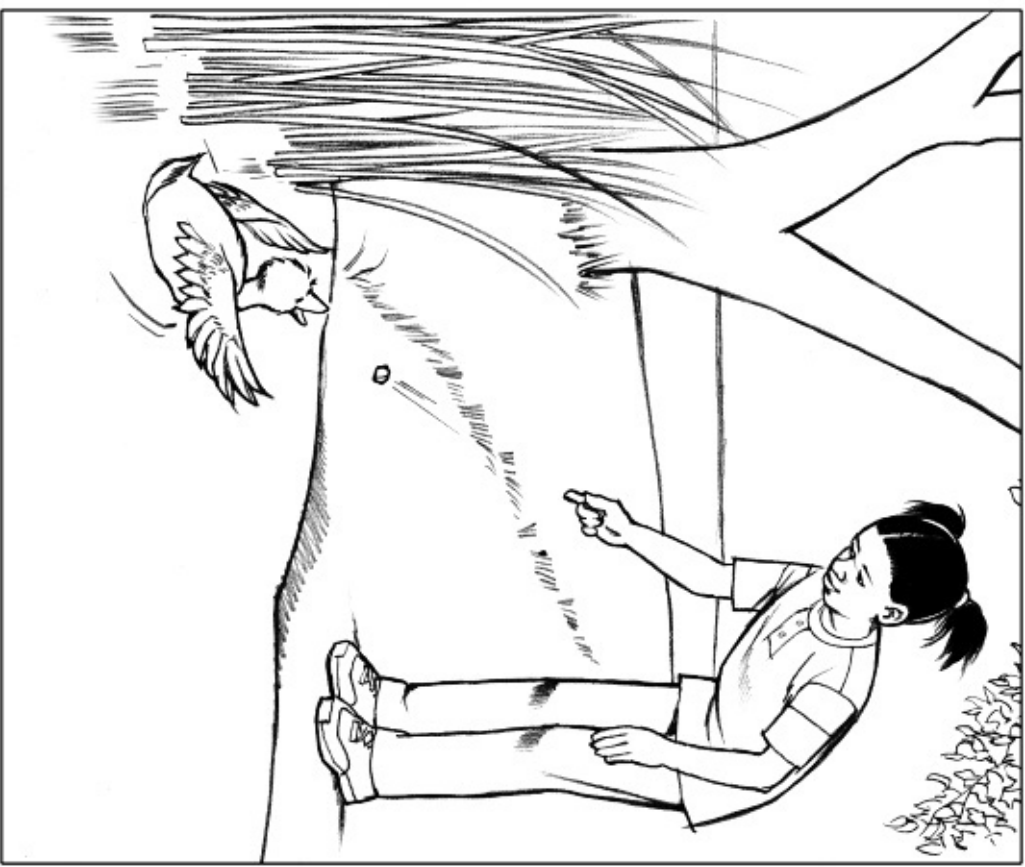
Decodable Story 15



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



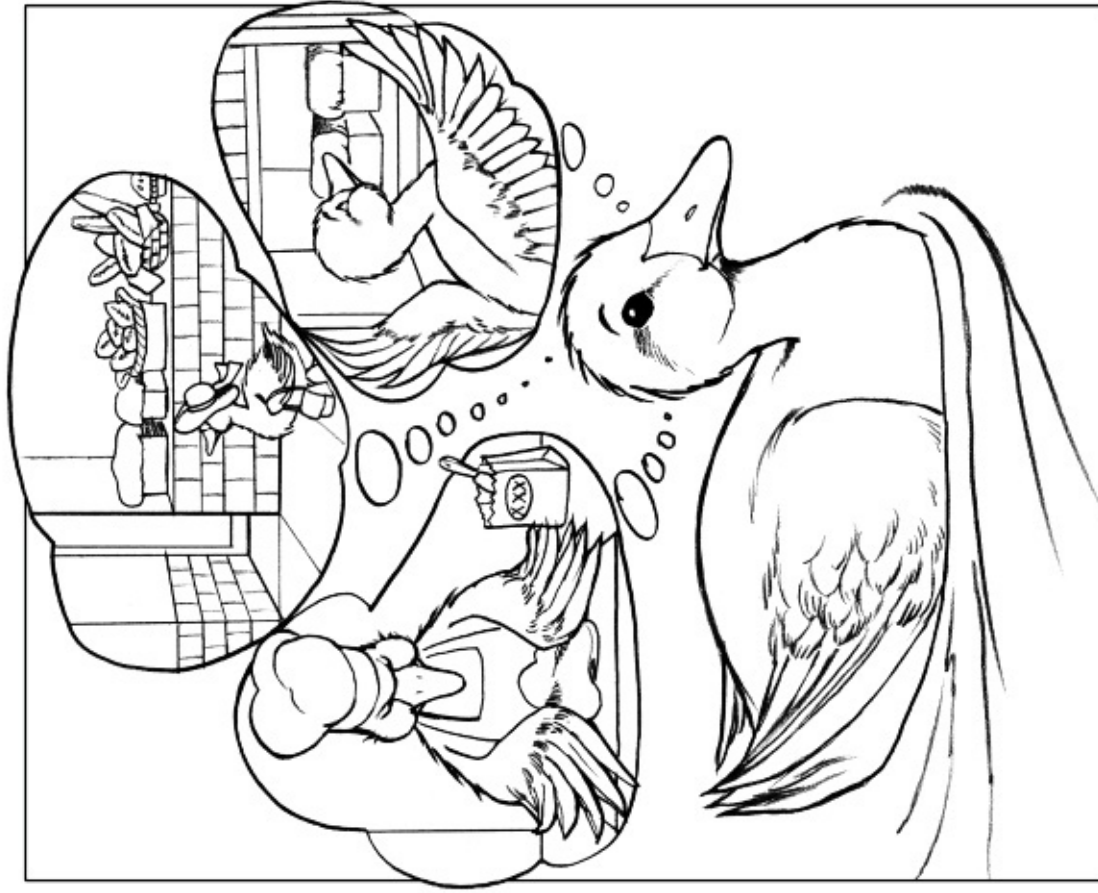
Hank is a little duck. He zings past a puddle and gravel.  
“I will get a snack,” Hank thinks.



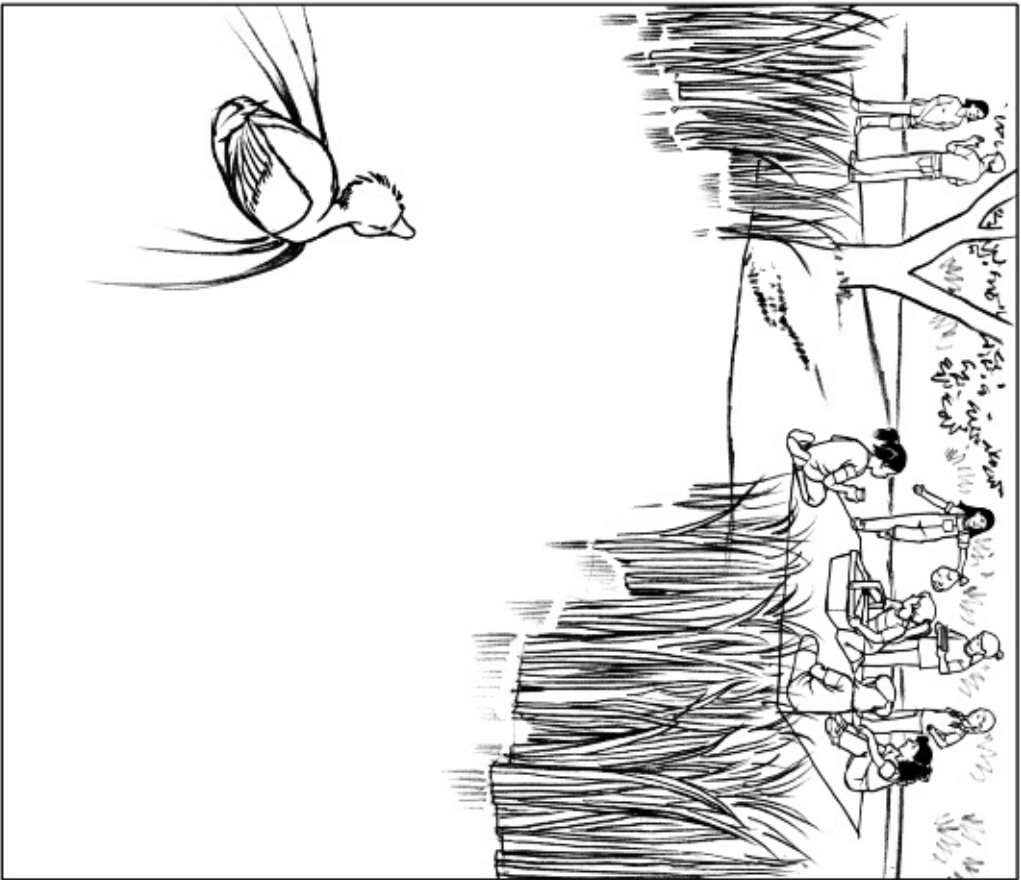
The girl fumbles and tosses bread to Hank.  
Hank gobbles it up and quacks, “Thank you!”



Hank quacks, flapping his wings.  
 "Look, a little duck!" giggles one of the seven.  
 "I think little ducks like to gobble bread!"



"I want bread. That's why I will use my head to get bread!"



Hank paddles to the middle of the pond and spots seven girls picnicking on the bank.

“Why, I think they will have bread!”



“I must use these strong legs to paddle!” Hank puffs.

“I’m traveling as fast as I can.”

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Learning to Swim

by Eileen Breeze  
illustrated by John Edwards

Decodable Story 16



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



“When can I learn to swim, Dad?” asks Burt.  
“Let’s start after lunch,” Dad tells Burt.



“Dad, I have never had this much fun!” yells  
Burt. “And I can still learn to swim much better!”



First, Burt stands up. Then Burt jumps!  
Burt's head is under the water!



After lunch, Dad helps Burt learn to swim.  
“Dad, will I get hurt in the water?”  
“I will never let you get hurt, Burt.”



First, Burt puts his legs under the water.  
Then his arms are under the water!



Burt is swimming a little better.  
“Dad, may I jump in the water?” Burt asks.  
“Yes!” grins Dad.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

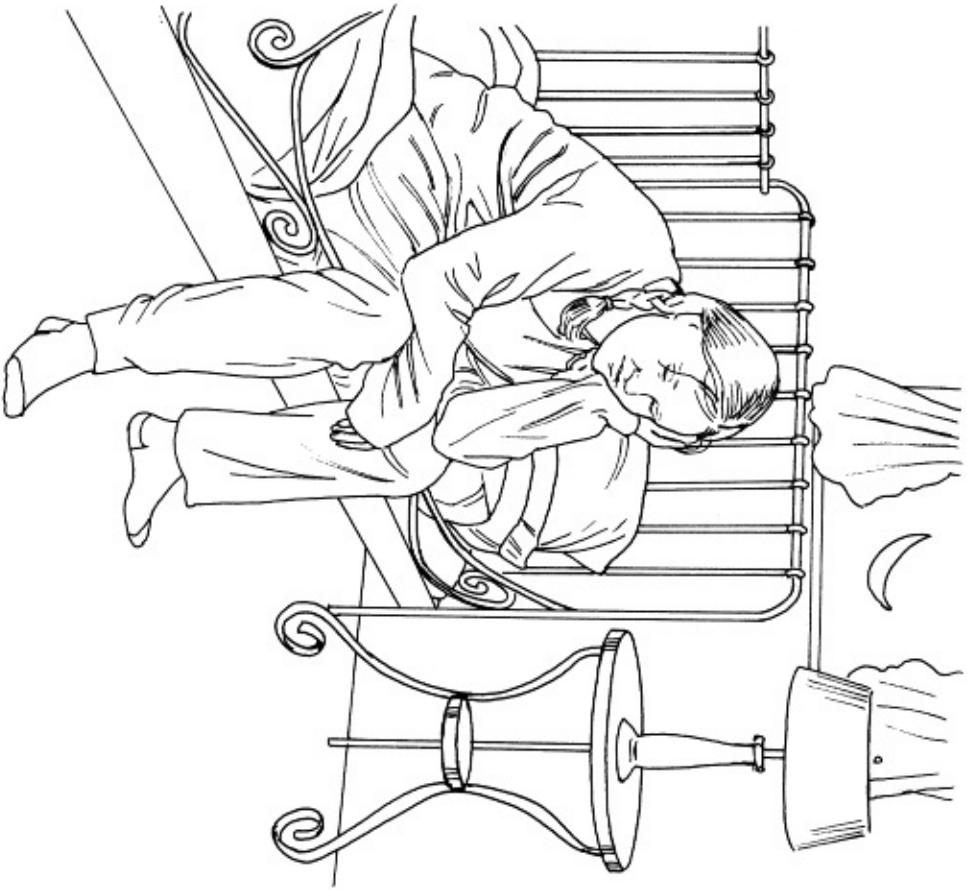
# Farm Chores

by Edward Bricker  
illustrated by Karen Tafoya

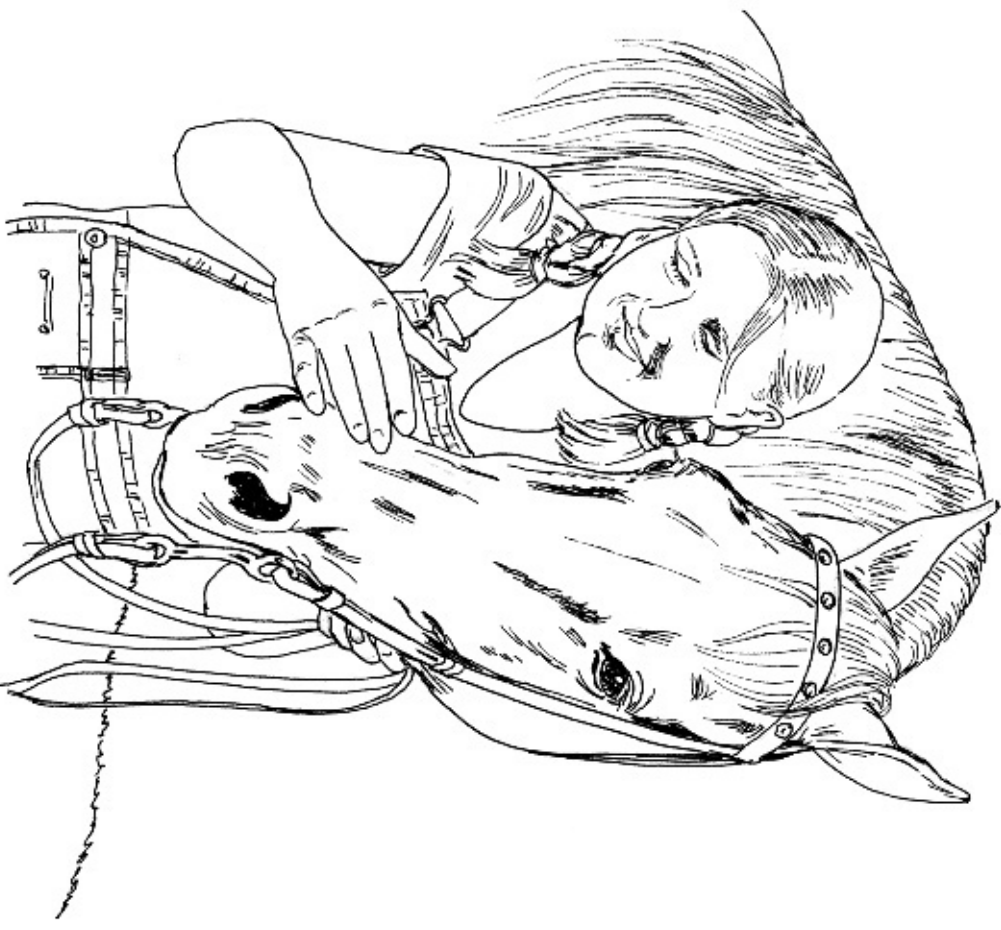
Decodable Story 17



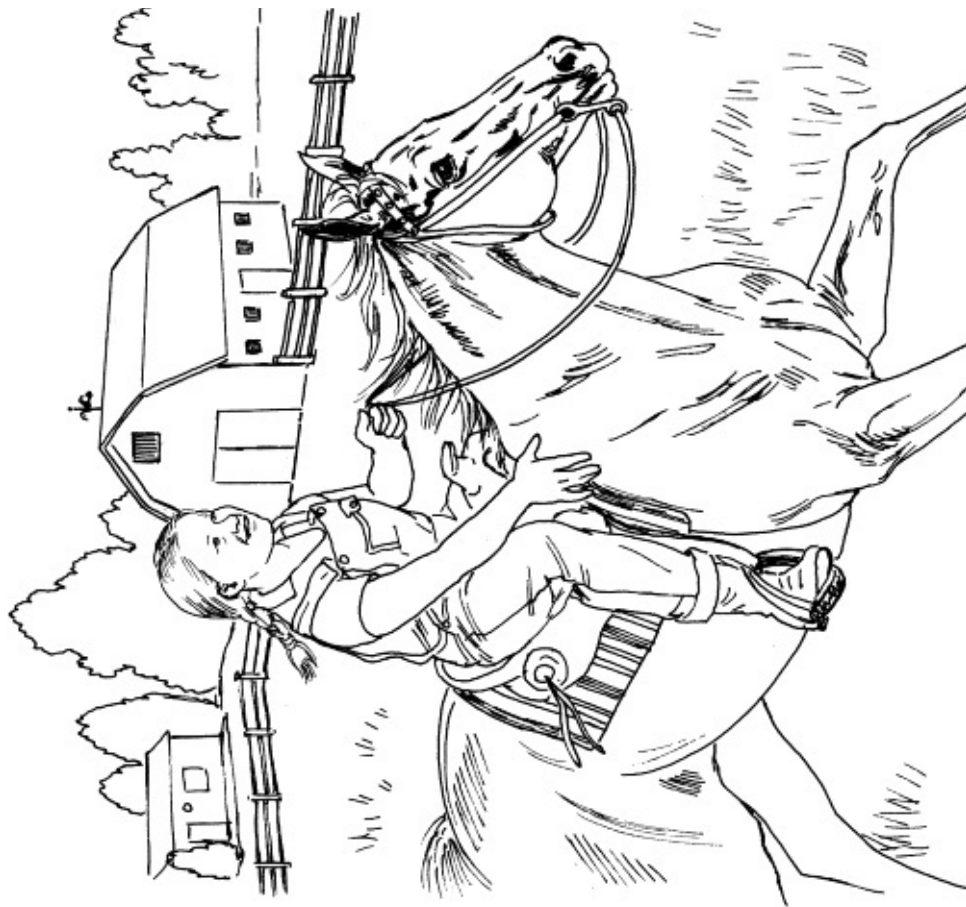
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



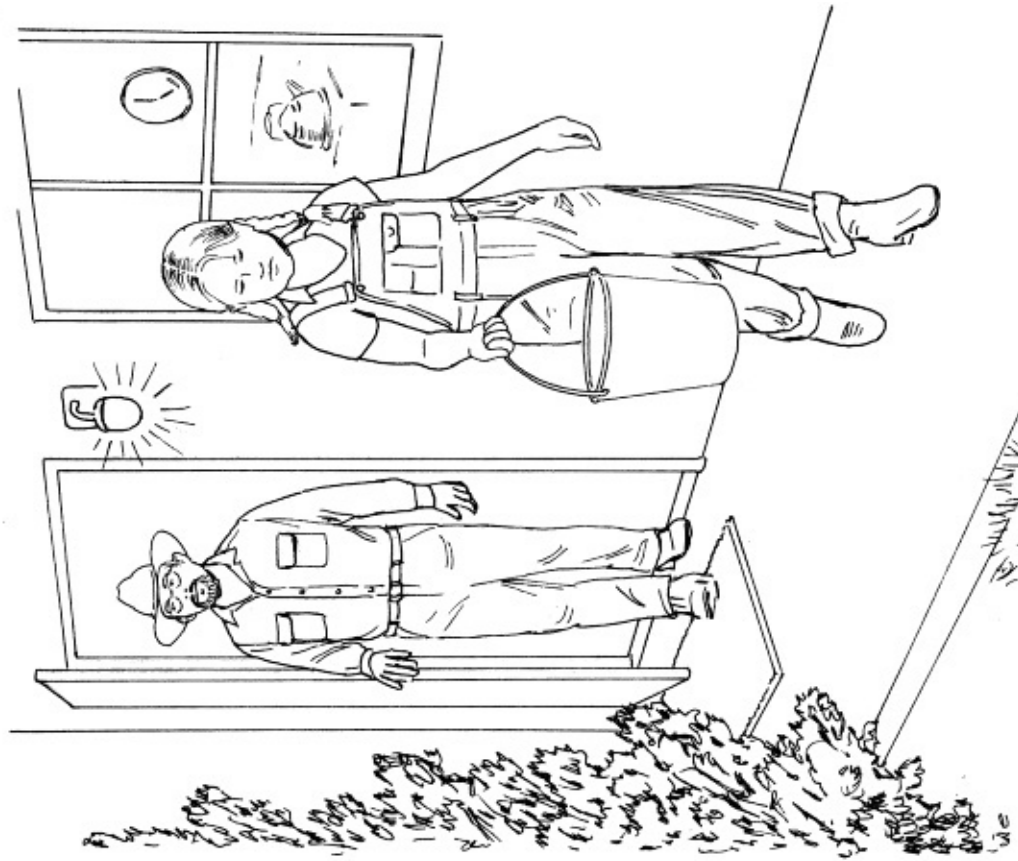
Dora is a farmer. In the morning she gets up in the dark to do her chores.



Dora grins. Here is the sun!  
"I wish one more thing. I wish all days were just like this!"



Dora sits on her horse. "Run fast!" The horse jumps. "Faster! Faster!" Dora yells. "We must be quick or we will miss the sun getting up!"



"I wish I did not have chores," she thinks. "But I like to be with the animals."



“I wish upon that star!” Dora thinks, “No chores!”



Dora brings water for the animals.

“I still have more chores!” Dora mutters. “I must ride the black horse to the store.”

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

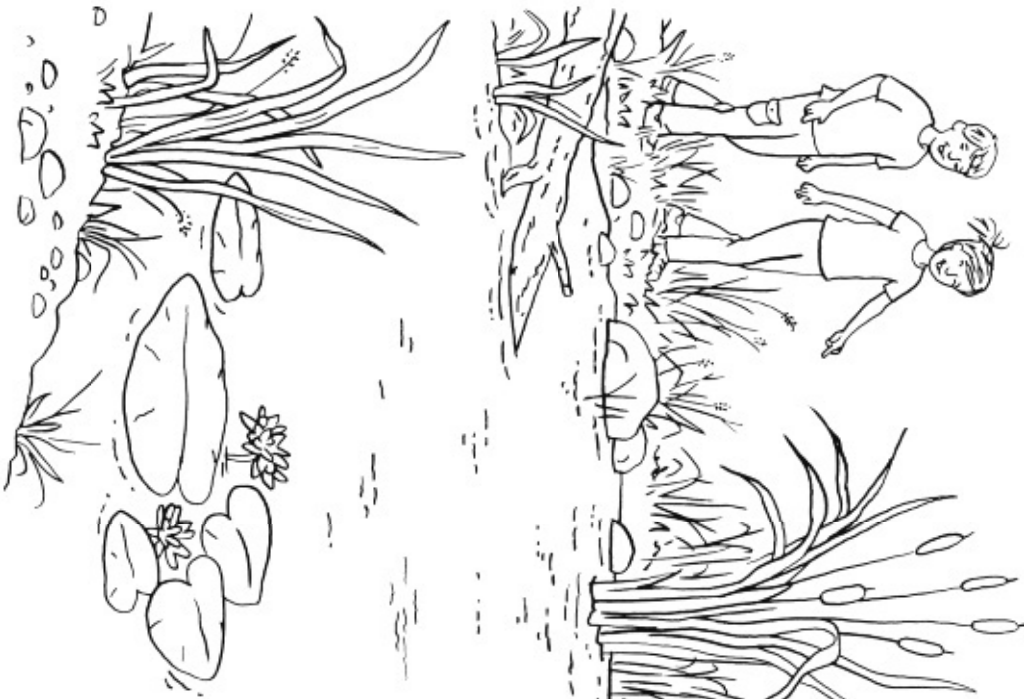
# Tracks at a Pond

by Valerie Glickman  
illustrated by Chris Vallo

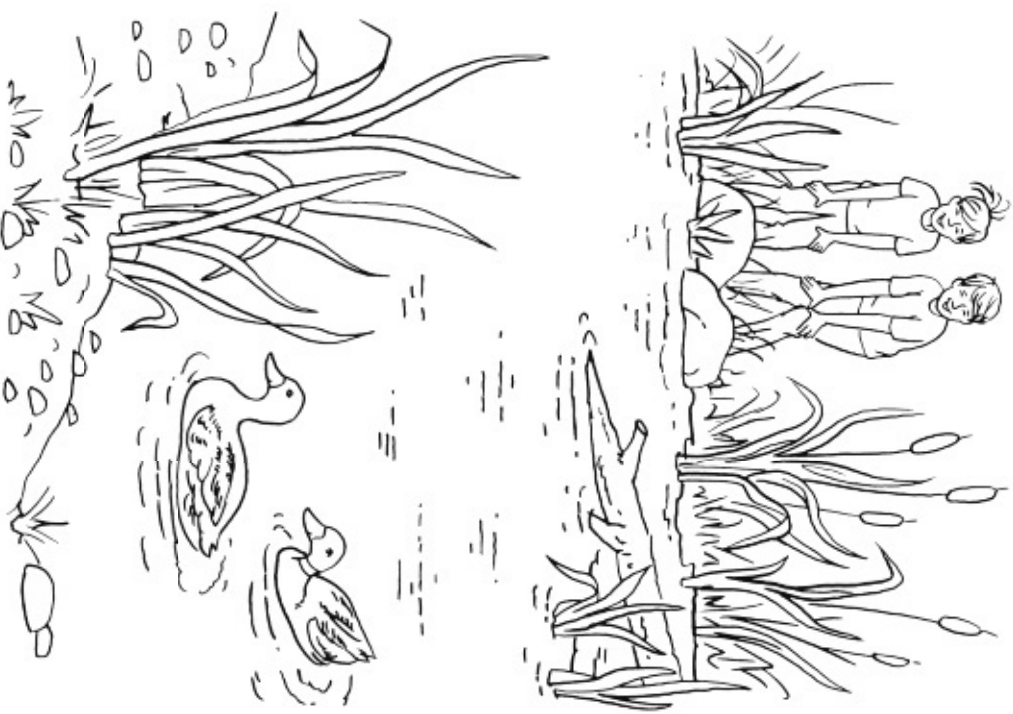
Decodable Story 18



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



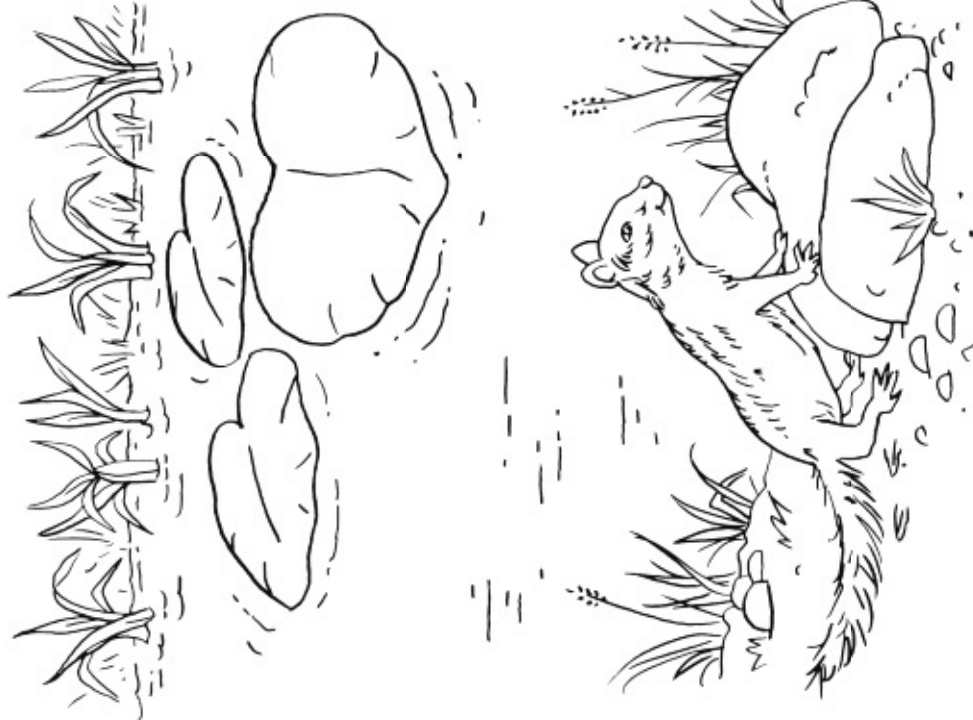
Did you spot tracks in dirt at a pond? Which animal left them? That can be a puzzle at first.



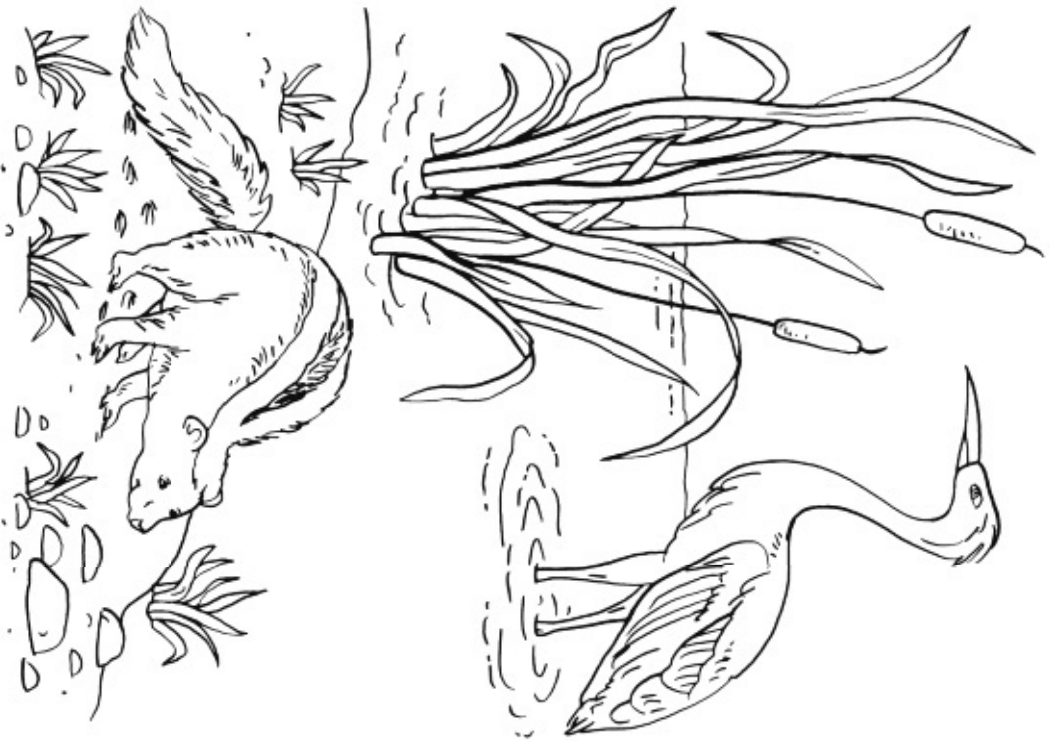
Ducks paddle in ponds. Did you spot a duck's tracks? Kids walk at ponds. Did you spot more tracks?



Turtles live at ponds. Did you spot turtle tracks in that dirt?



Chipmunks run past ponds. Chipmunks live in long dirt tunnels. Bobcats can catch chipmunks. Did you spot chipmunk tracks?



On a pond's edge, birds and skunks look for turtle eggs.  
Did you spot bird or skunk tracks by eggshells?



A bobcat hunts after dark. Bobcat tracks can be hard to  
spot. Did you spot bobcat tracks?



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Kate's Picnic

by Sean Saunders  
illustrated by Barbara Counseller

Decodable Story 19



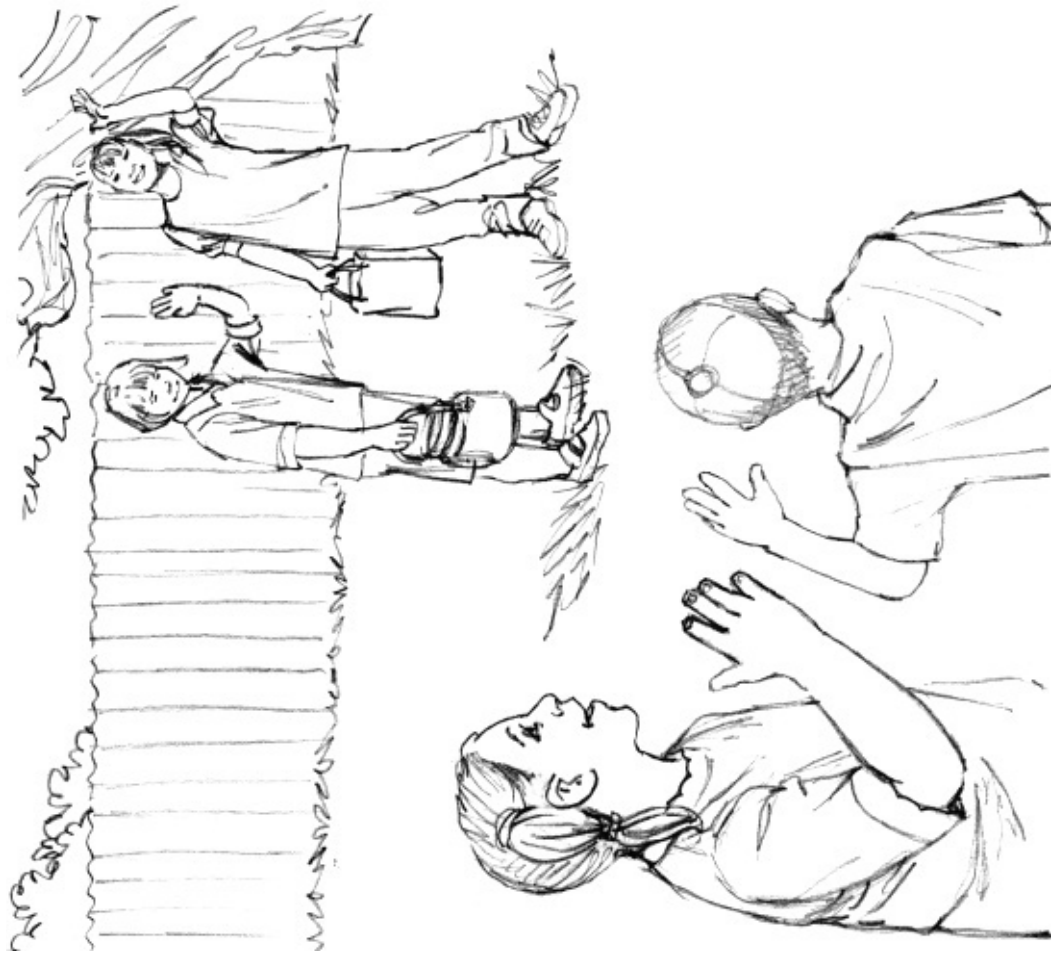
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Kate and her pals are planning a picnic. The picnic will be in Kate's backyard. Jane and Jan will come.



Kate helped Dad take in things from the yard. "You did a caring thing for your brother," Dad said. "He's just a little kid," said Kate.



After a game, Jan and Jane had to go. Kate and Damon waved. Jan and Jane did the same.



Kate made sandwiches. Her mom baked cornbread. Jan will bring apples. Jane made punch to drink.



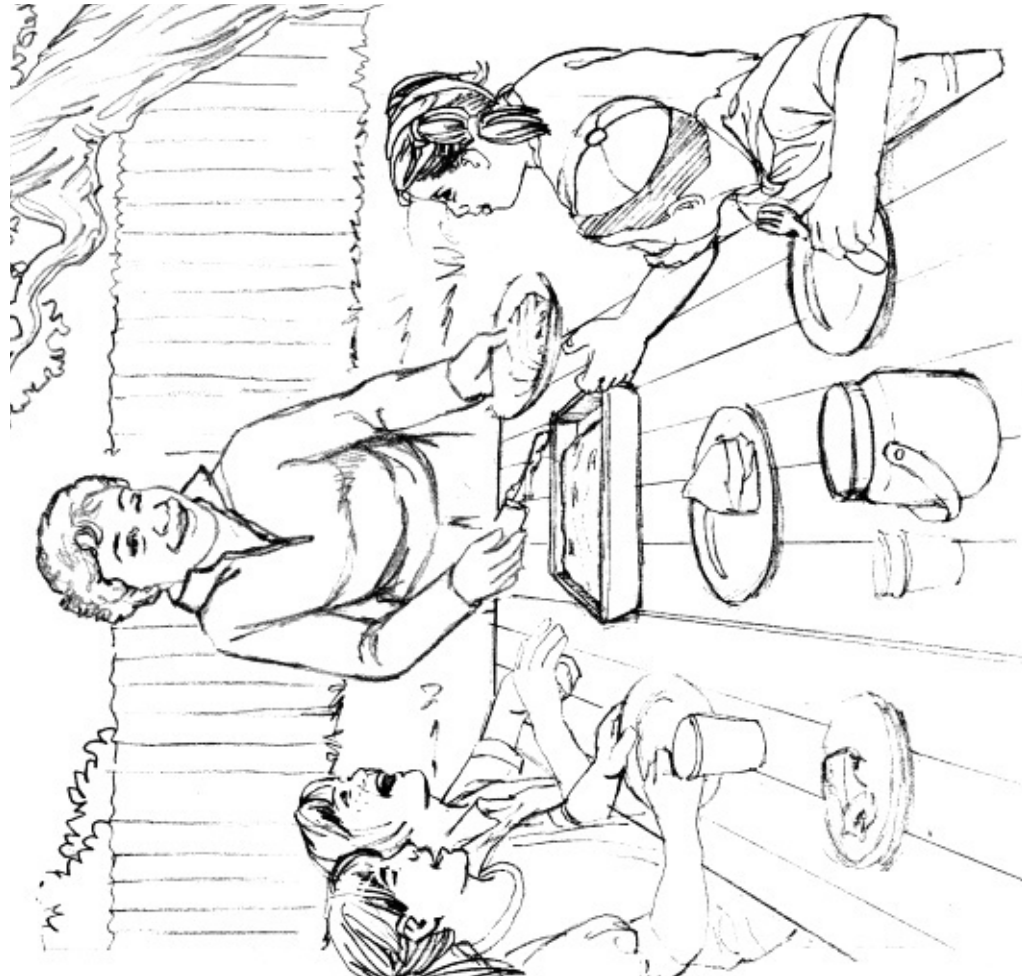
Kate set plates on the table in the shade. Then Jane and Jan came!

4



“Yes!” said Damon. “I am Picnic Man! I make the picnic safe!”  
Damon and the girls had fun.

13



Mom came and cut the cornbread.  
 "Damon, did Kate ask you to her picnic?" Mom asked.  
 She gave Kate a wink.



Kate's little brother Damon came, too. Damon had on his cape and his acorn cap.  
 "No, Damon!" yelled Kate. "This picnic is for girls!"



“I am Picnic Man!” said Damon. “I will make the picnic safe! I want apples! I want sandwiches!”



“Take a sandwich, Damon,” said Kate.  
“Take an apple,” said Jan.  
Damon ate and drank a cup of punch.



“I can?” asked Damon. “Thanks!”  
Damon gave the girls a big grin. He ran  
back to the picnic.



“Damon, you are just a little kid,” said Kate. “You  
can’t come to this picnic.”



Damon felt sad.  
“I never get to have fun with Kate,” he said. And  
then he went away.



Jan whispered to Jane. Jane whispered to Kate.  
“Come back, Damon!” Jan said. “You can come to  
the picnic!”



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

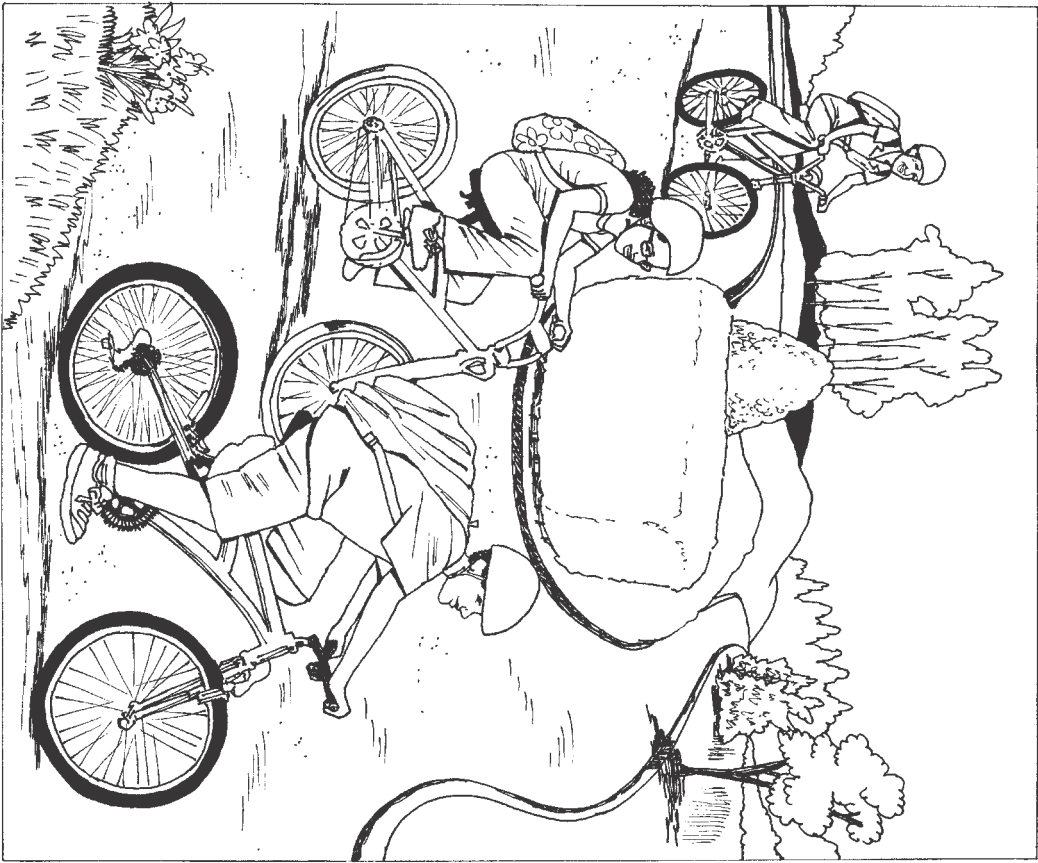
# Five Gifts for Mike

by Elizabeth Ramsey  
illustrated by Anna Cota-Robles

Decodable Story 20



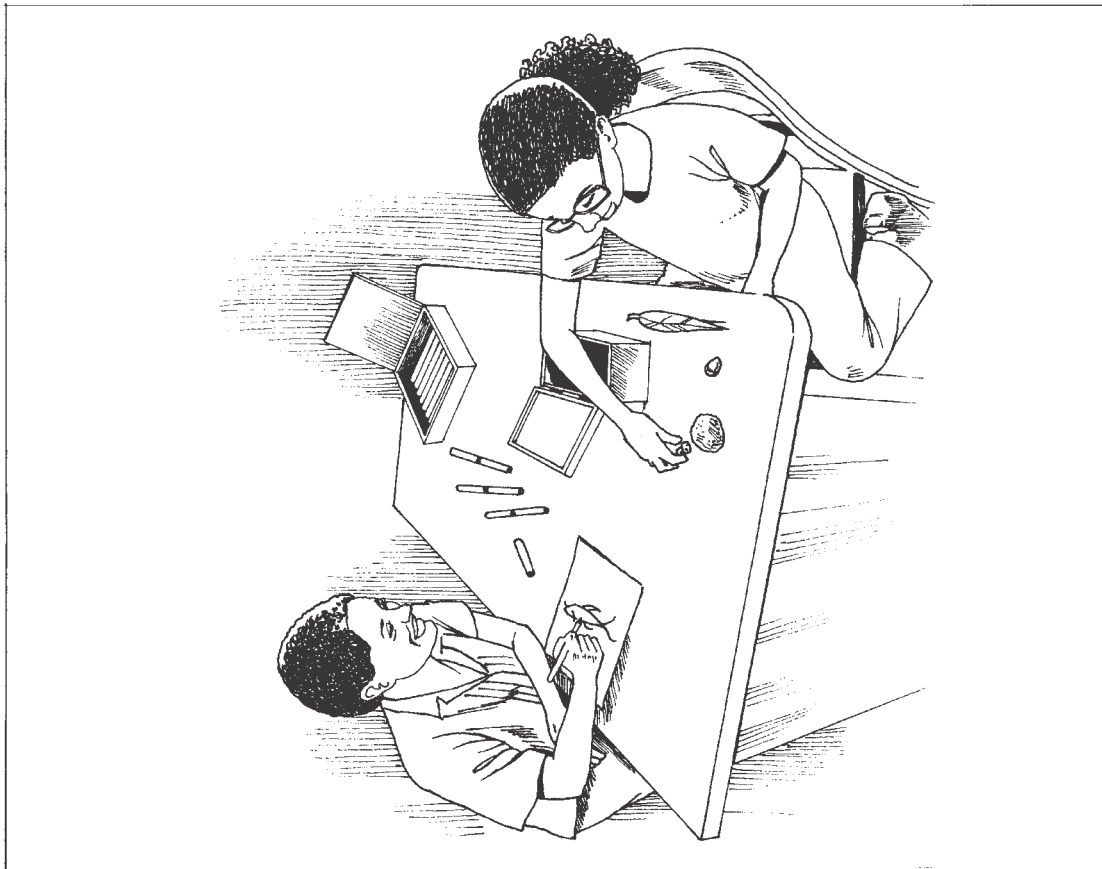
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



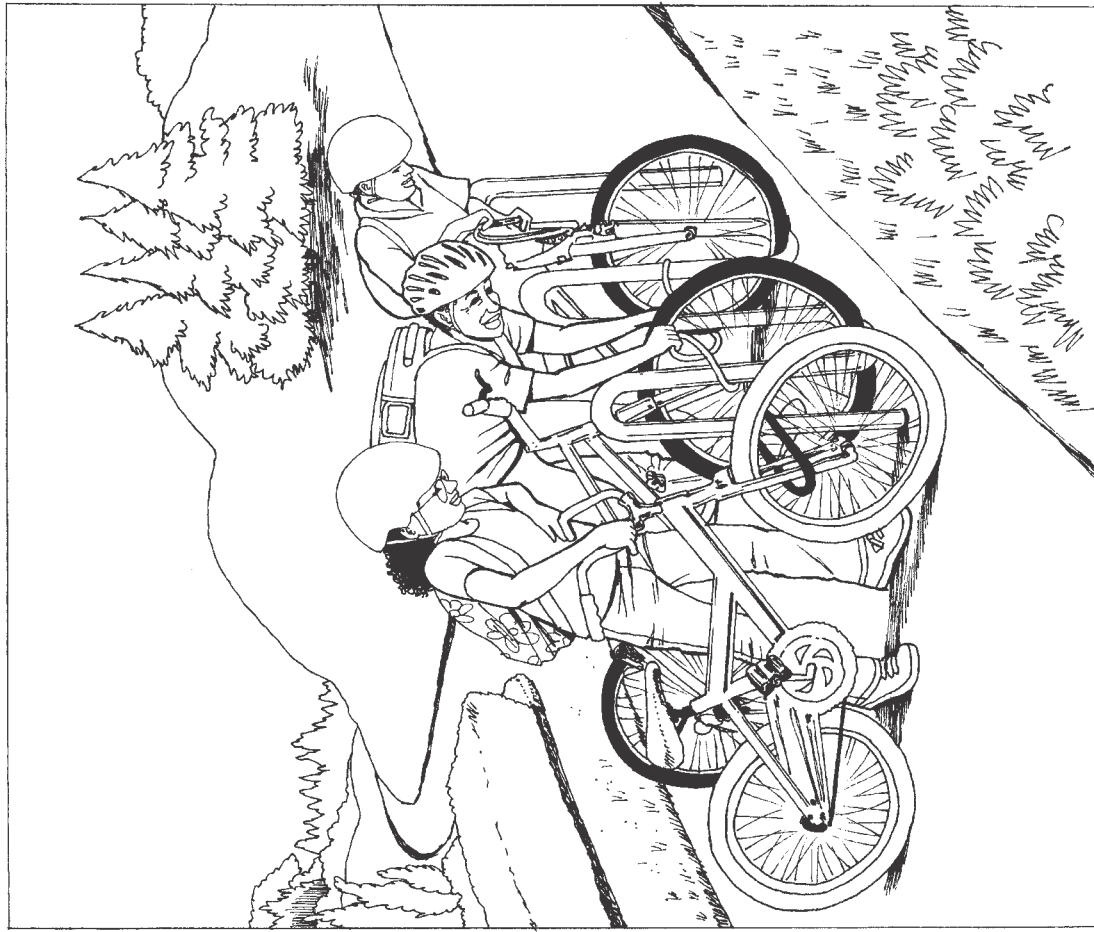
Mike and Kim like to ride bikes. They ride to the park, and Gran rides along.



Kim gives Mike the box of gifts. Gran hands him the card.  
“You gave me the park!” Mike grins.



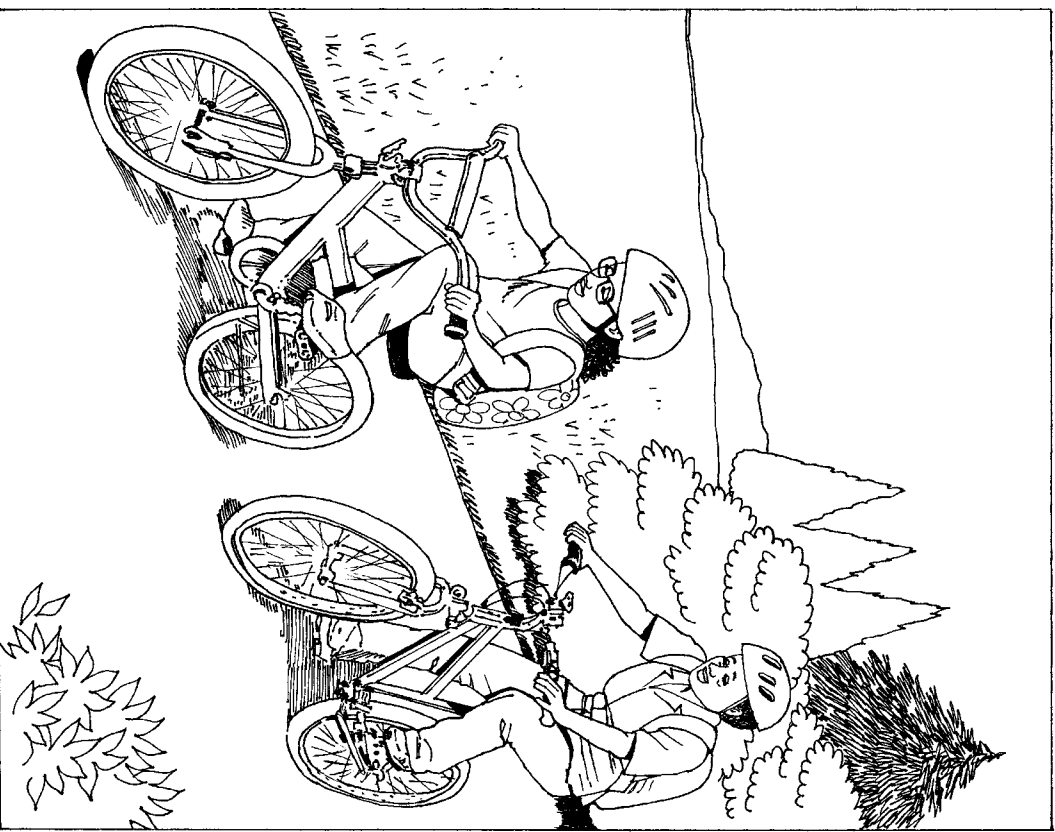
“Mind if I make a card for Mike?” asks Gran. “He likes catfish. I will give him one.”  
Kim hides Mike’s gifts in a tin box.



Mike, Kim, and Gran lock the bikes. They like to hike to the pond.



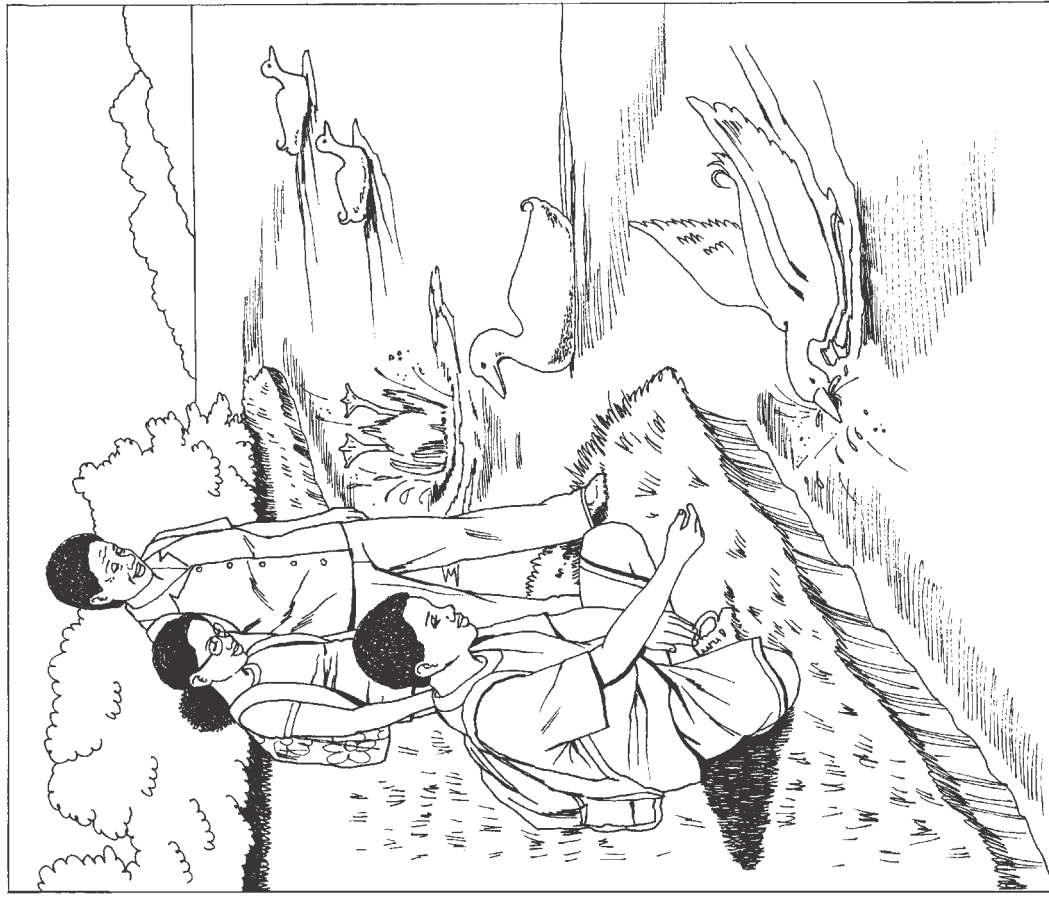
They hike in a line. They hike for a mile. Gran is first and then Kim and then Mike.



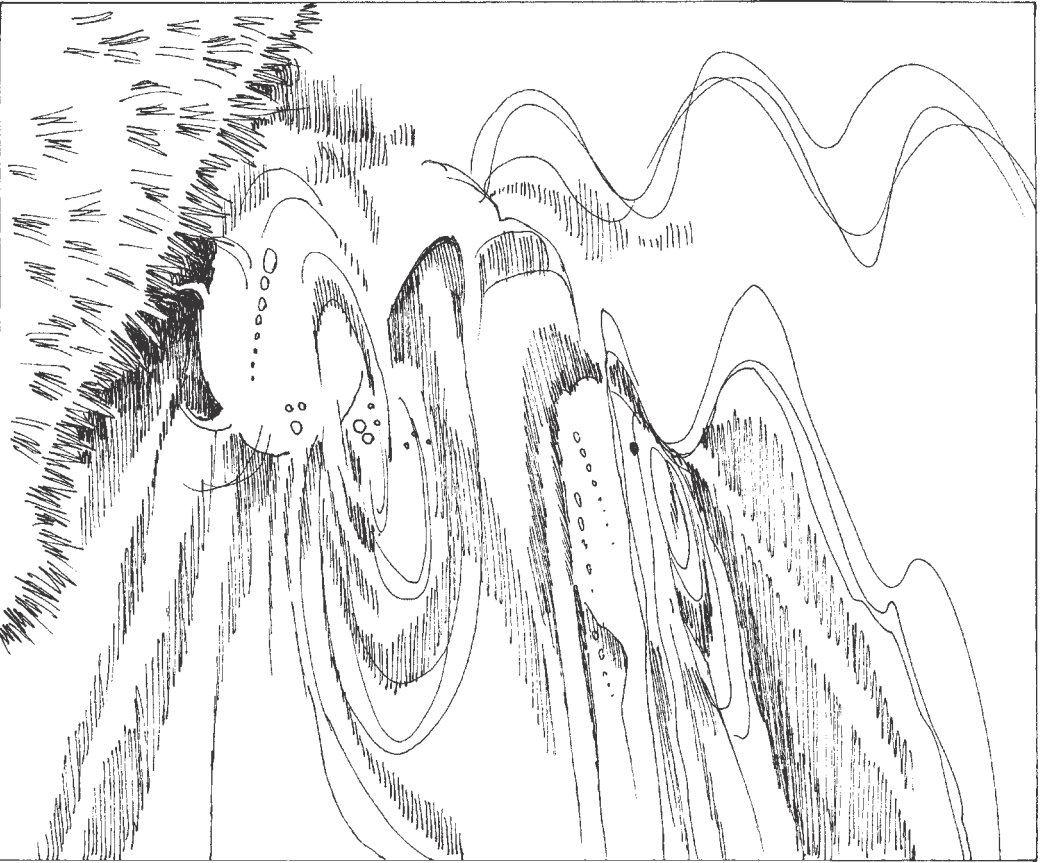
Kim and Gran take the gifts to Mike. But first, Gran must make a quick stop.



Then Kim finds a big white feather. She gathers a nut, and she picks up a dime. Kim has five gifts that Mike will like.



Five white ducks swim in the pond. The ducks quack and dive. They nibble insects.



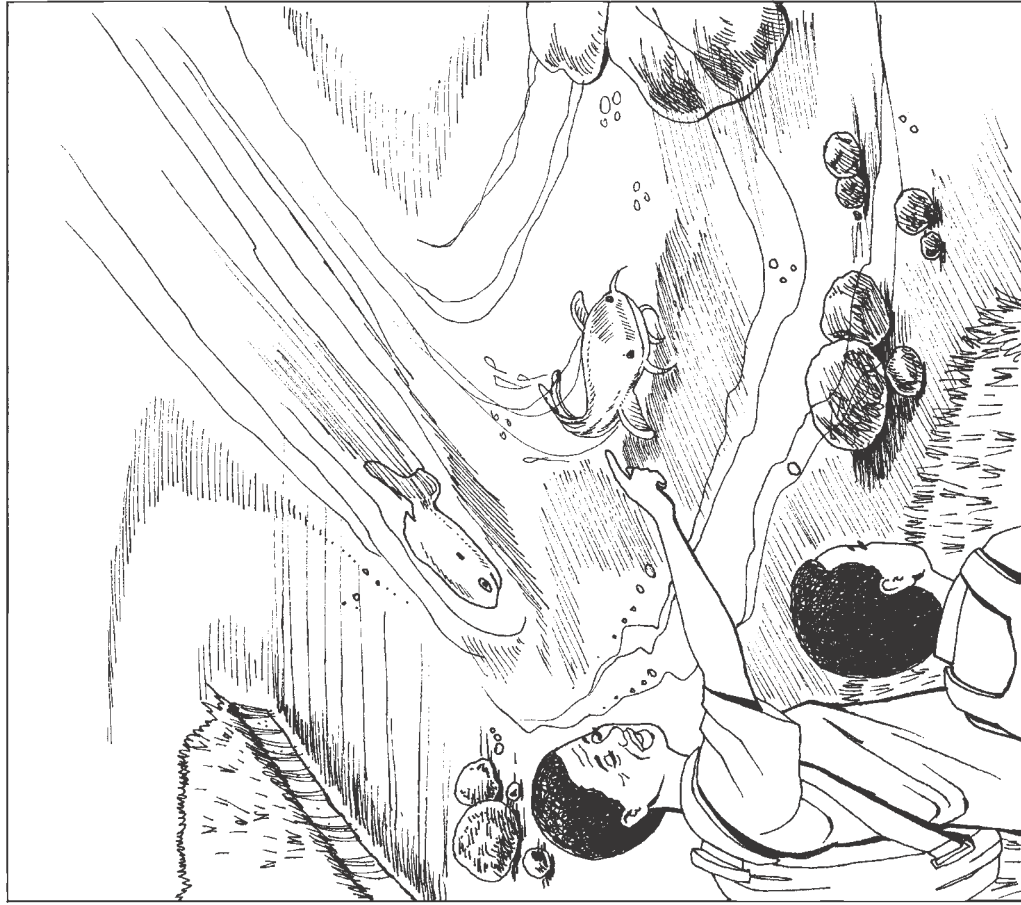
Fins make ripples on the pond.  
“What kinds of fish swim in the pond?” asks Mike.



Next Kim finds a little tan shell. These are things that  
will make Mike smile.



Kim thinks of gifts that Mike will like. She picks up a rock that shines in the sun.

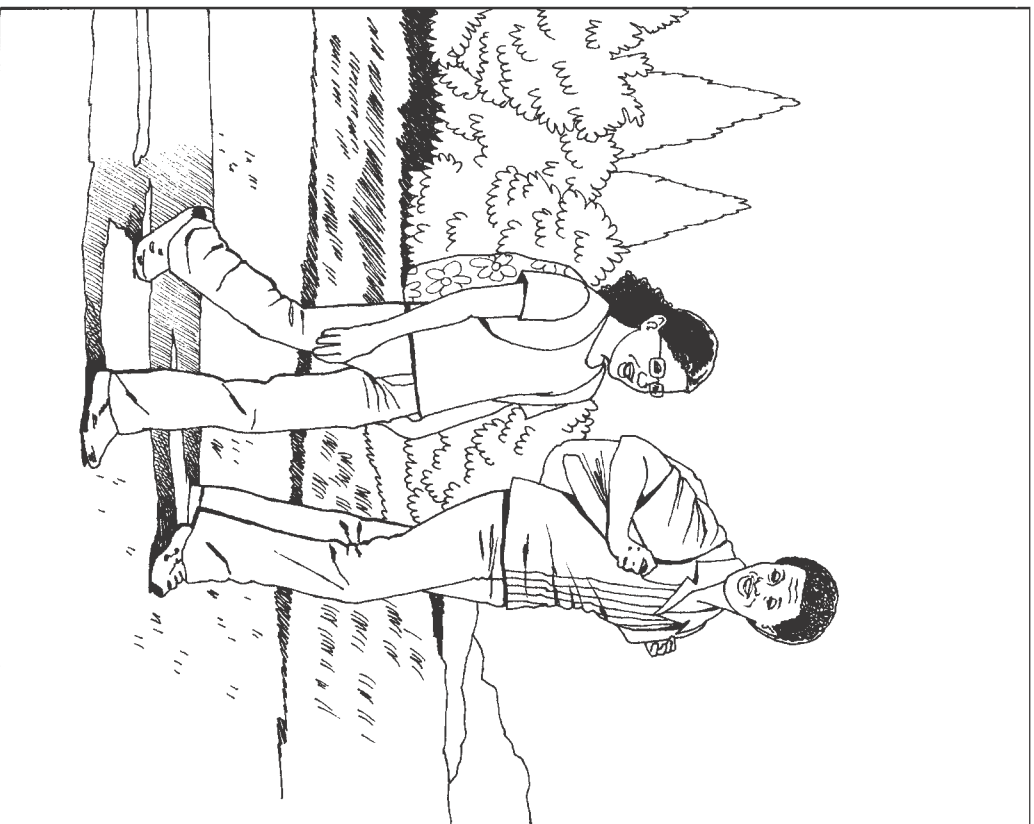


Gran tells Mike, "That kind is a sunfish, and the black fish is a catfish."

"I like the catfish best!" yells Mike. The fish swam and hid under a rock.



The next time they ride, it is just Kim and Gran. Mike is sick. He must rest in bed.



Kim tells Gran that she misses Mike.  
“We can find a gift for Mike,” Gran tells Kim.  
“Yes!” smiles Kim. “I will find him one!”



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

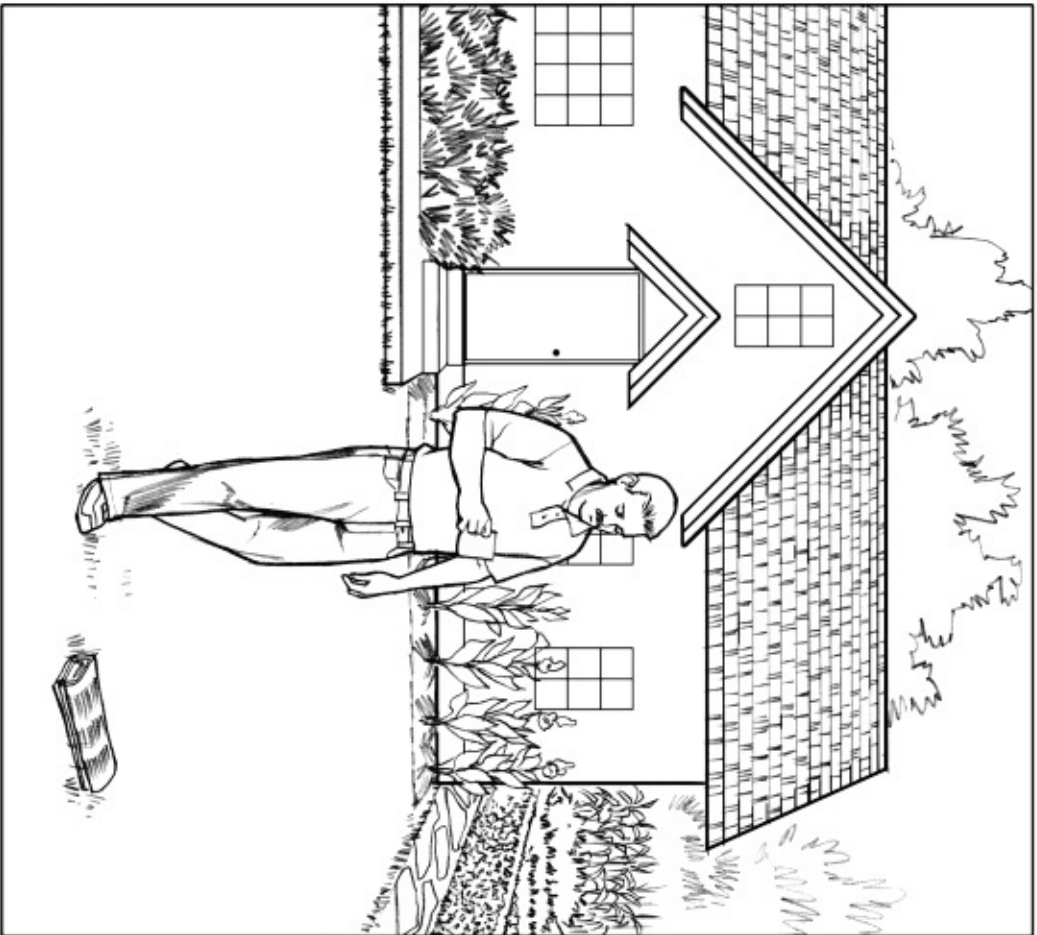
# The Mole Zone

by Sean Saunders  
illustrated by Stephanie Pershing

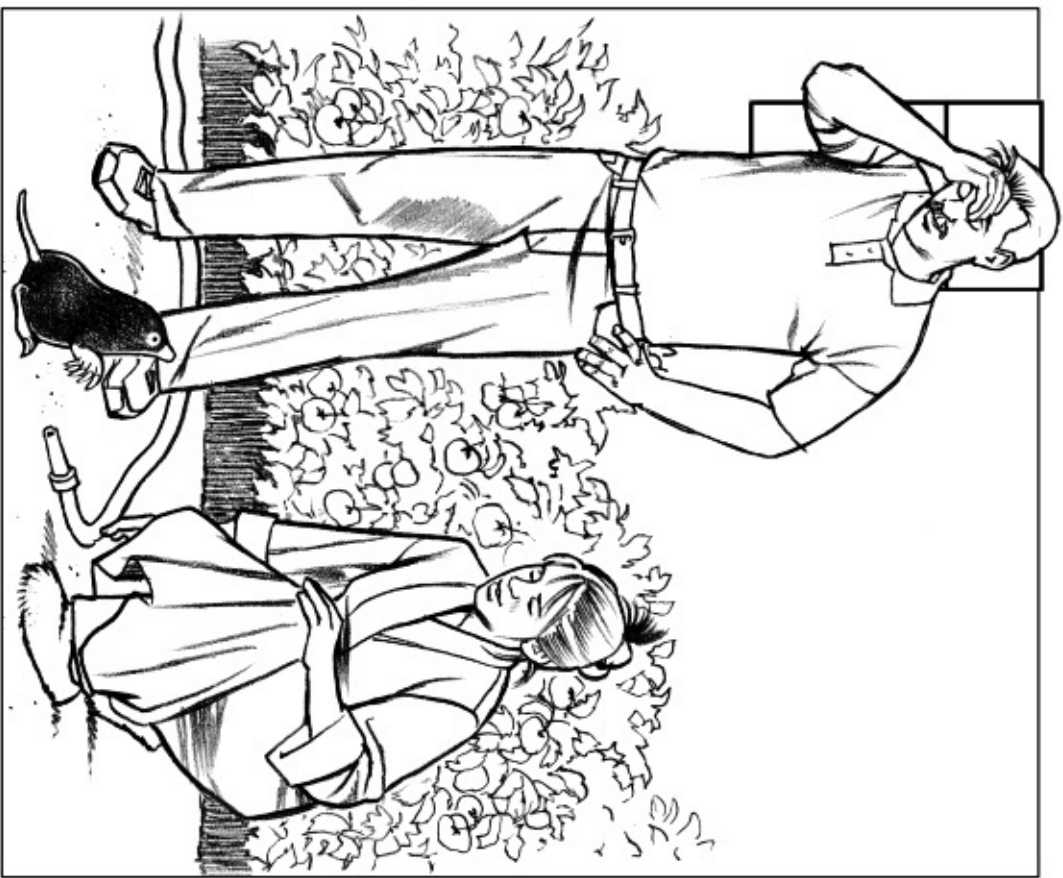
Decodable Story 21



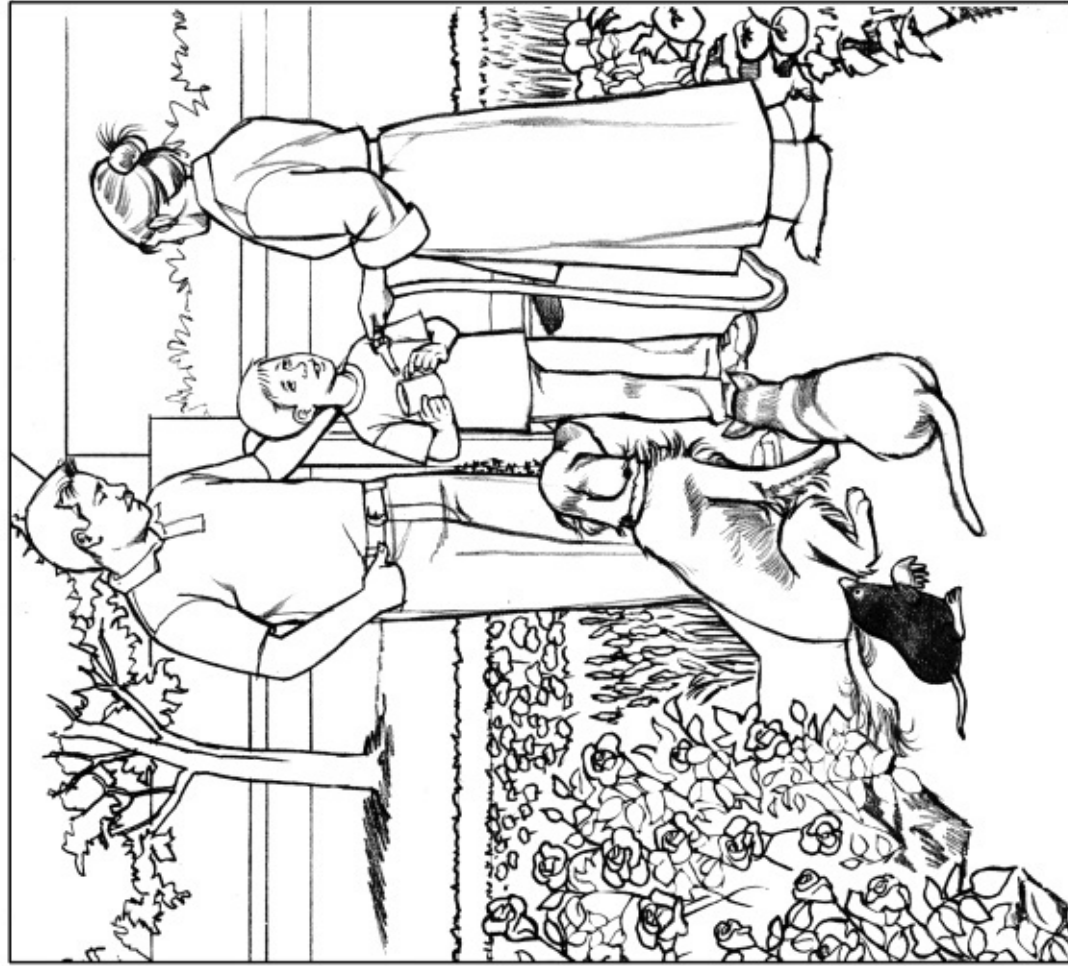
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



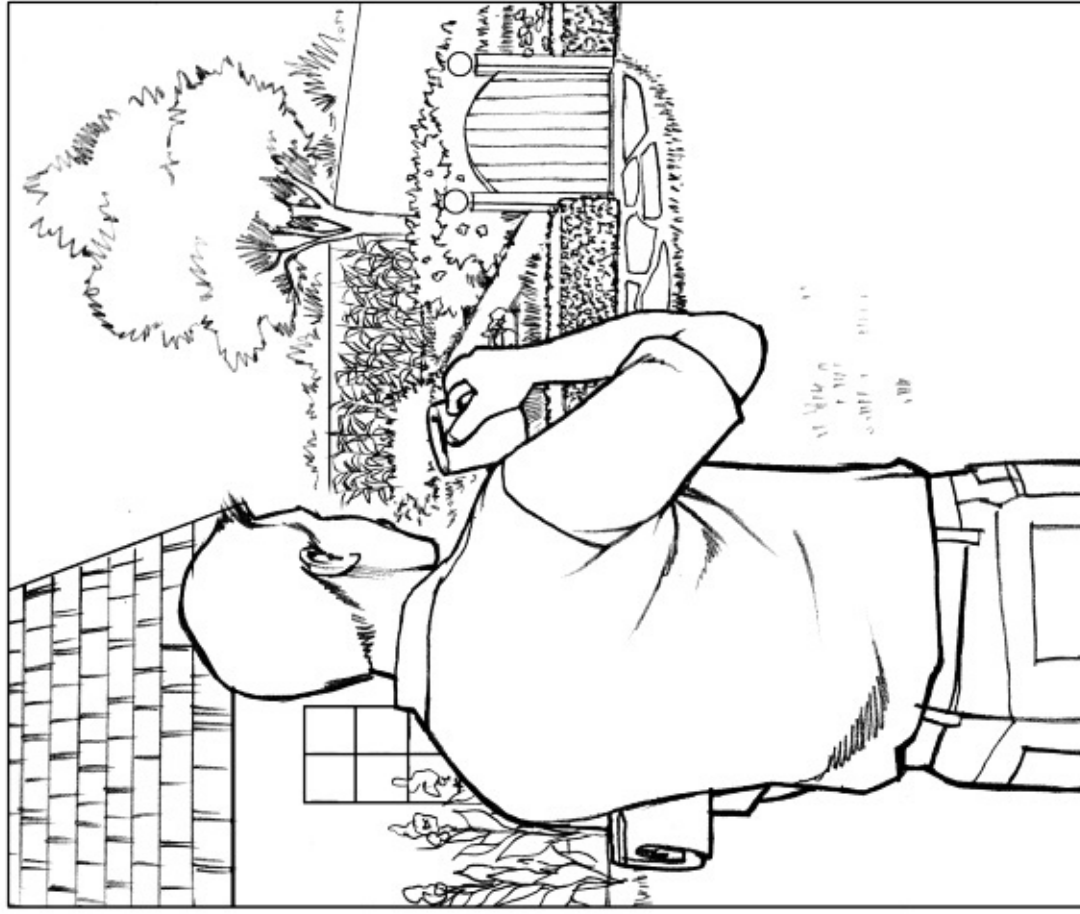
It is a fine morning. The sun is shining. The birds are singing. Dad is going to get the paper.



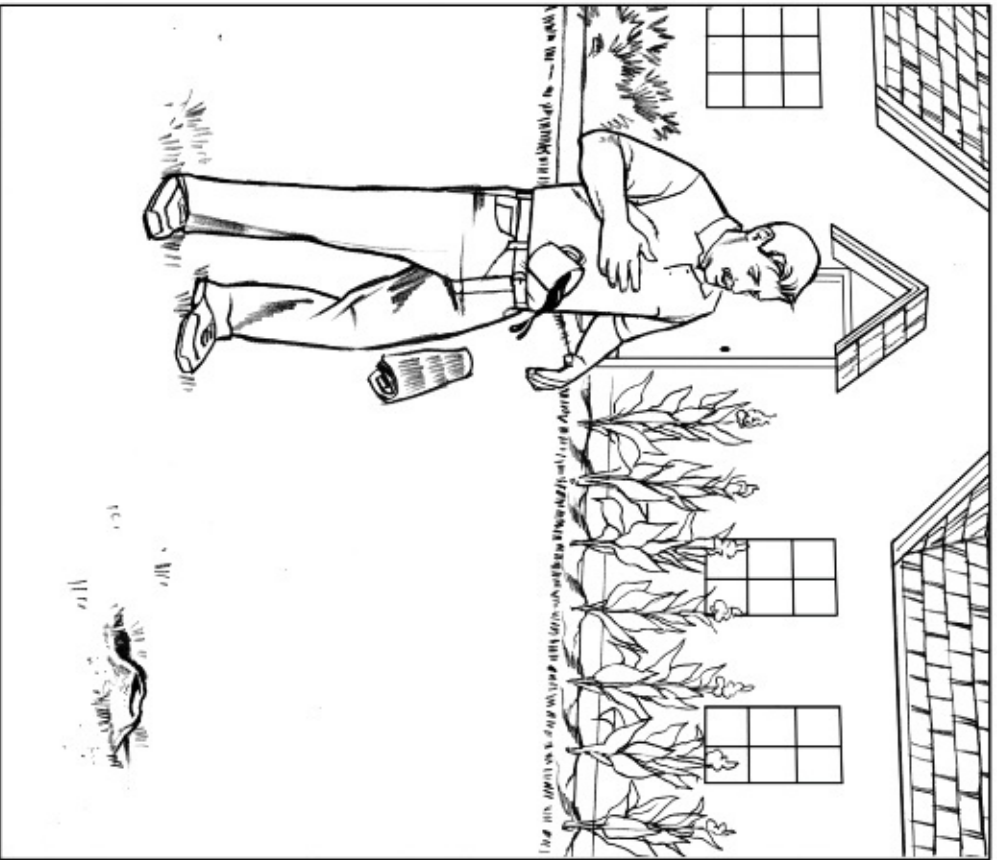
"The mole is little and helpless," Mom admits. "We can have a mole zone, can't we?"



“Hold on,” Cole chimes in. “The mole broke just two little buds. Old Buster digs holes for his bones, but you don’t give him a cold squirt!”

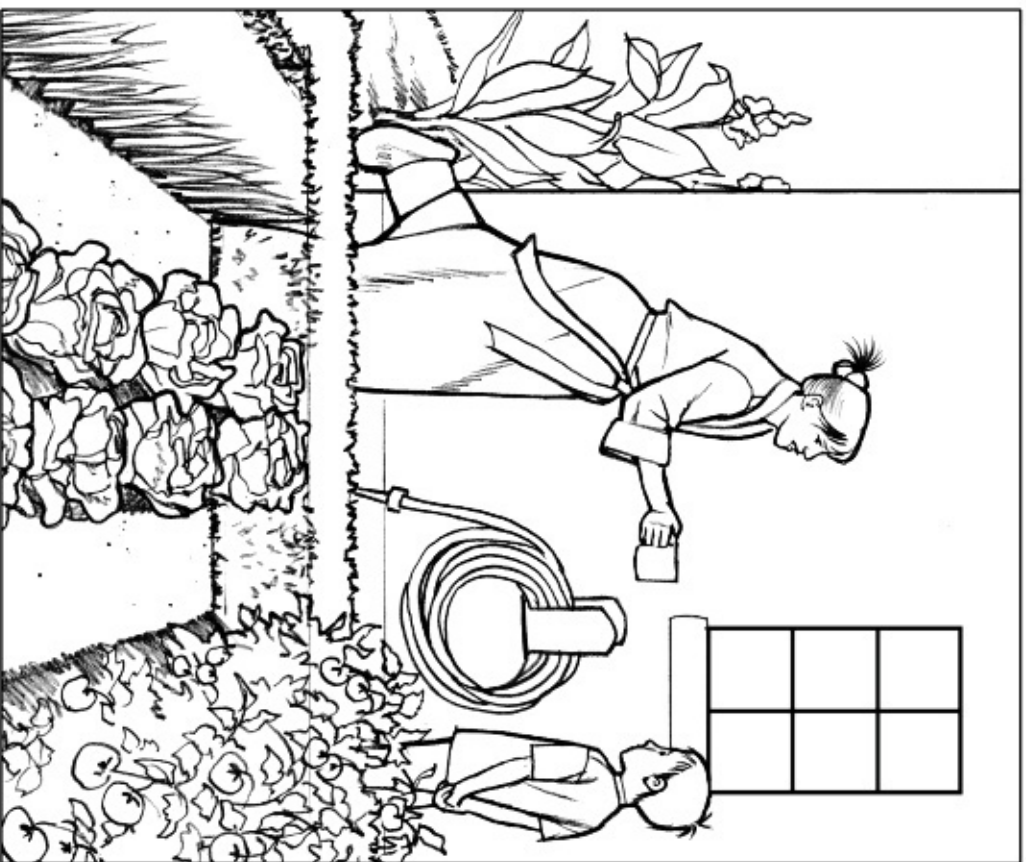


“This is the best yard on the block,” Dad thinks.  
 “The grass is perfect, and the garden is lush.”



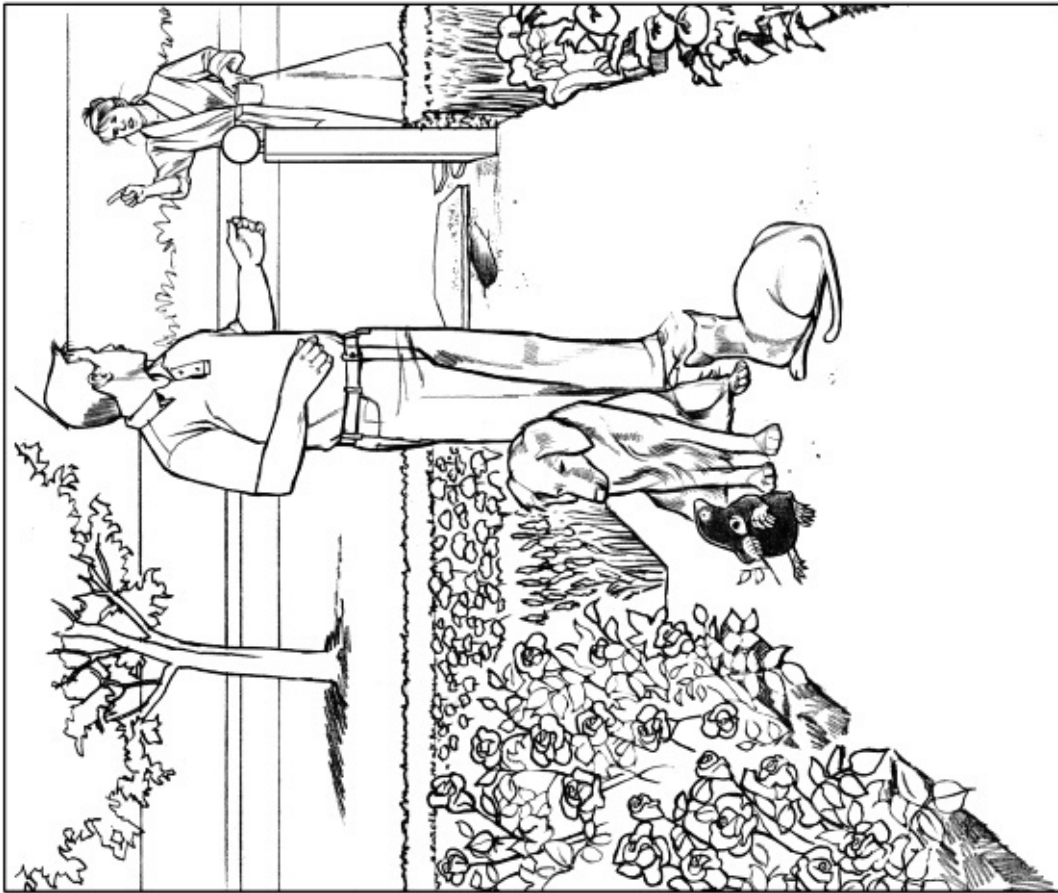
That is when Dad spots the hole. Next to the hole is a dome of dirt.

“No, no,” he mutters, “not a mole!”

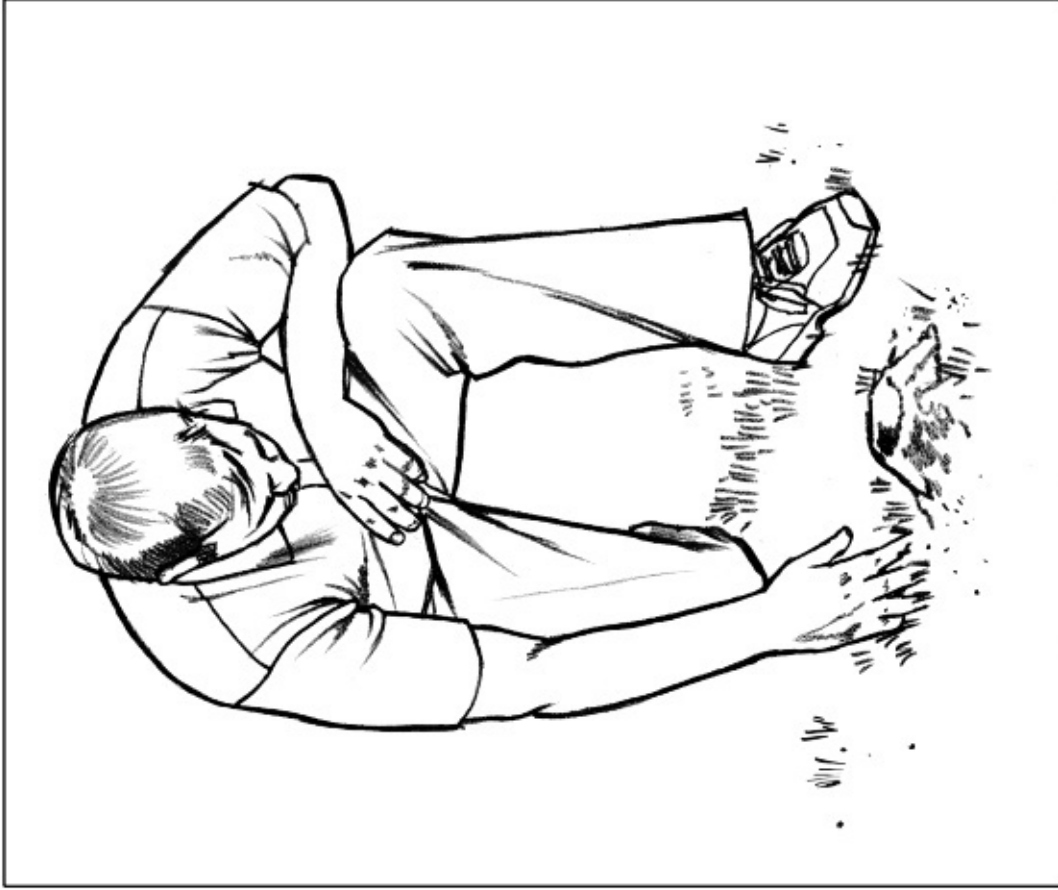


Mom tells Cole, “Hold this cup while I get the hose!

I’ll give that mole a cold, wet squirt!”



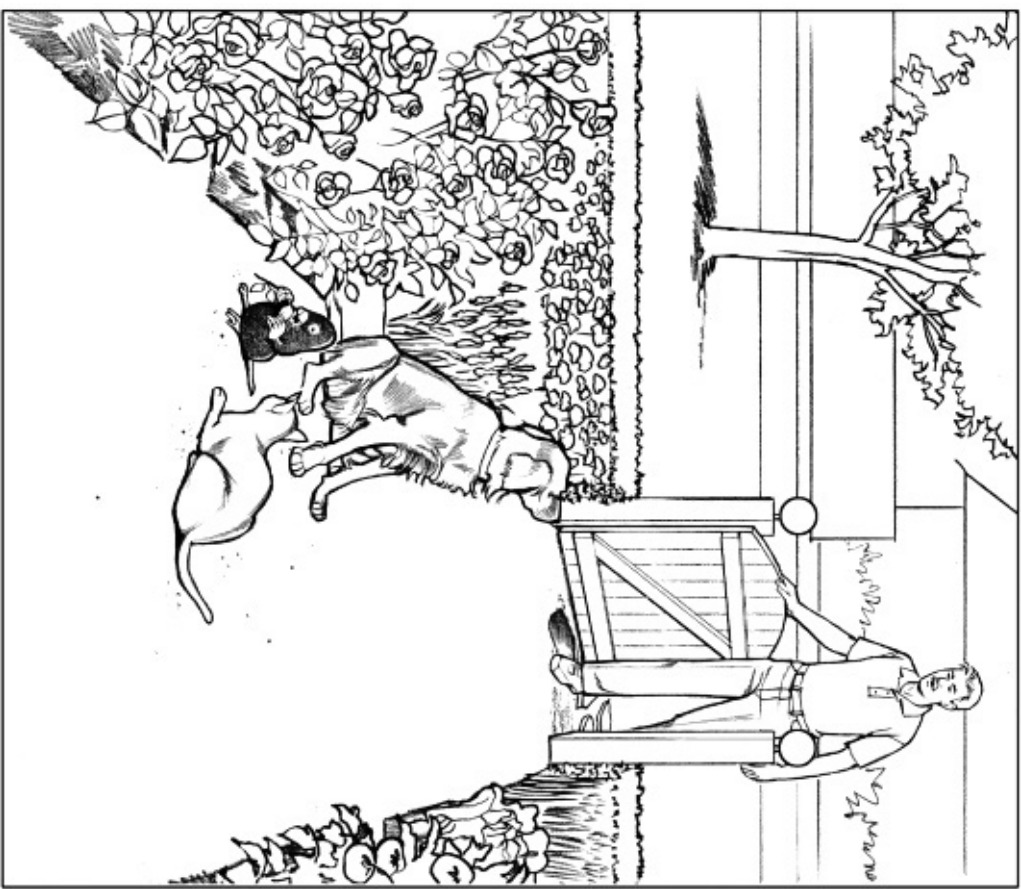
Mom, in her robe, runs to the open gate. “Don’t let that mole rob my roses,” she yells.



“A mole will not stop at a single hole. This mole must go, and it must go now.”



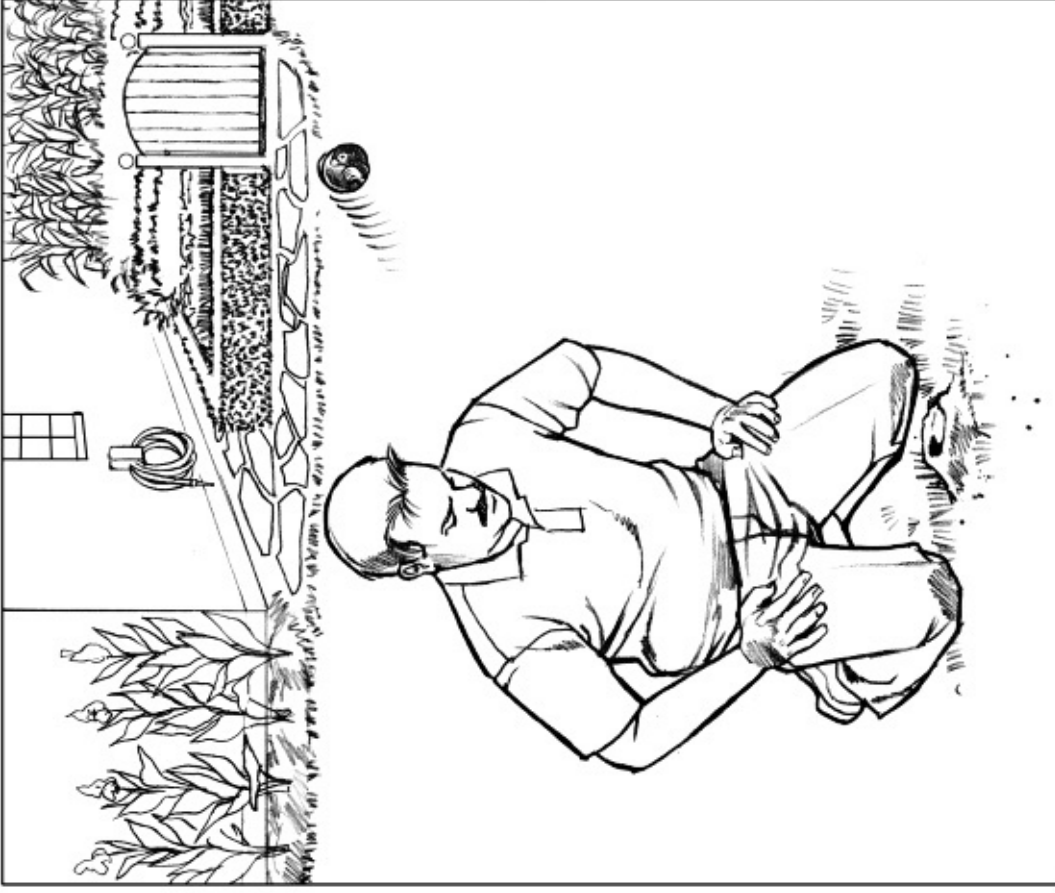
“Mr. Mole, you have got to go now!” Dad yells.  
But Mr. Mole is not at home.



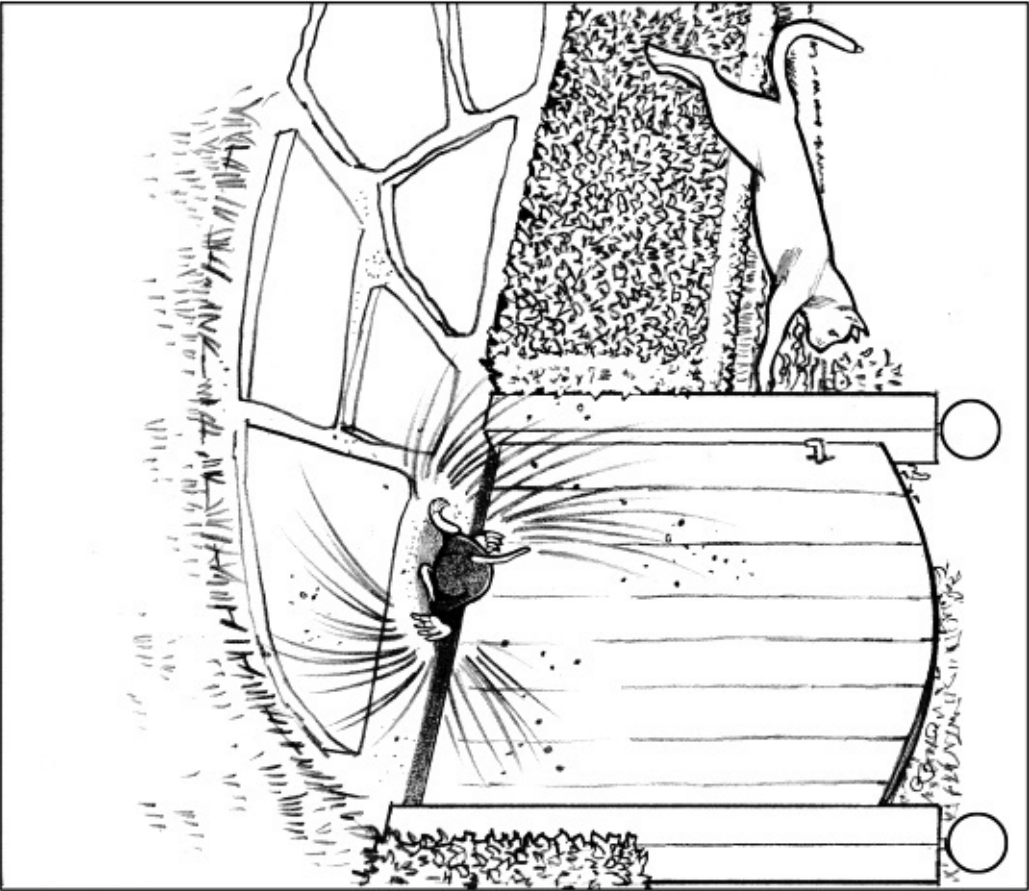
“No, no! You two are both no help! You are supposed to chase that mole!” scolds Dad as he opens the gate.  
The mole gets an insect off a rosebud.



Both Bandit and Buster like this thing. Bandit gives it a lick. Old Buster and the mole are nose to nose.



The mole is rolling over the grass. It is headed for the garden!



The mole heads under the gate. Over the hedge jumps  
Bandit the cat.

“Go, Bandit, Go!” yells Dad. “Get that mole!”

40



At that, Old Buster the dog wakes up.

“Bark at that mole, Buster!! Send him packing!”

Old Buster trots over and sniffs the mole.

41



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

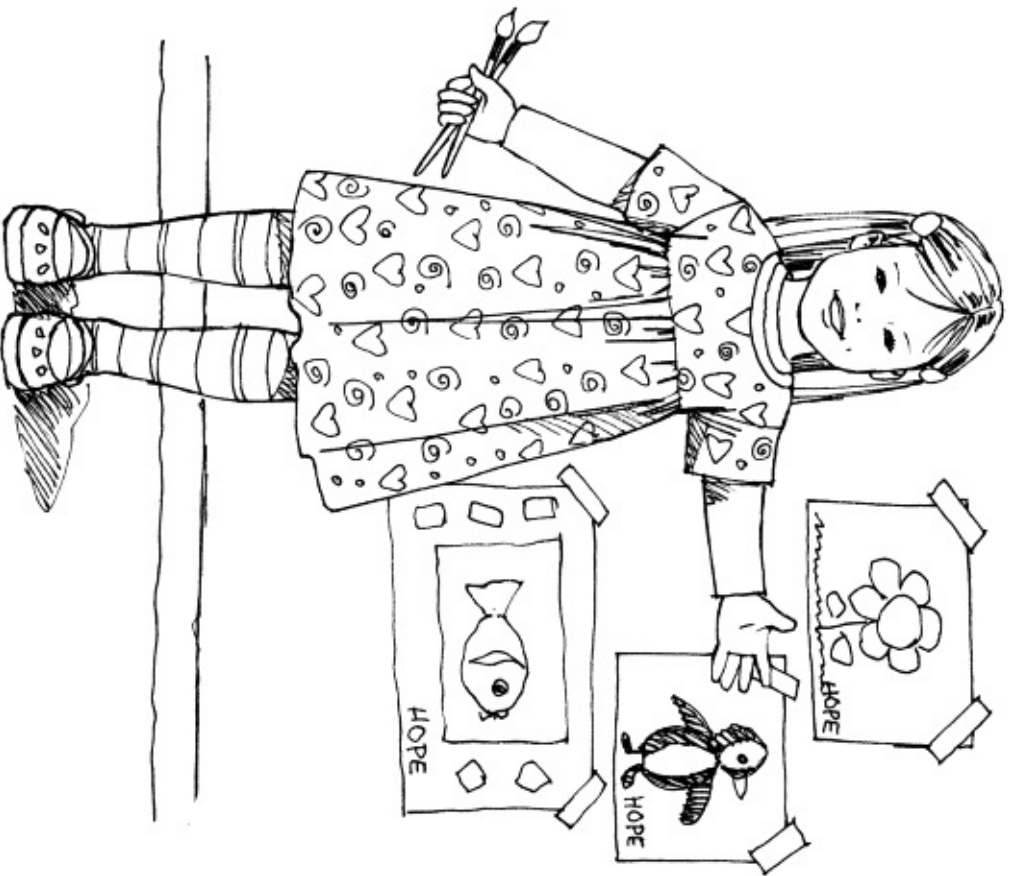
# Hope's Cute Music Box

by Margaret Mason  
illustrated by Judy Nostrandt

Decodable Story 22



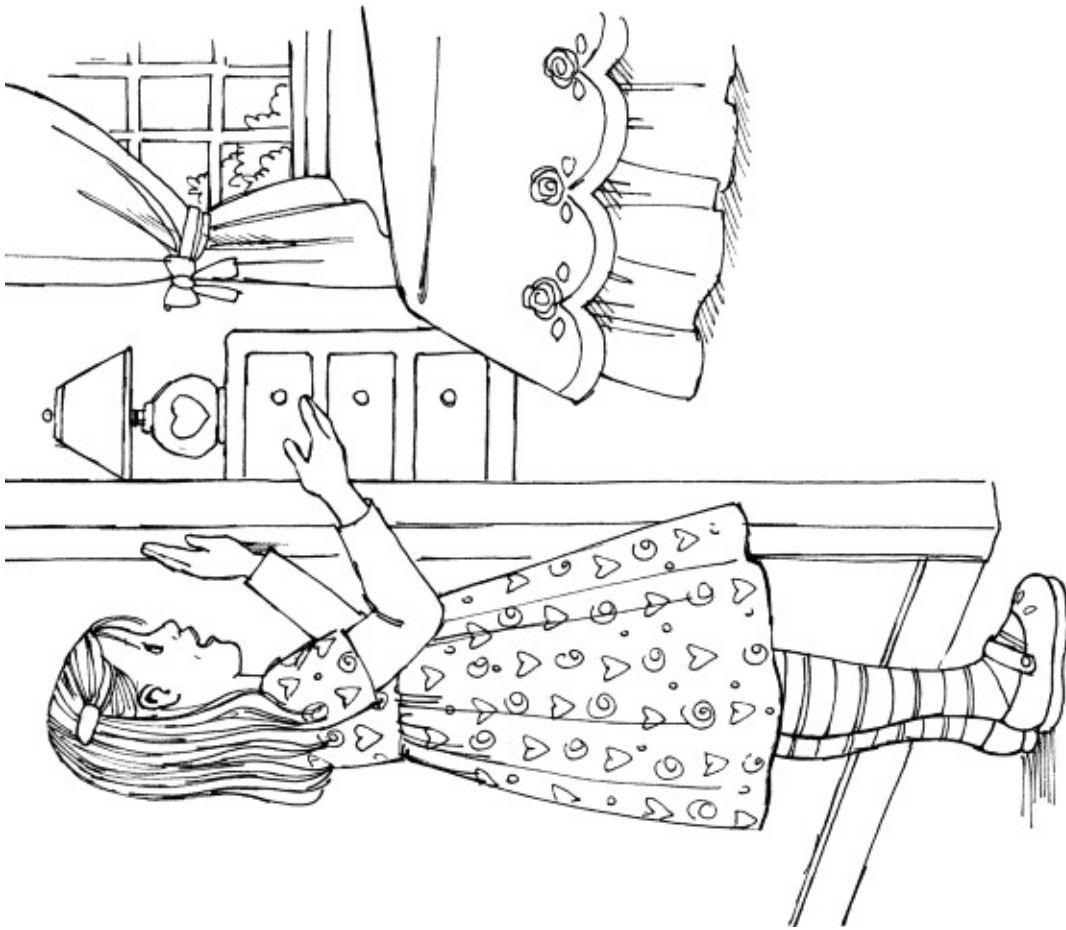
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



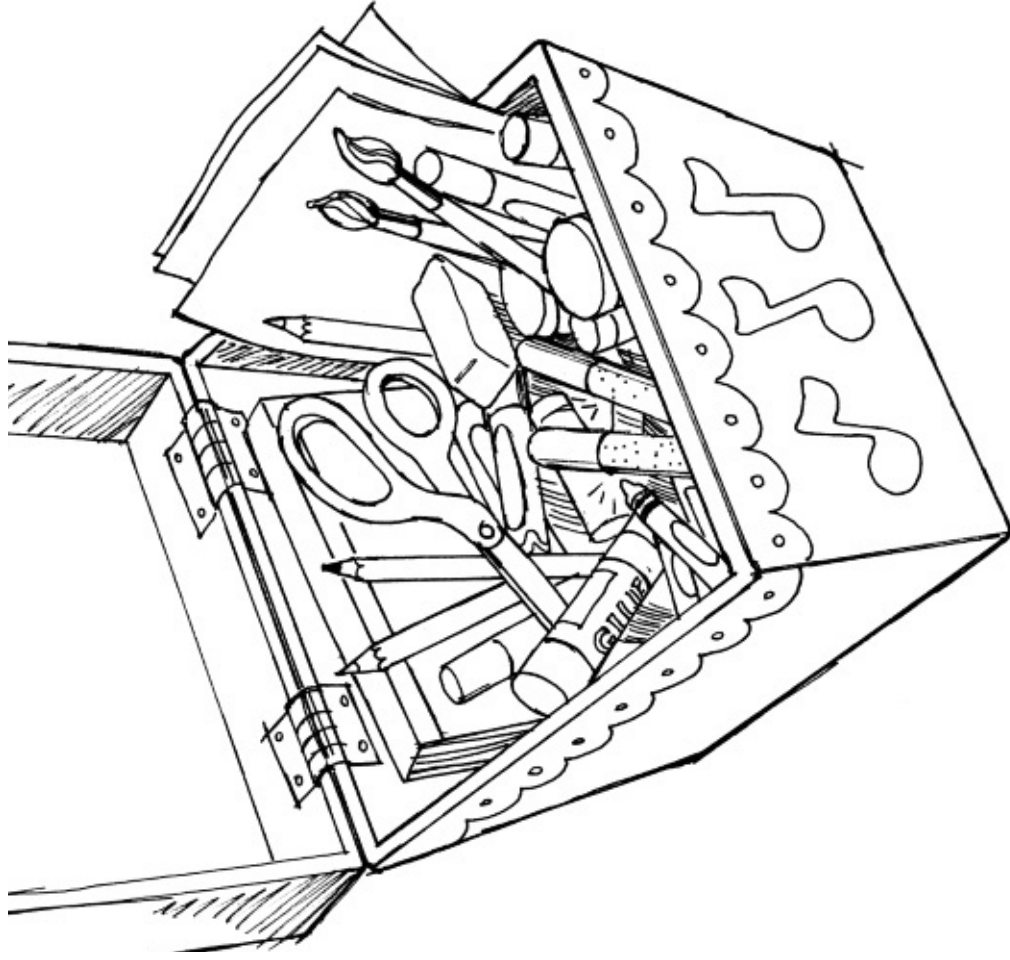
This is Hope. She is the best artist in her class. She uses lots of art things in her projects.



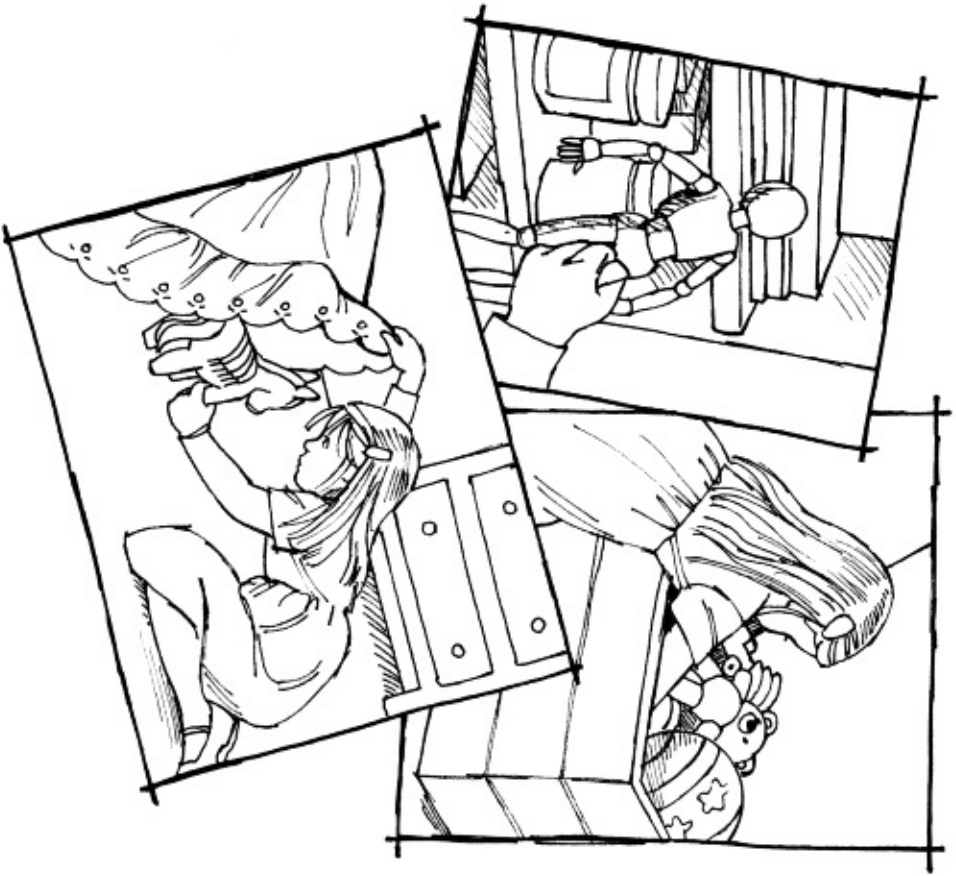
Hope shares the art things in her music box. "We can all make better art if we share!"



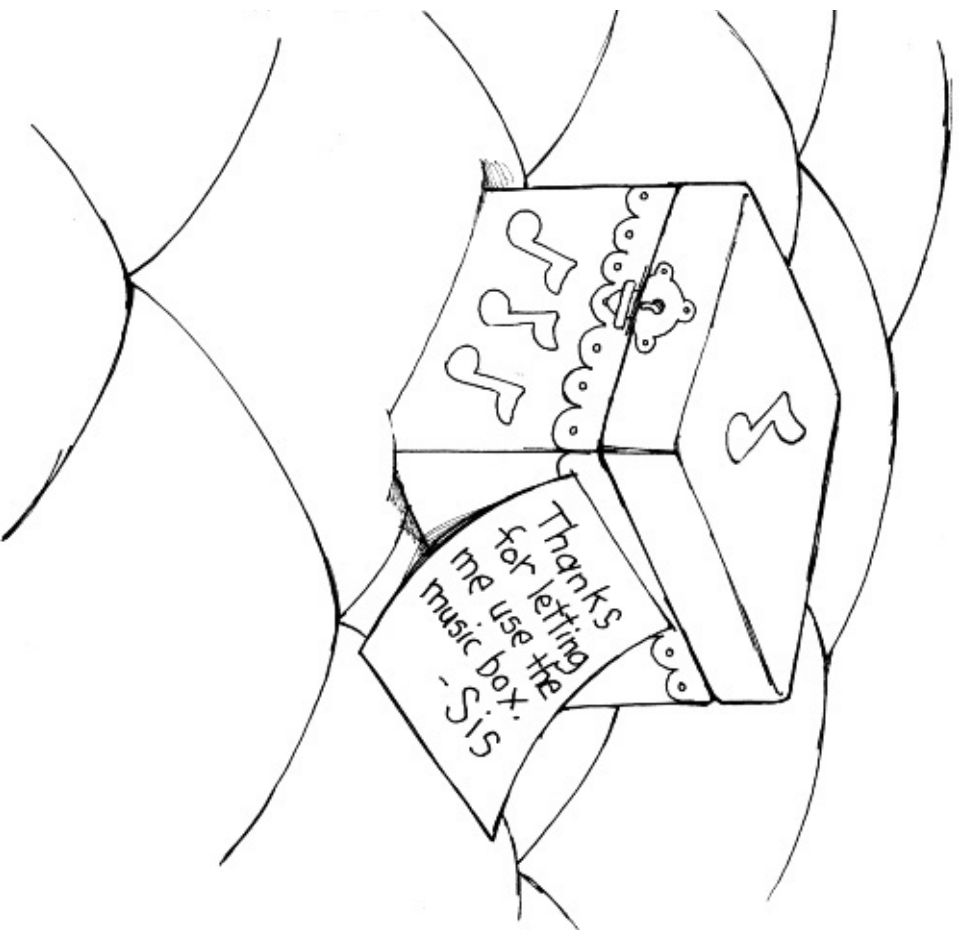
Hope yells at her sister, "Use the music box, fine! Just ask first next time!"



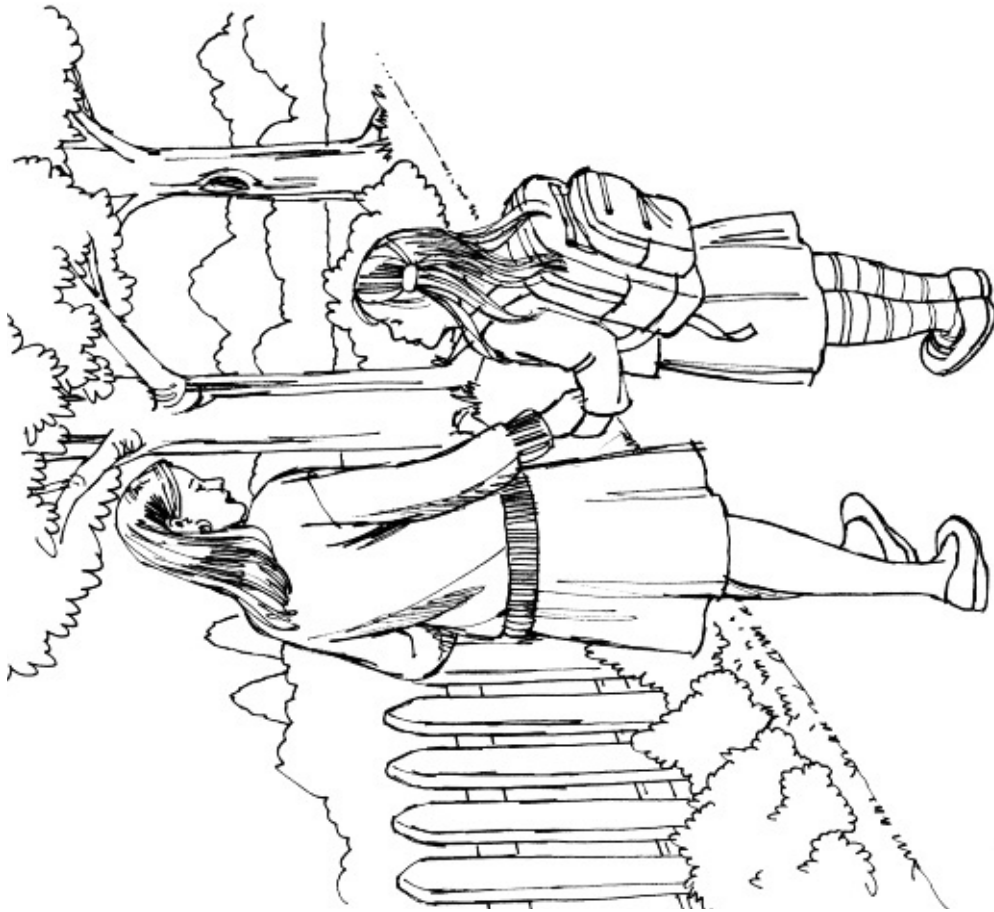
Hope has the cutest cube-shaped music box. She stores her art things in it. But Hope has lost her music box.



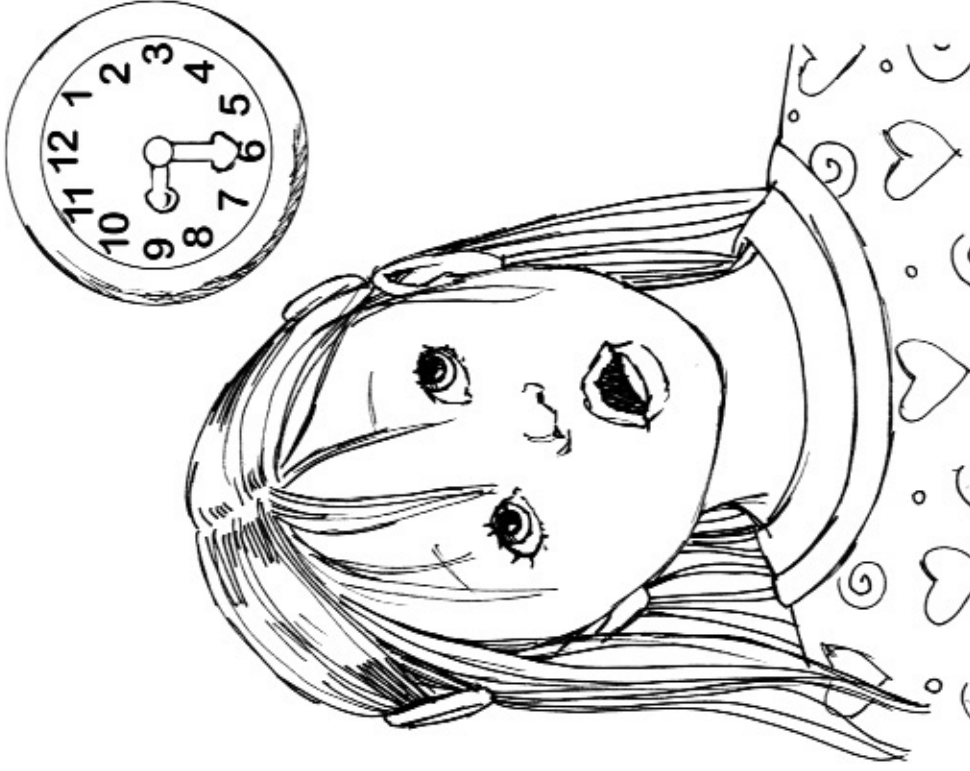
Hope goes looking for her music box. She finds her lost mule and a human model. Hope cannot find her cute music box.



But Hope is in for a surprise. Her cute cube-shaped box sits on her bed. A note from her sister is on it.



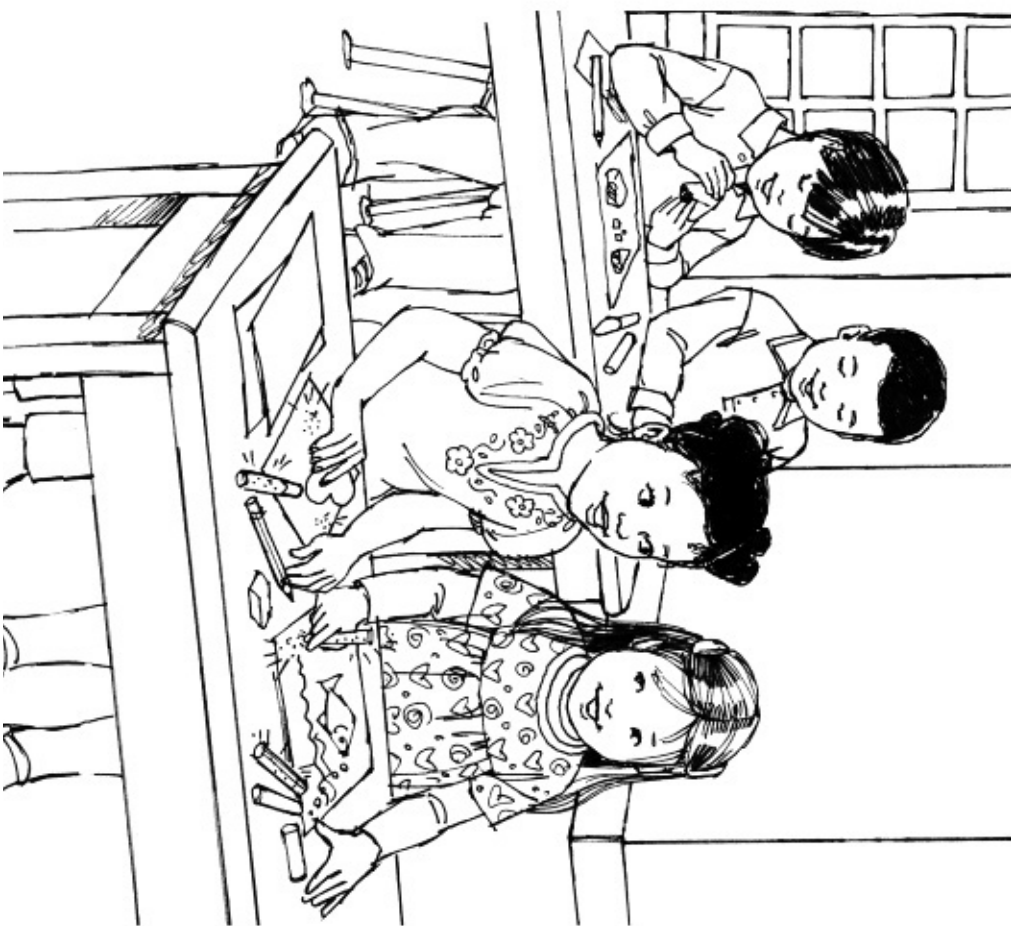
Later, Hope walks home thinking. She will have to buy art things. She cannot afford to buy a cute music box for a while.



It is time for art class. There is zero time to buy art things. With zero art things, Hope thinks it is useless to go to class.



Hope goes to art class and sits at the table.  
“You don’t have your cute box?” asks Robin.  
“Use this paper.”  
“Thanks!”



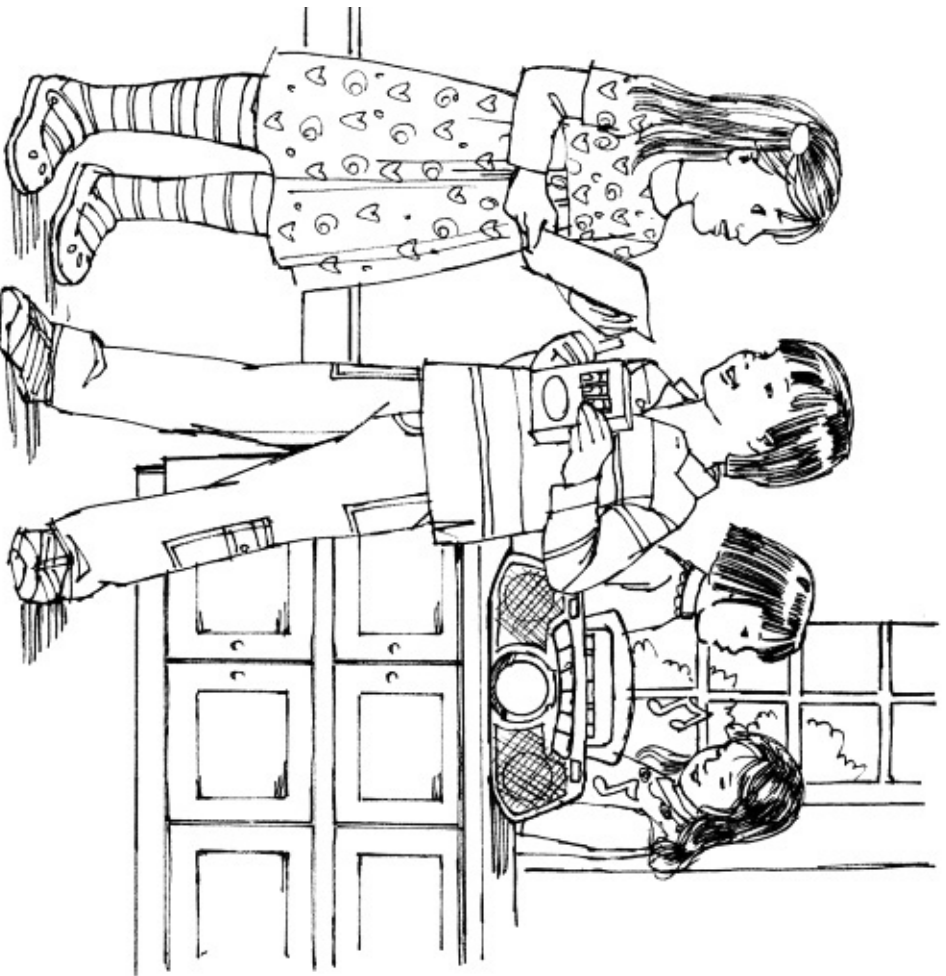
The art class starts. Even with no cute music box,  
Hope makes art. Hope uses her pals’ art things.



Simone asks the class, "Can we gather all the pastels?"  
The class yells, "Yes! Then we can all use them."



"Use this, too," adds Will. "I can tell you like red."  
Hope tells Will, "Thanks! This will be useful."



Justin lets Hope use his markers. He shares his music, as well. Hope likes to make art with music.



Stella sits across from Hope. She hands over glitter and paste. “You can use this glitter and paste,” Stella tells Hope.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
 McGraw-Hill Education  
 8787 Orion Place  
 Columbus, OH 43240

# A Good Life at the Lake

by Grace Trubiano  
 illustrated by Stephanie Pershing

Decodable Story 23



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



“Rise and shine, Kate!” said Mom. “It is another fine morning! Let’s go to the lake and hike.”



“Kate!” said Mom.  
“Just kidding!” grinned Kate as the fish swam away.  
Kate and Mom had a good time at the lake.



“May I take it home with us?” asked Kate. “It will be mine! I will name it Goldfish.”



So Kate and her mom went to the lake for a hike. They spotted many plants and animals.



"Look at this, Mom!" said Kate.

"Did you find an animal?" asked Mom.

"I see the cutest little frog!" said Kate.



"Look, Mom!" said Kate.

"Look where? Did you find a bigger animal?" asked Mom.

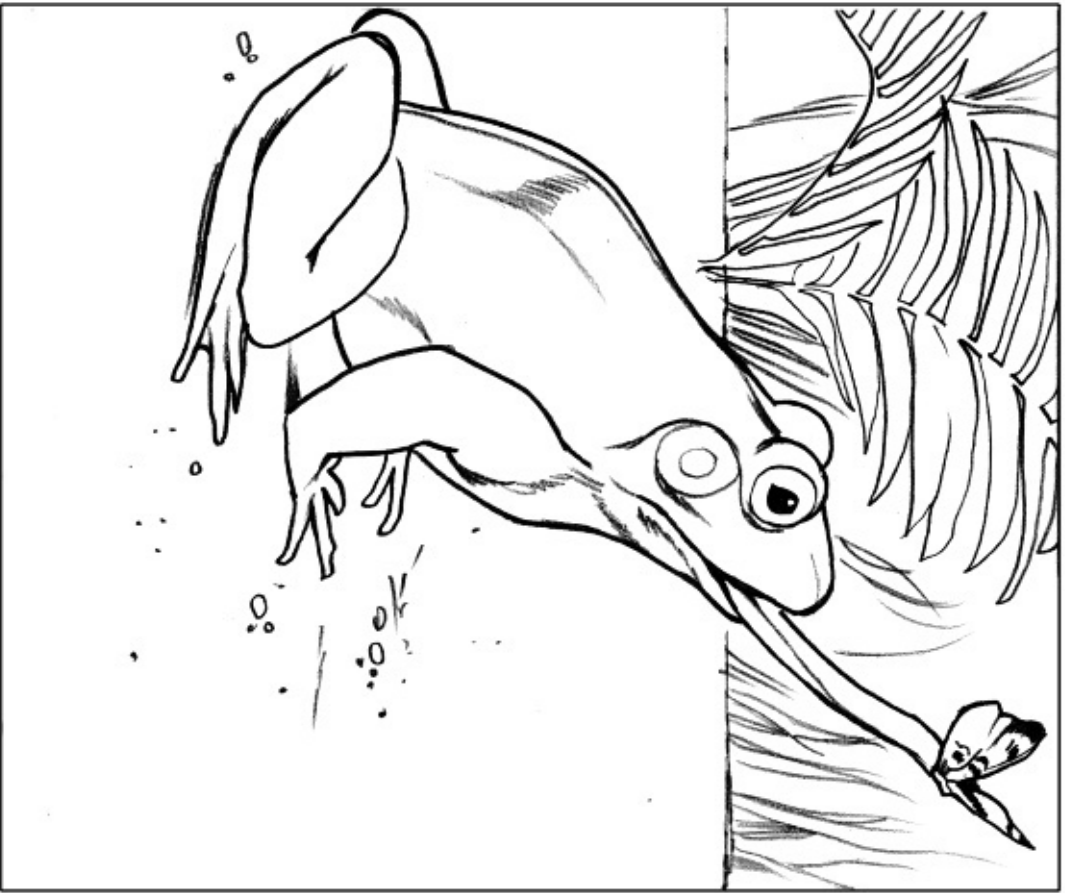
"I just spotted a cute fish!" said Kate.



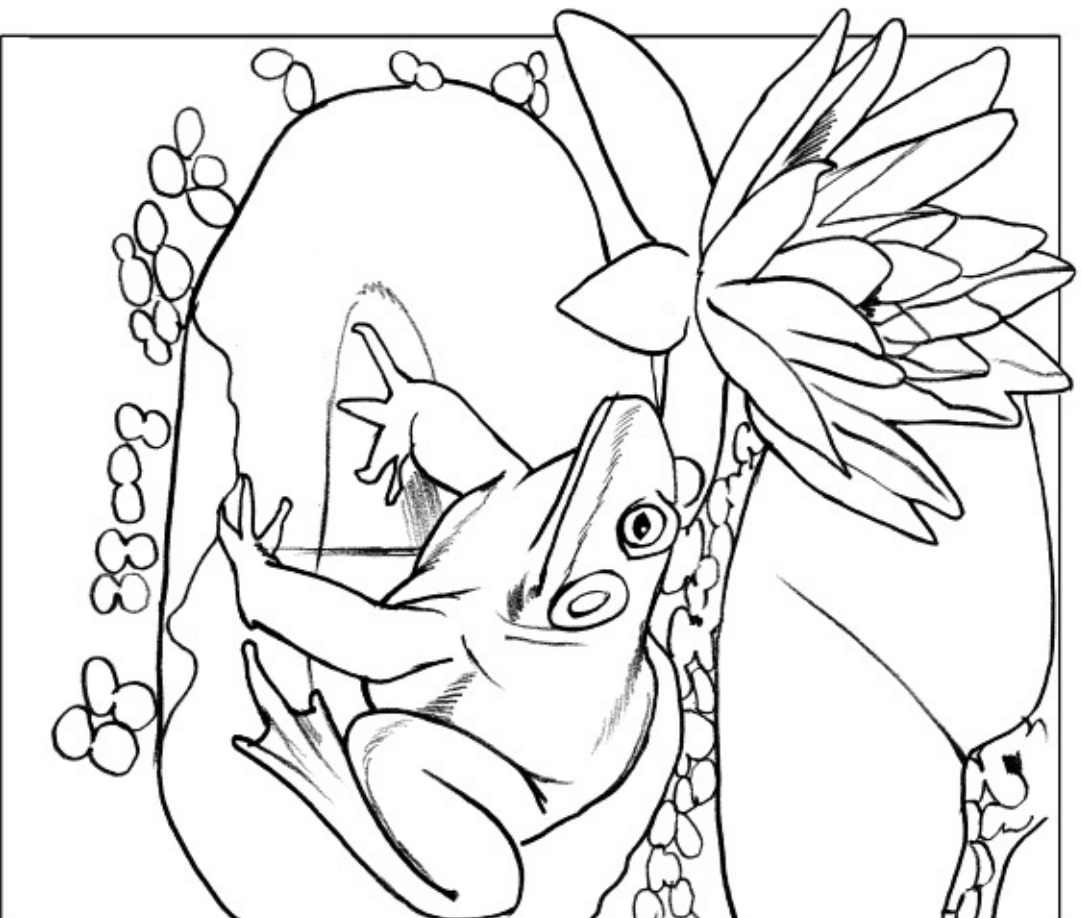
Mom gave Kate a big hug.  
“Let’s wade in the lake now,” said Mom. “Perhaps you can see another animal.”



“Can I take it home with us?” asked Kate. “It will be mine. I will name it Spike!”



Just then, the frog ate a bug. And it ate another bug.  
“Can you find lots of bugs?” asked Mom.



“The frog has a good life at the lake,” said Kate. “I  
don’t think it’s wise to take the frog home with us.”



“Not so fine, I suppose,” said Kate.  
 The frog hopped away. Kate gave a sad little wave.  
 “Where did the frog go?” asked Mom.



“Yes,” smiled Kate. “I can find many bugs at home in the backyard.”  
 Kate kept smiling at her mom.



“How will this frog survive at home?” asked Mom.  
“I can use a box to make the safest home ever,” said Kate.



“Hold on!” said Mom. “Now the frog has a big lake.  
Compared to a lake, how is a little box better as a home?”



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

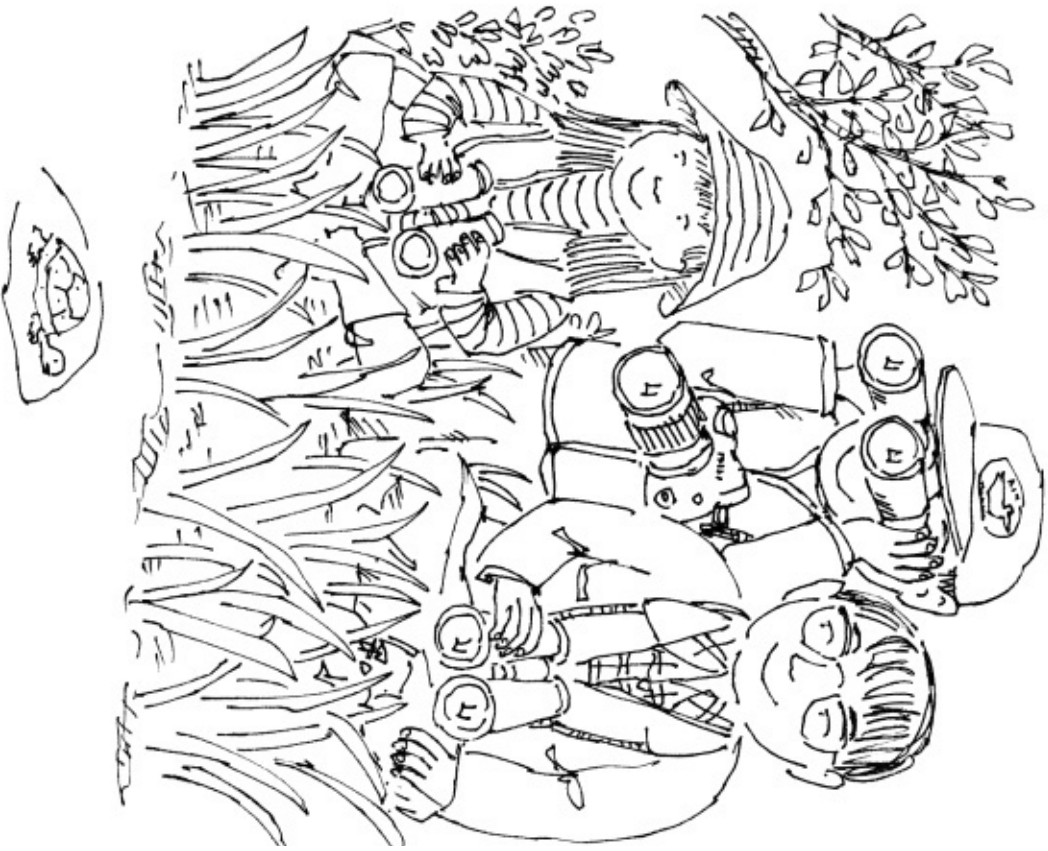
# Uncle Jack

by Michael Knightly  
illustrated by Paul Meisel

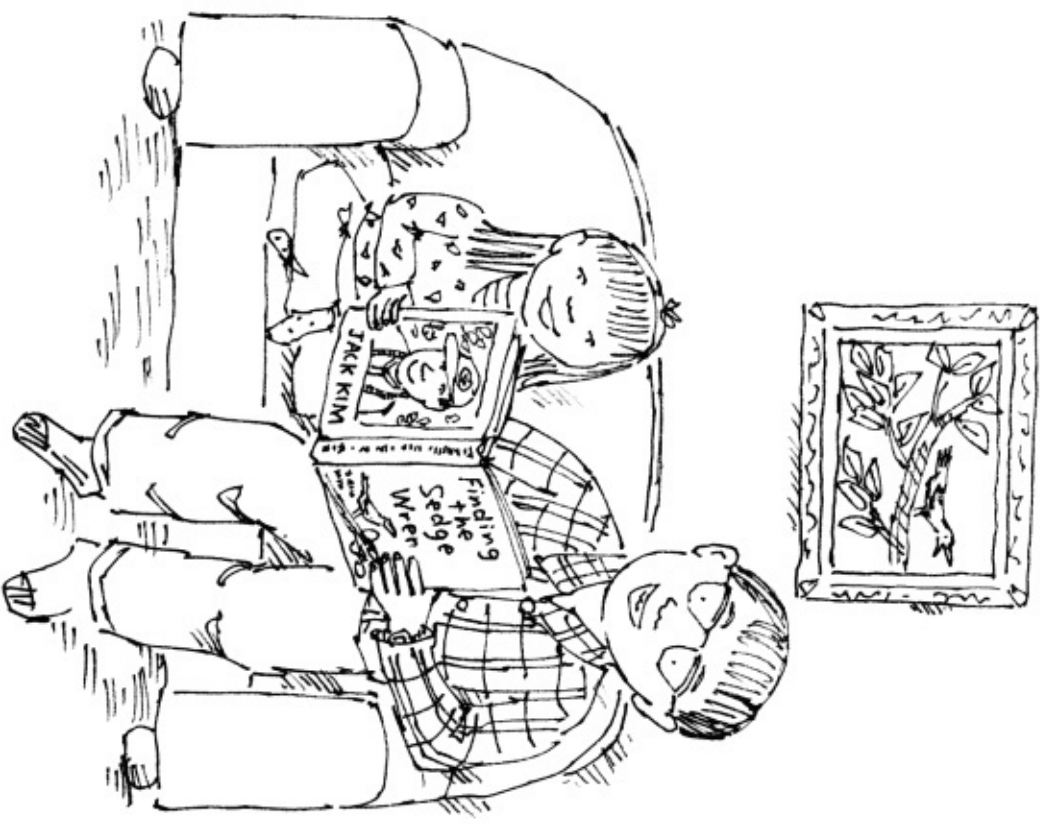
Decodable Story 24



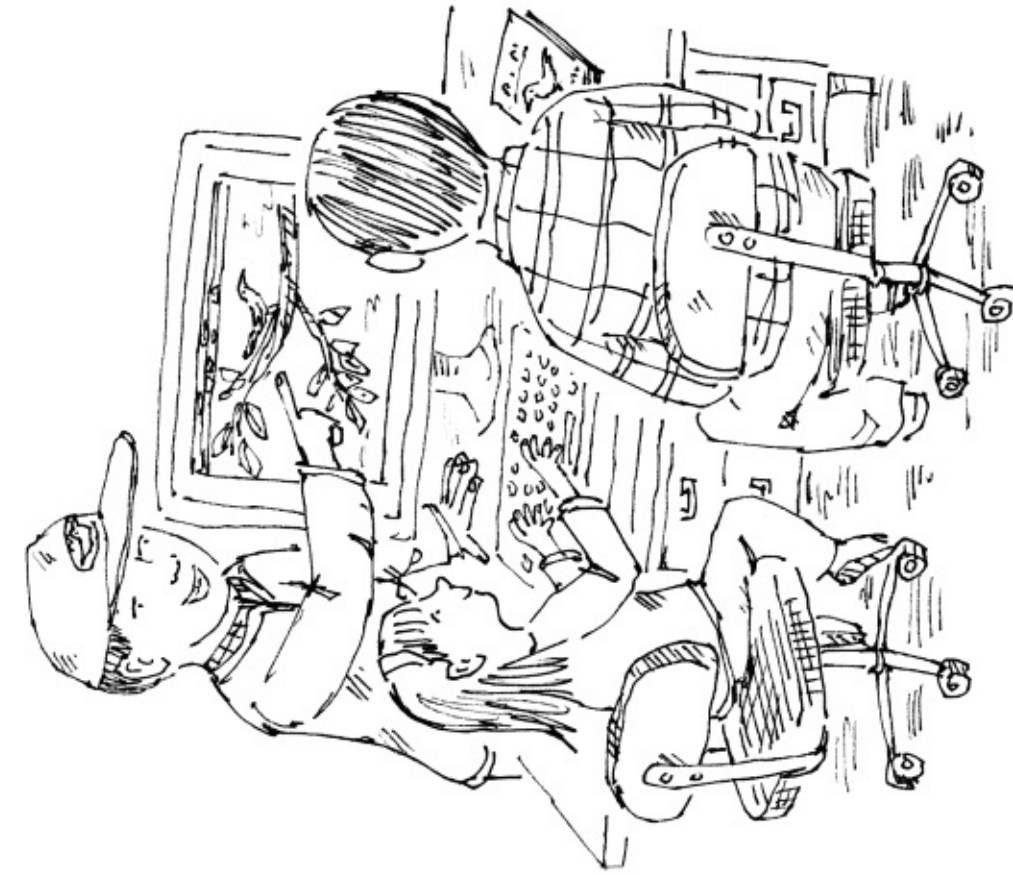
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



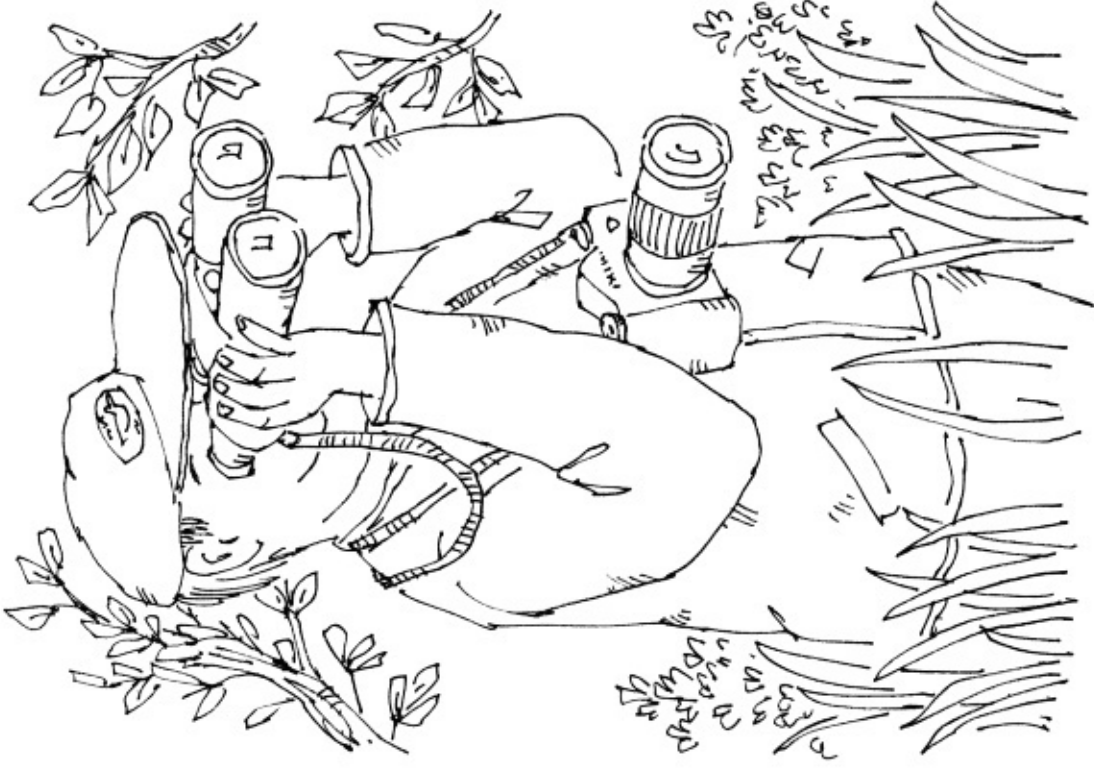
Dad and I hid in long grass. Uncle Jack knelt next to us.  
We hoped to spot a bird.



When Uncle Jack wrote, he wrote about Dad and me too.  
And he wrote about Dad's joke!



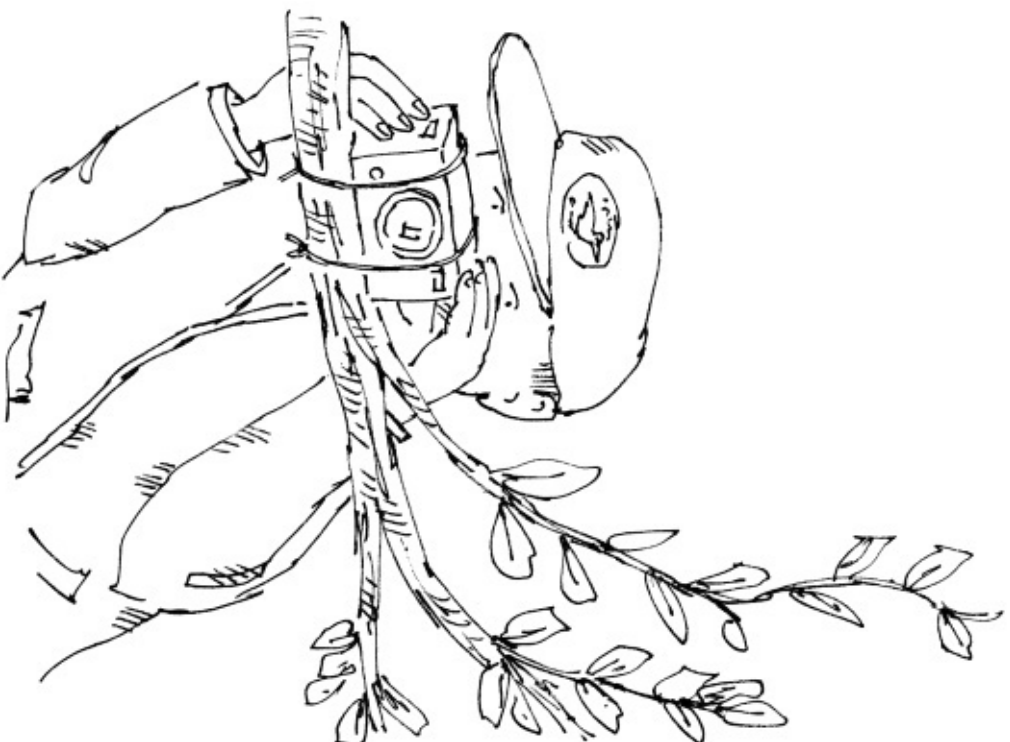
The next day, that camera got sedge wren snapshots! "These snapshots are wonderful! I will start to write," said Uncle Jack.



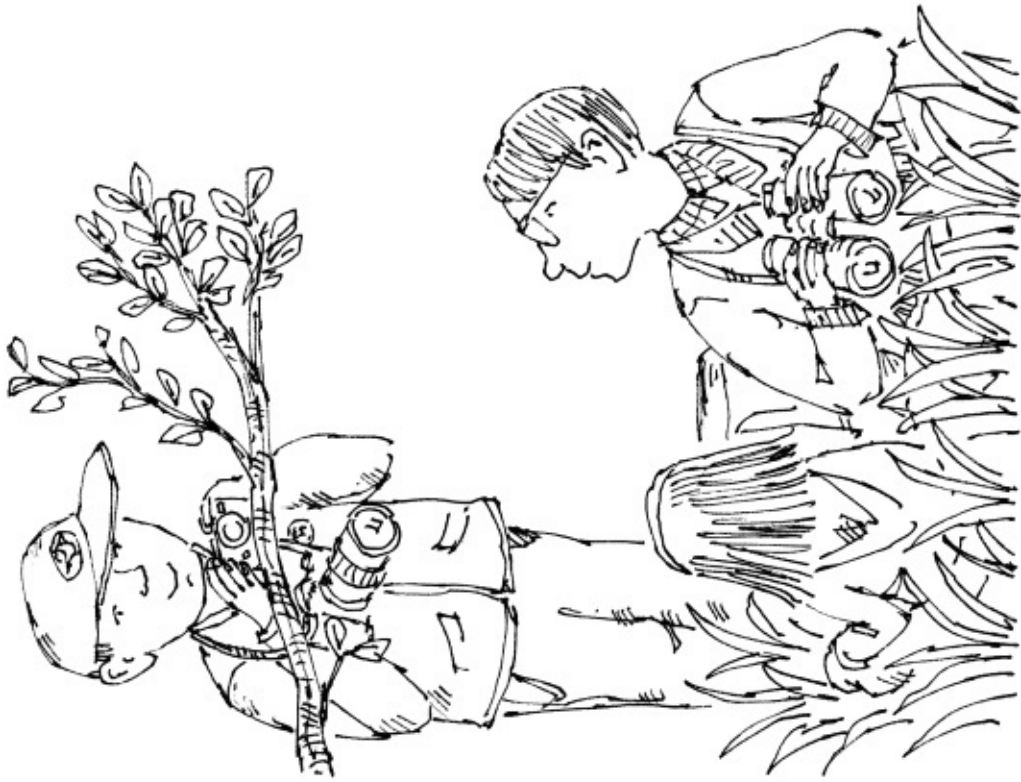
Uncle Jack is a bird expert. He takes snapshots of birds. He writes about birds.



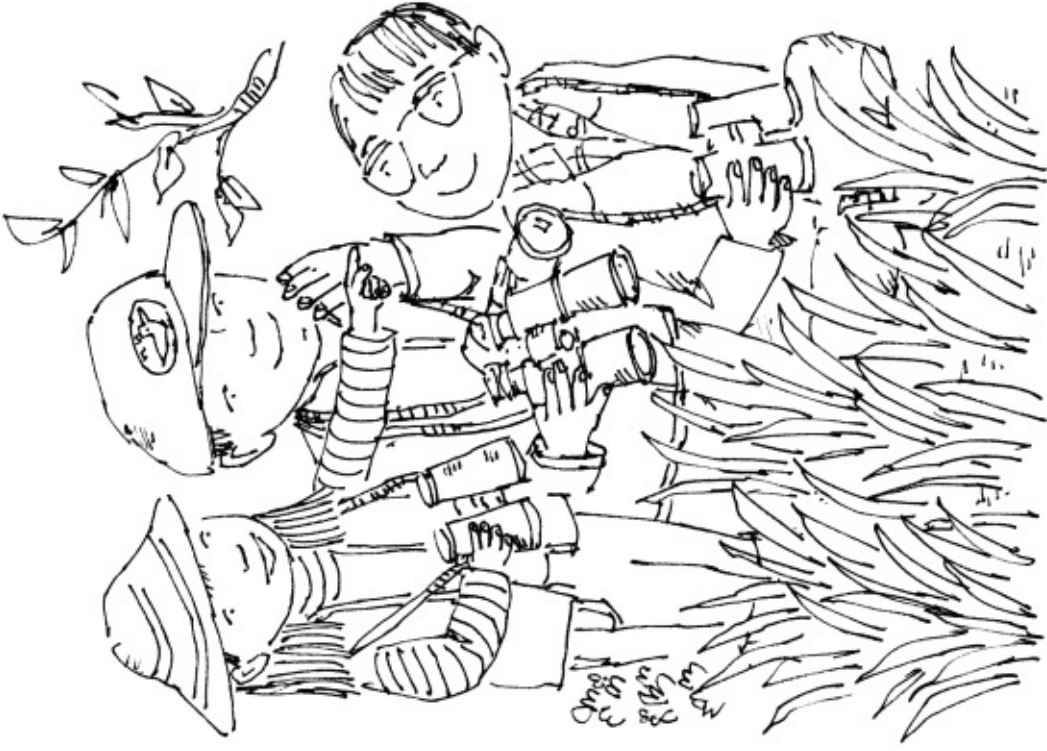
The bird we hoped to spot was a sedge wren. There are many kinds of wrens. Most are not hard to find. But the sedge wren is.



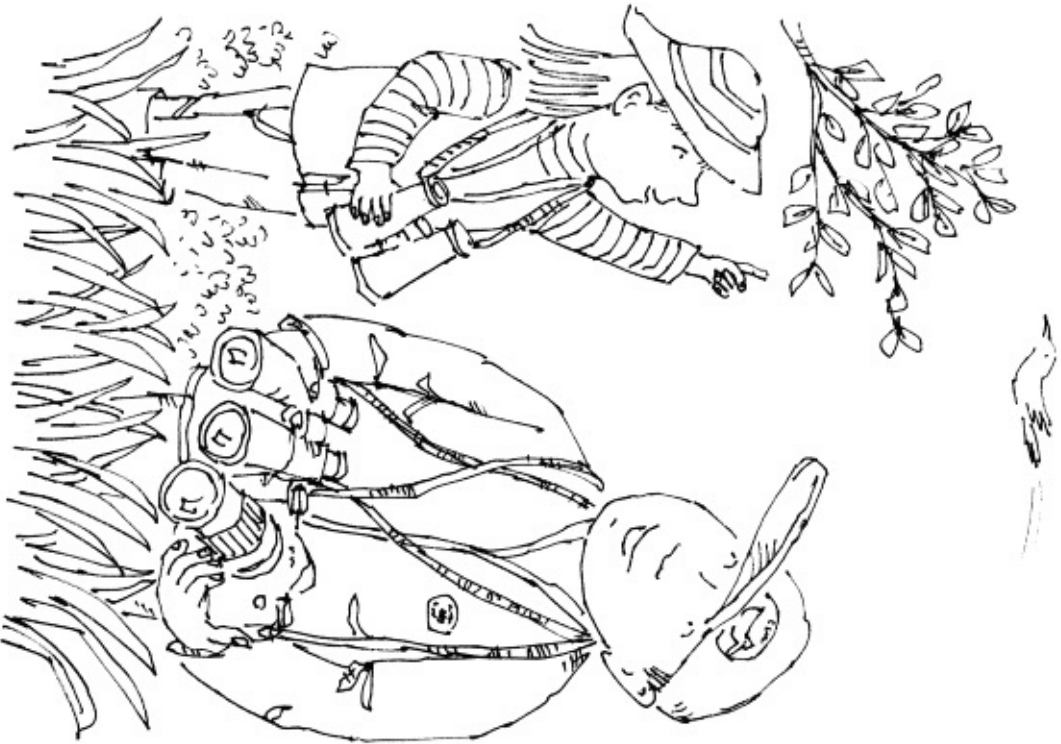
“I designed this camera. If a bird gets close, the camera takes snapshots,” said Uncle Jack.



Uncle Jack had a camera in his knapsack. He set that camera on a branch. He used a wire knot so his camera would not get knocked down.



Most wrens have striped heads, but not the sedge wren. And it will not sing the same way as most wrens.



I saw a bird. "Is that it?" I asked.

"That is a wren, but the wrong kind," Uncle Jack said.

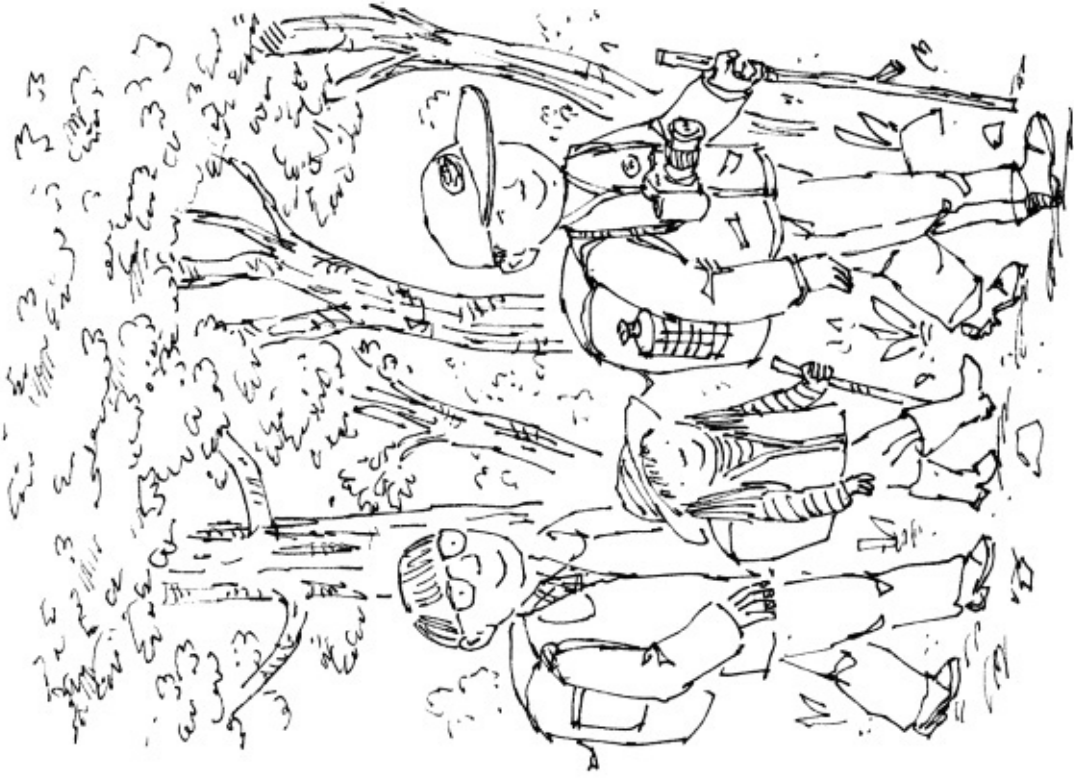


We still did not find a sedge wren! Is this the wrong spot? Were the signs for the wrong bird?

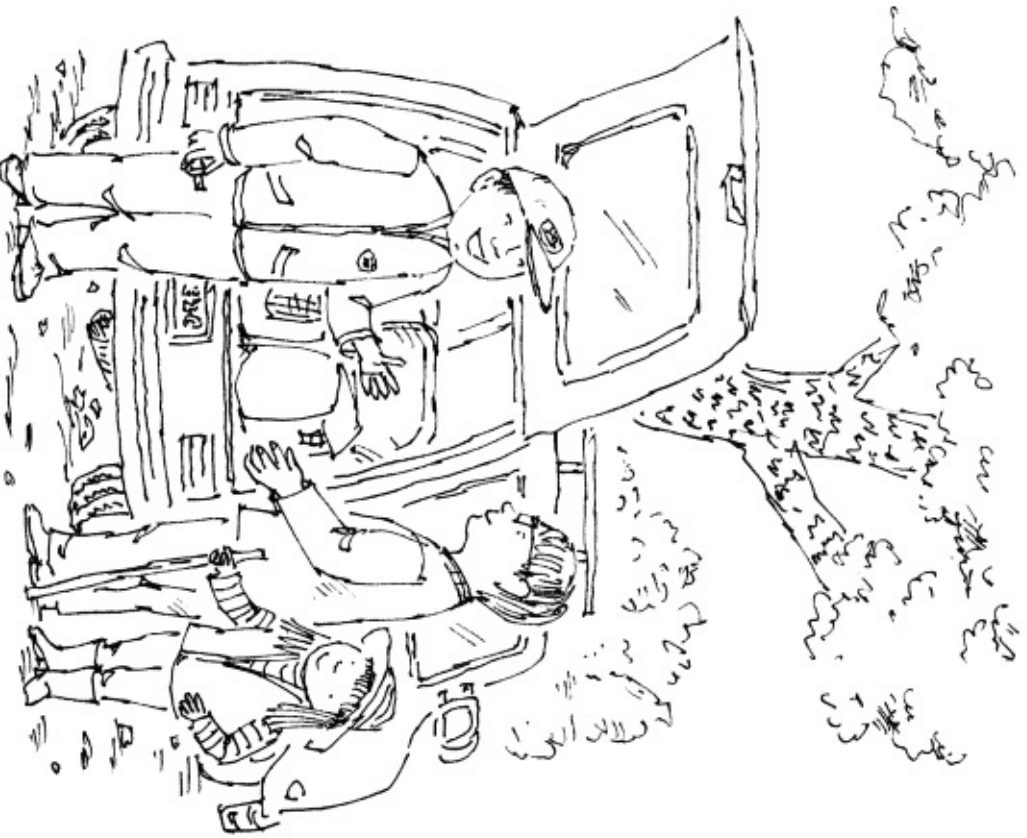
"I have a plan to get snapshots," Uncle Jack told us.



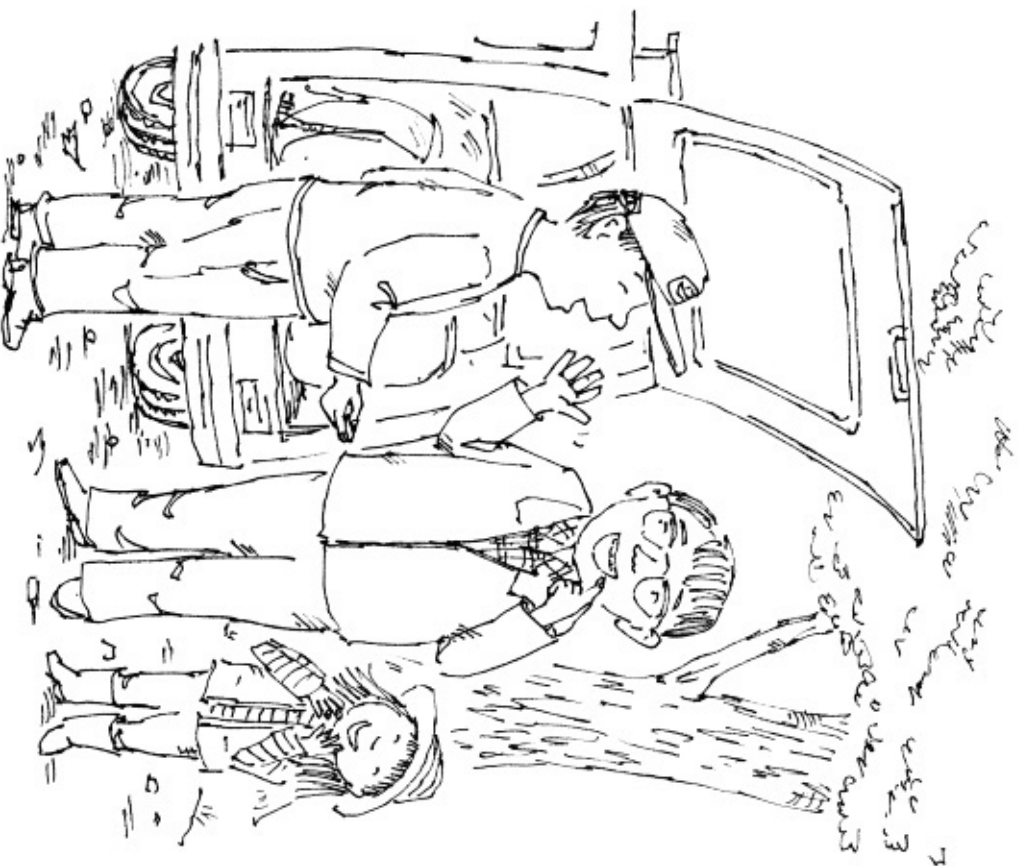
The next day, we were back at that same spot. Would we see a sedge wren? We could not chat much. Dad could not make jokes.



At dark, we had to go. Uncle Jack said, "I see more than one sign that sedge wrens are close."



At his car, Uncle Jack told me a wren fact. "Did you know that wrens dine on insects like gnats?"



"I dine on gnats when I ride my bike fast and sing," joked Dad. Uncle Jack and I grinned.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

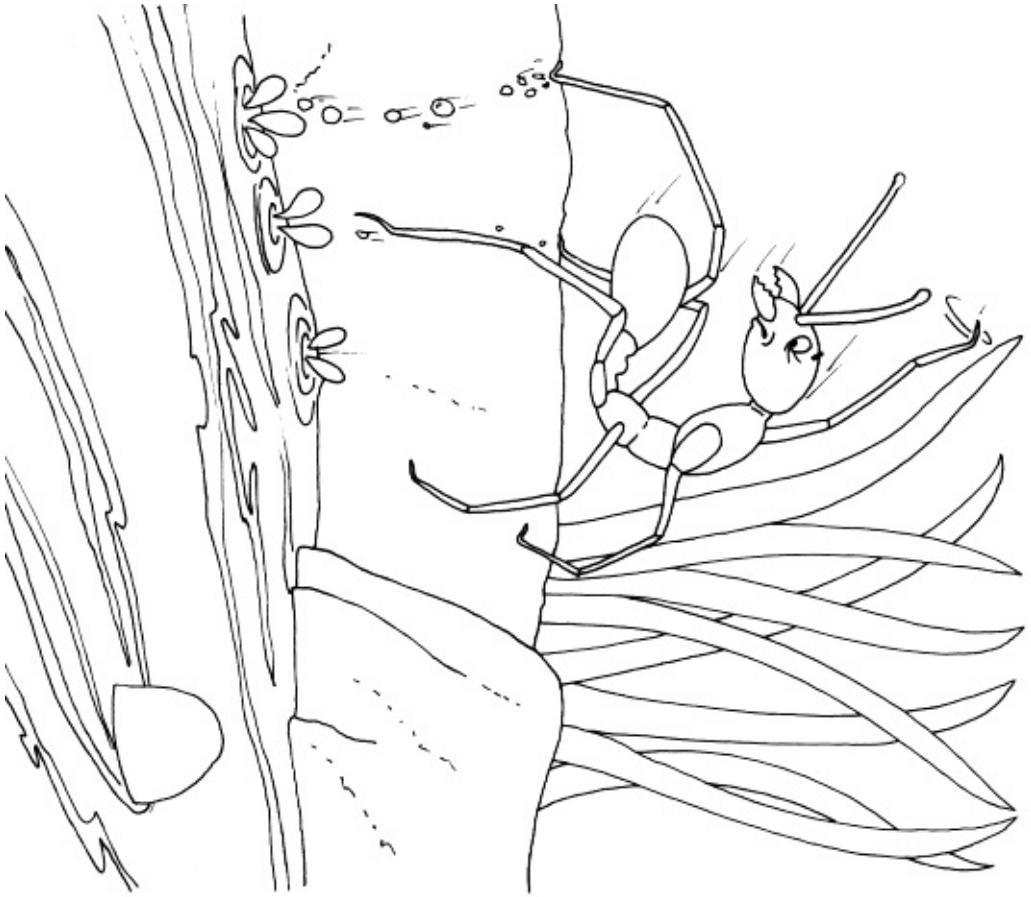
# Edith and Pete

by Susan Martina  
illustrated by Brenda Johnson

Decodable Story 25



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



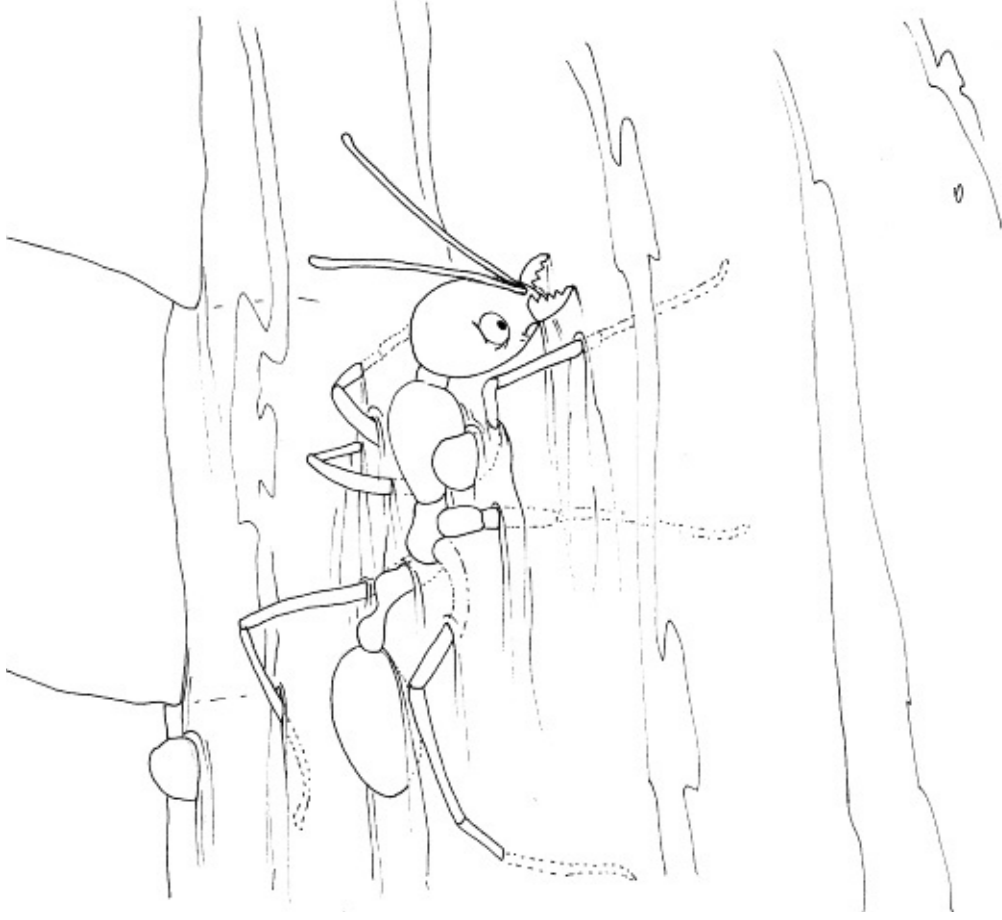
Edith was taking a stroll along the river bank when she slipped into the river! The water in the river was fast!



An unplanned kindness does matter. We can all be like Edith and Pete!



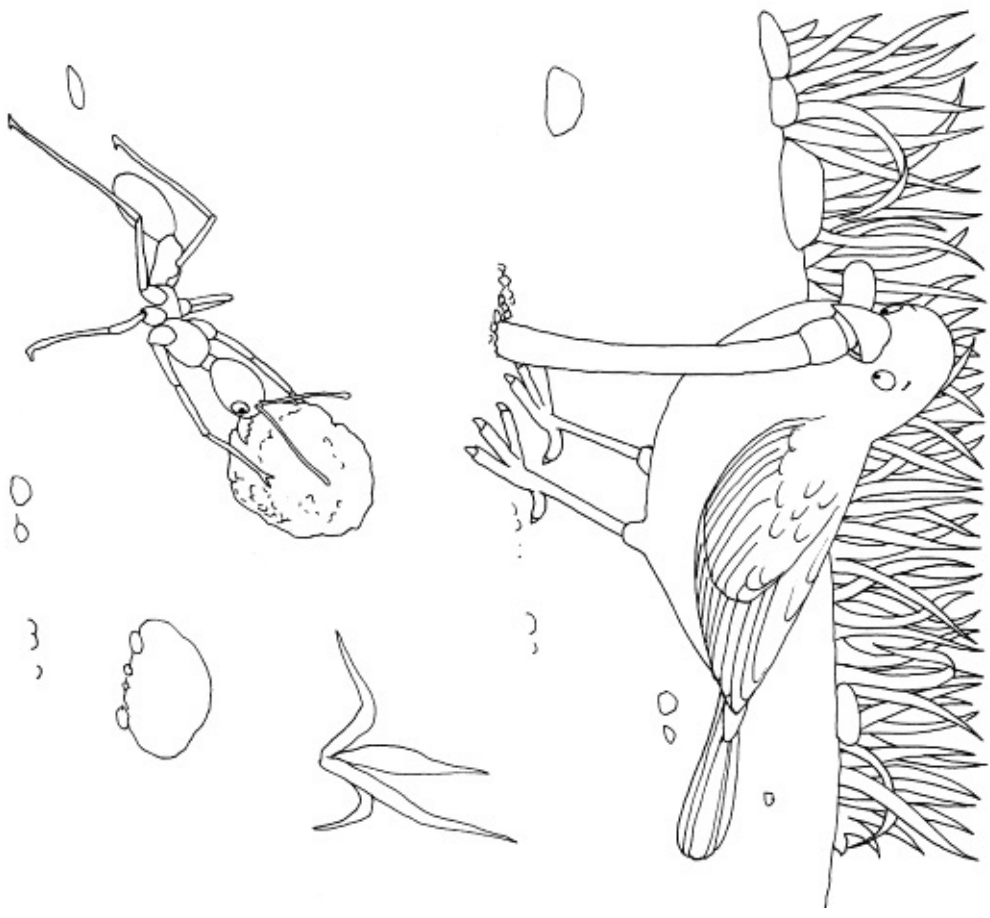
Did you think Edith would be able to help Pete? What does this tell us? What can we learn from Edith and Pete?



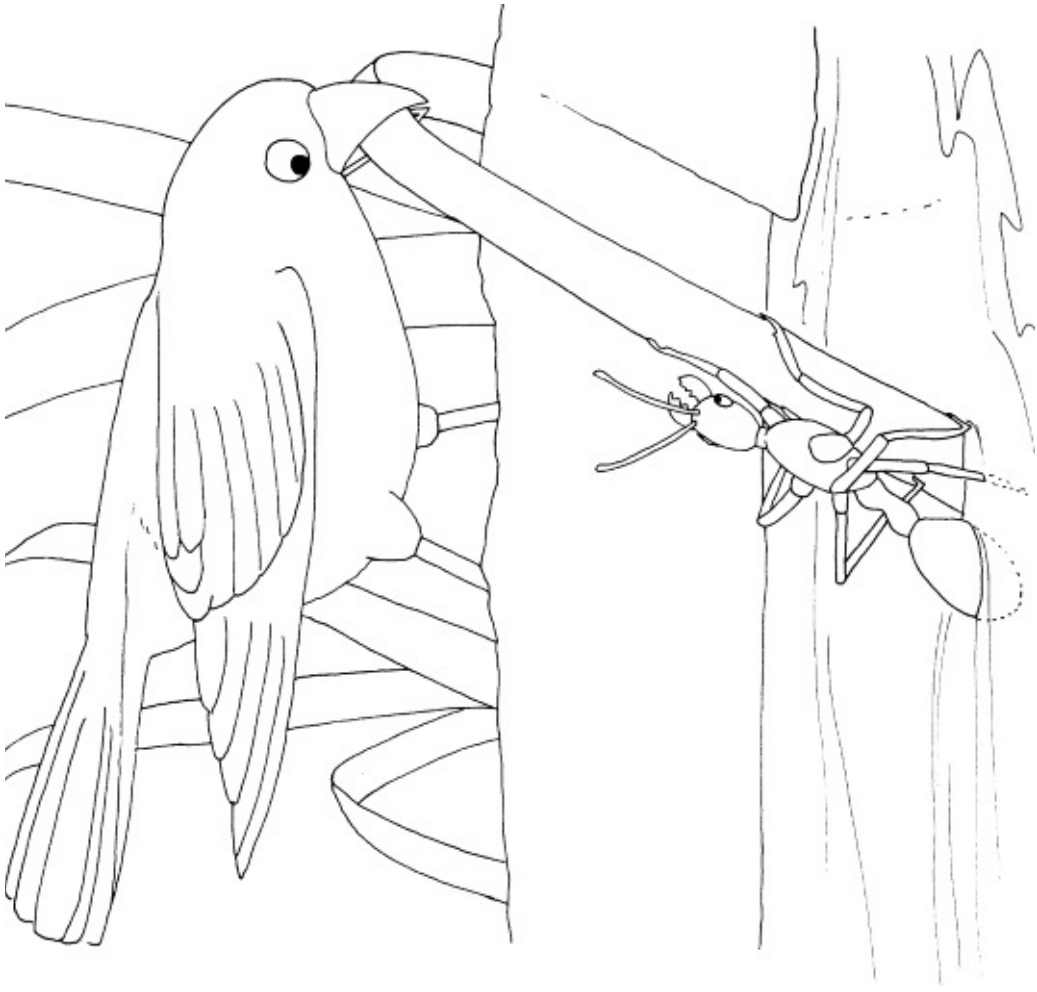
Edith could not compete with the fast water. If she went under, then she would not make it.



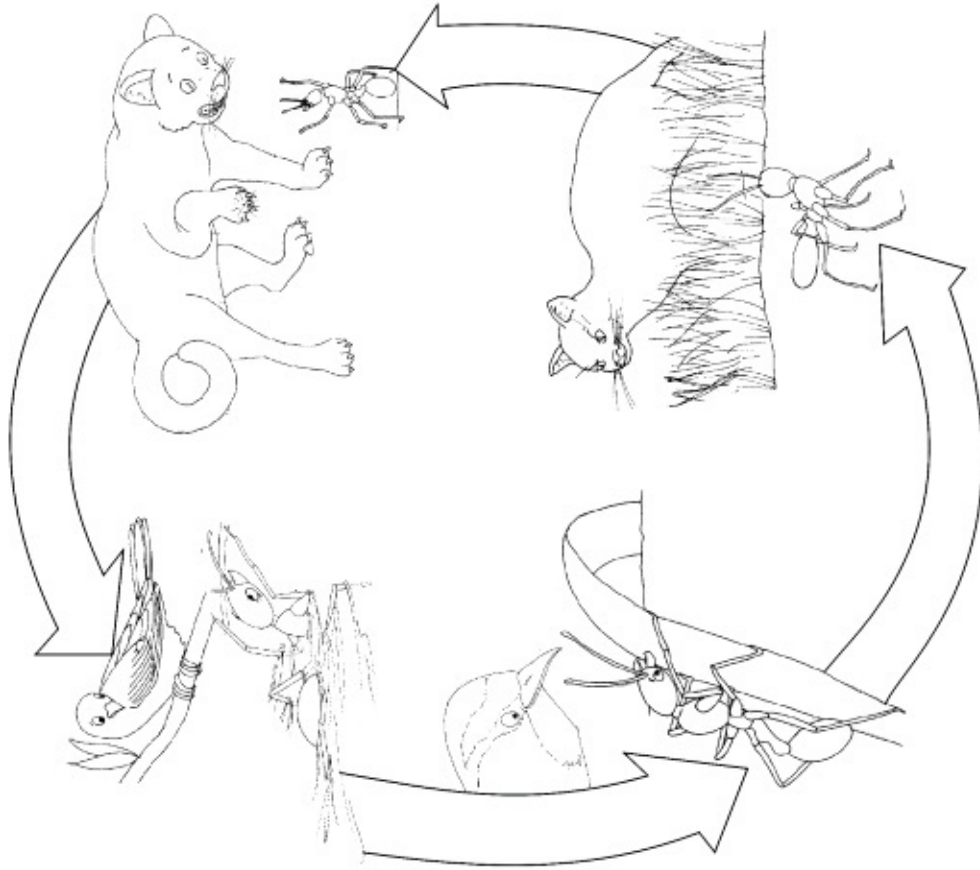
Pete saw Edith struggling. Pete was a kind bird. He wanted to help. "She is not going to make it!" Pete said.



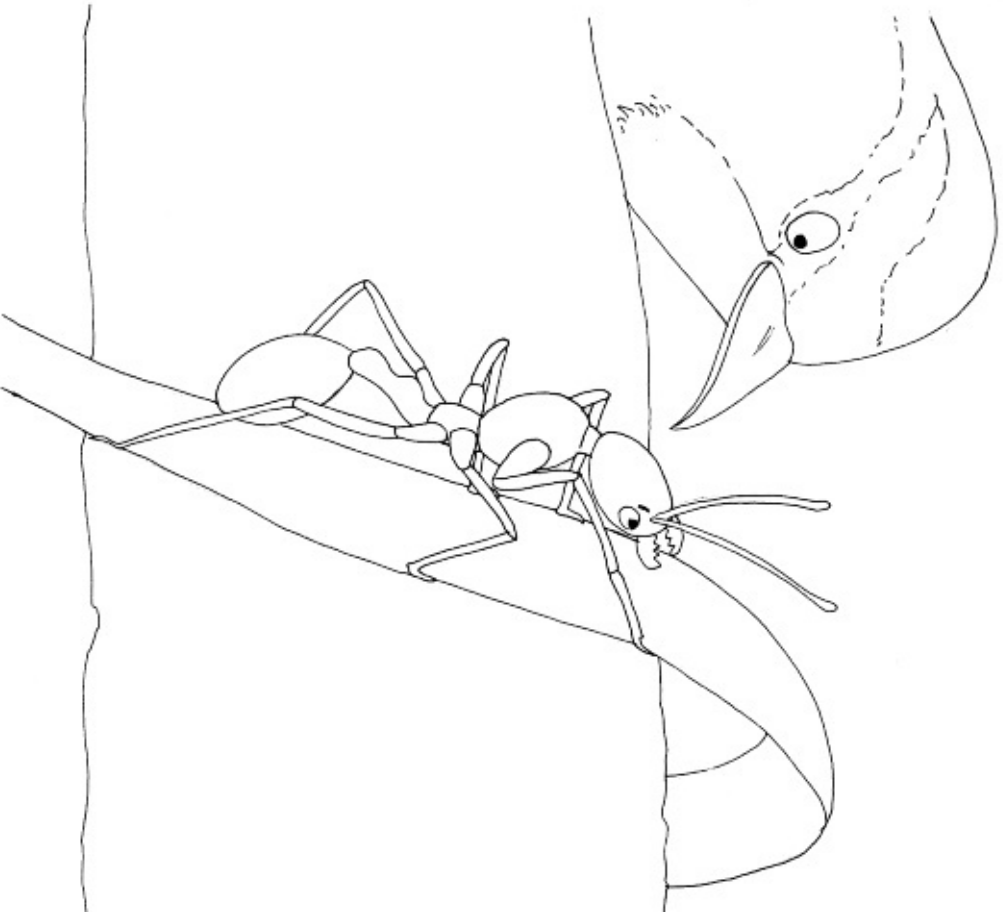
Because of these acts, Edith and Pete are both fine. If just one had not helped, this would not be.



“I will help that ant,” Pete said. Pete got a blade of grass. He bent it down to the river.



Think about the kind acts that Edith and Pete did. Pete helped Edith, and Edith helped Pete.



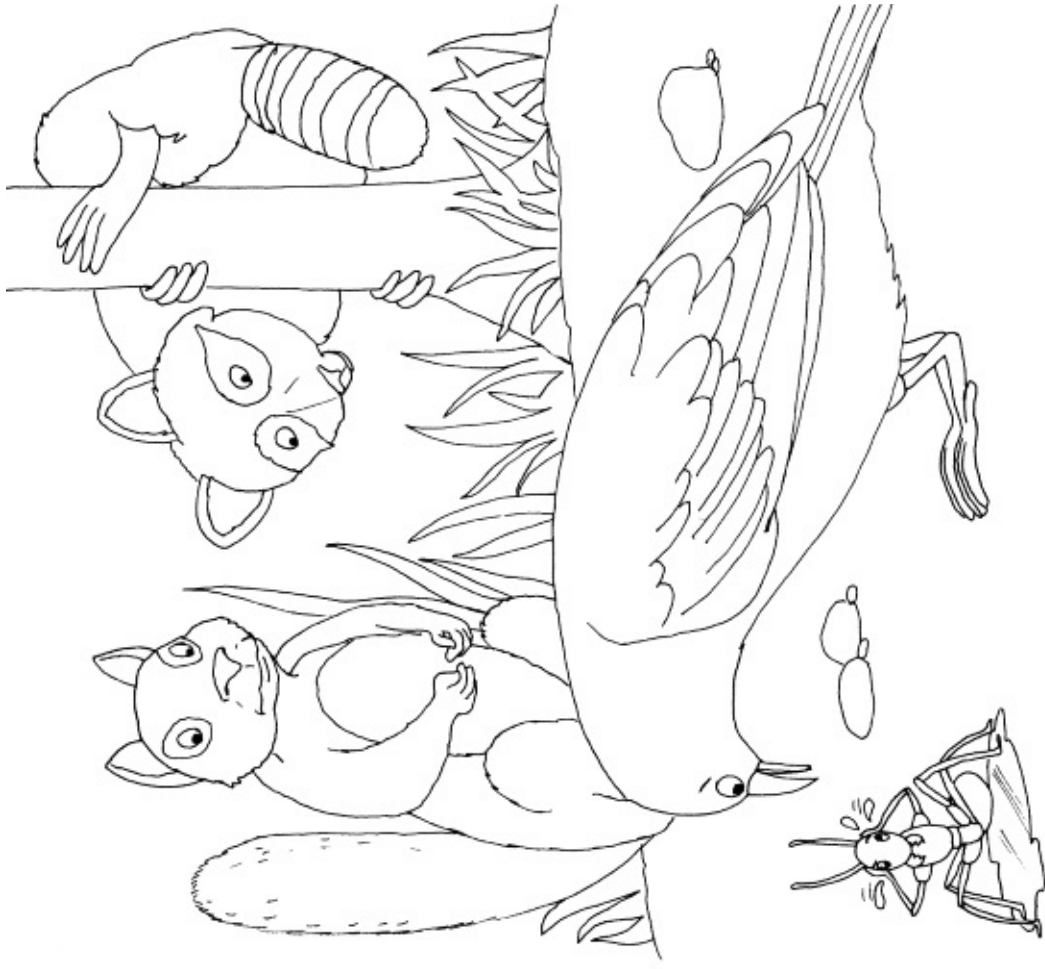
“Here!” Pete yelled, “Grab this blade of grass!”  
Edith got out of the river. Edith was safe.



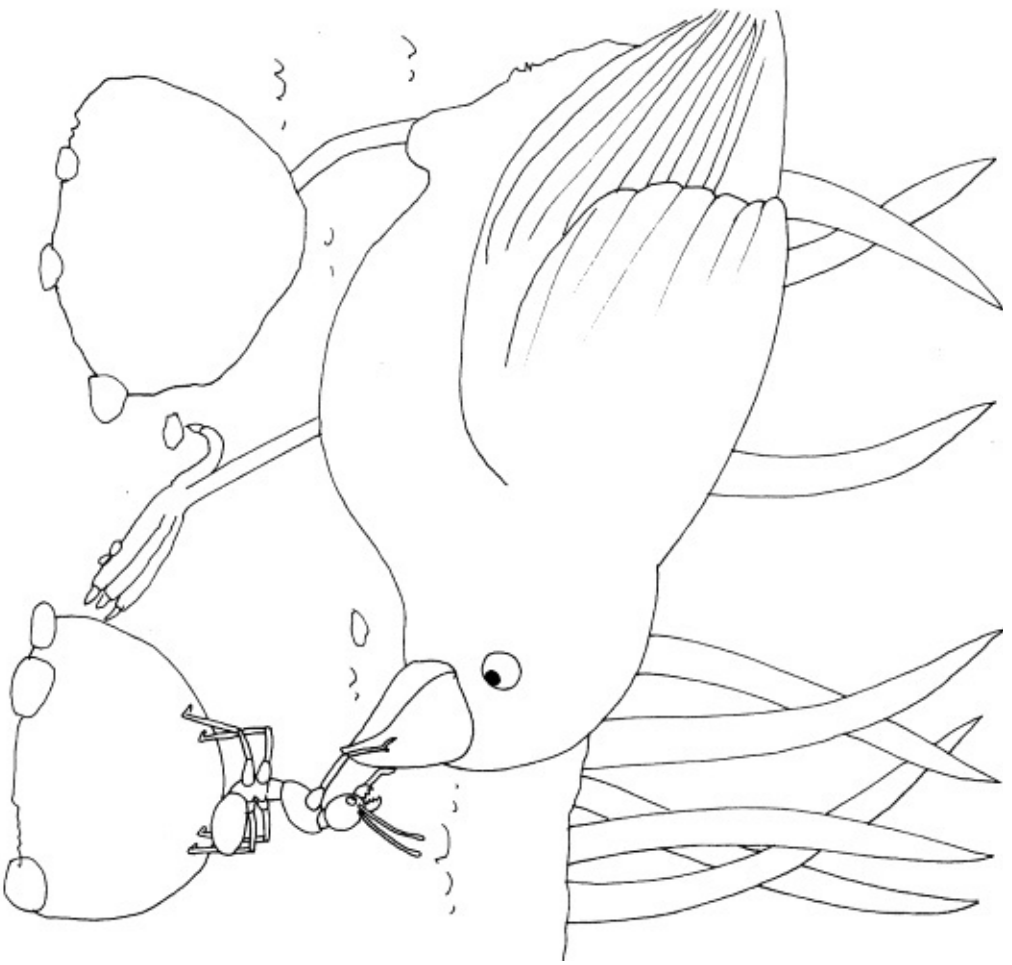
The cat yelled, alerting Pete to get away. Now two kind  
acts were complete. Edith had returned Pete’s kindness.



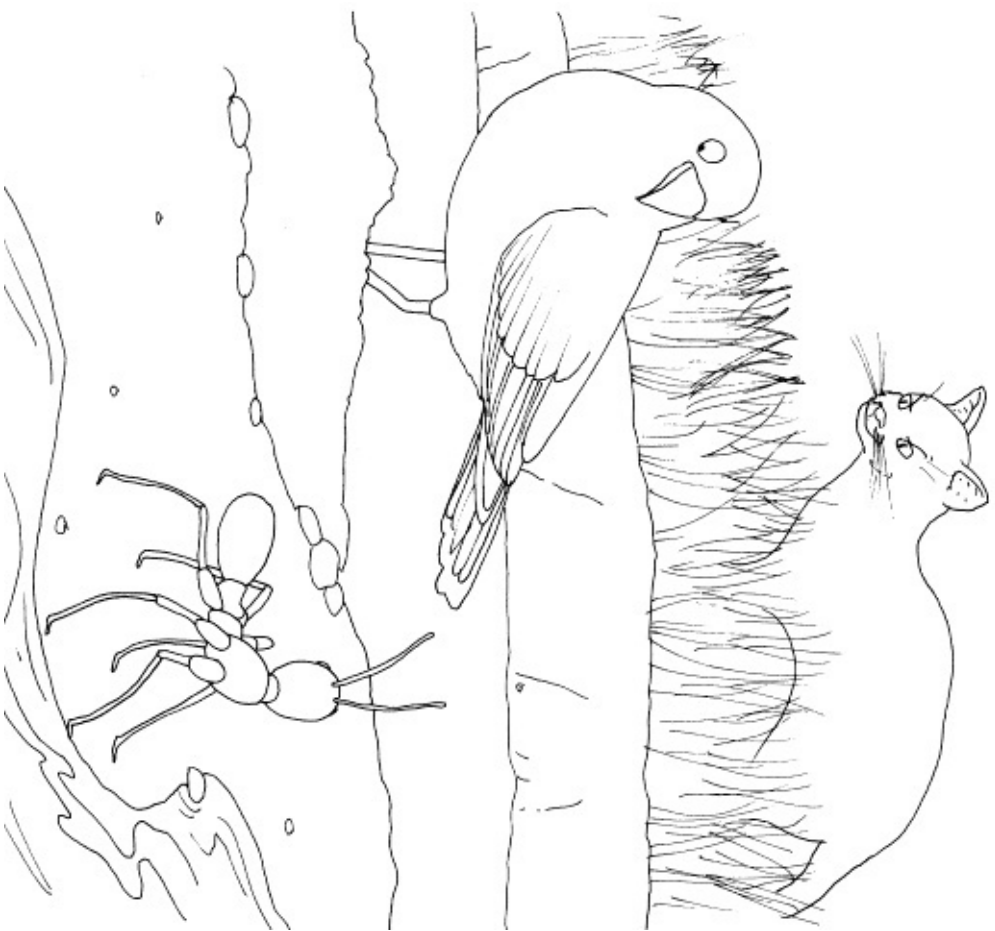
The cat crept up a little bit more. Edith reacted fast. Edith bit the cat before Pete even spotted it.



Pete went over next to Edith. "Are you hurt or sick?" asked Pete. "Do you have a fever?"



“No, I am fine,” panted Edith. “Thanks. Because you helped me, I will help you in time.”



Later, Edith saw a cat staring at Pete. “This cannot be good for Pete,” Edith said. Edith had to help so Pete would be safe.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Amazing Animals

by Dennis Fertig  
illustrated by Marilyn Janovitz

## Decodable Story 26

Smart Pigs ..... 115

Turtles ..... 116

Whale Songs ..... 117

Cute Chipmunks ..... 118

Mules ..... 119

Bobcats ..... 120

Spiders ..... 121

Bats ..... 122

Skunks ..... 123

Stink Bugs ..... 124

Hippos ..... 125

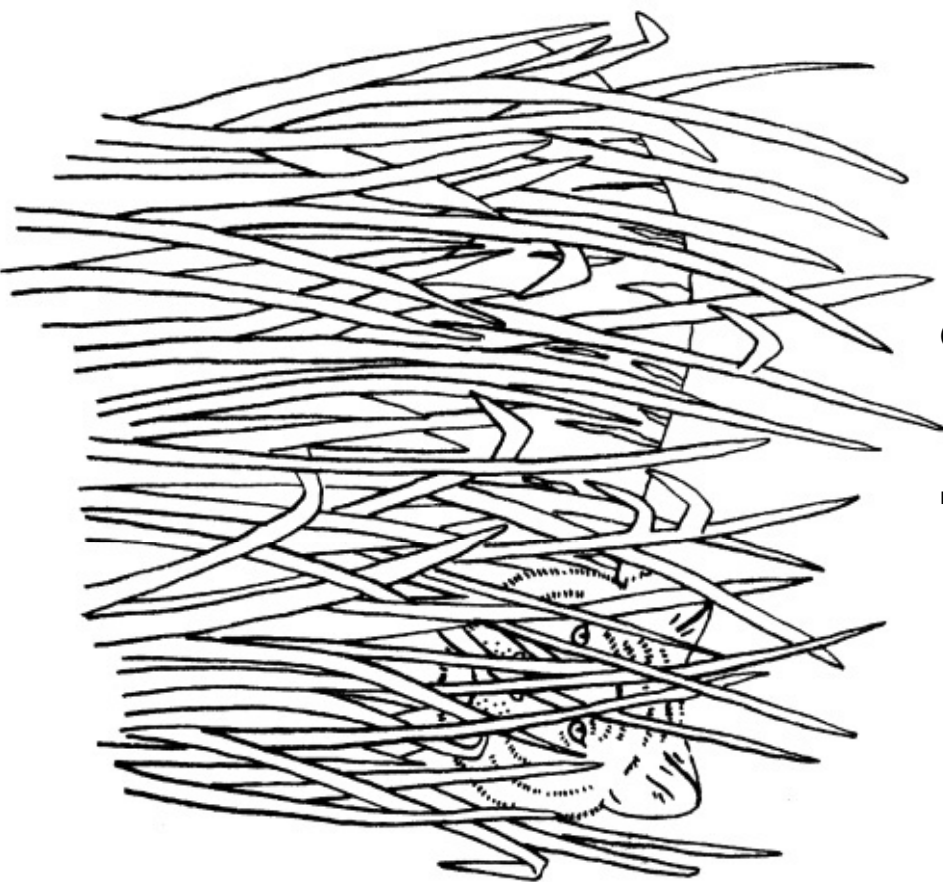
Zebra Stripes ..... 126

Tiger Stripes ..... 127

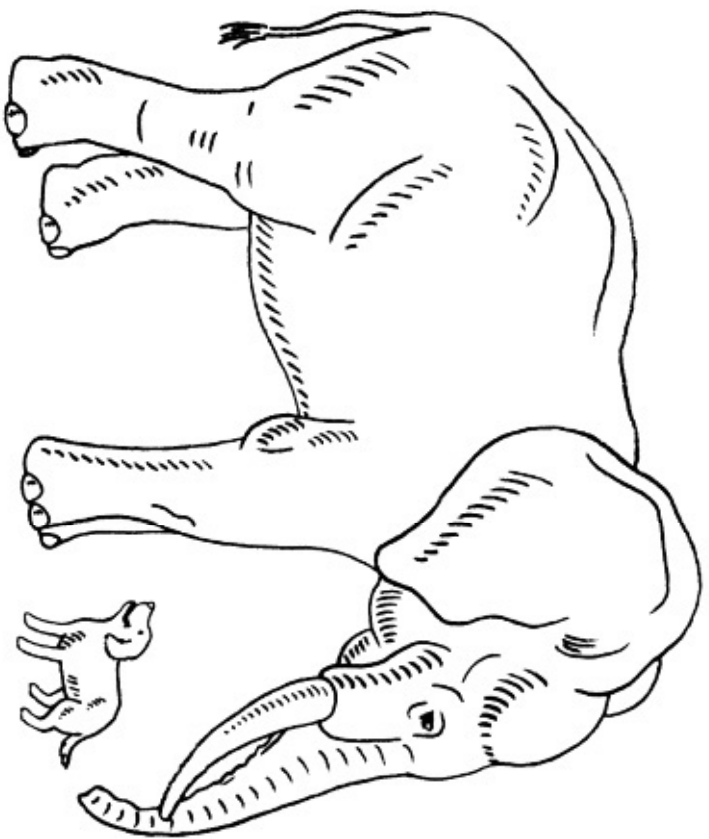


Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

### Tiger Stripes



A tiger's stripes help it hide in grass. That helps it hunt. Under its fur, a tiger's skin is still striped!



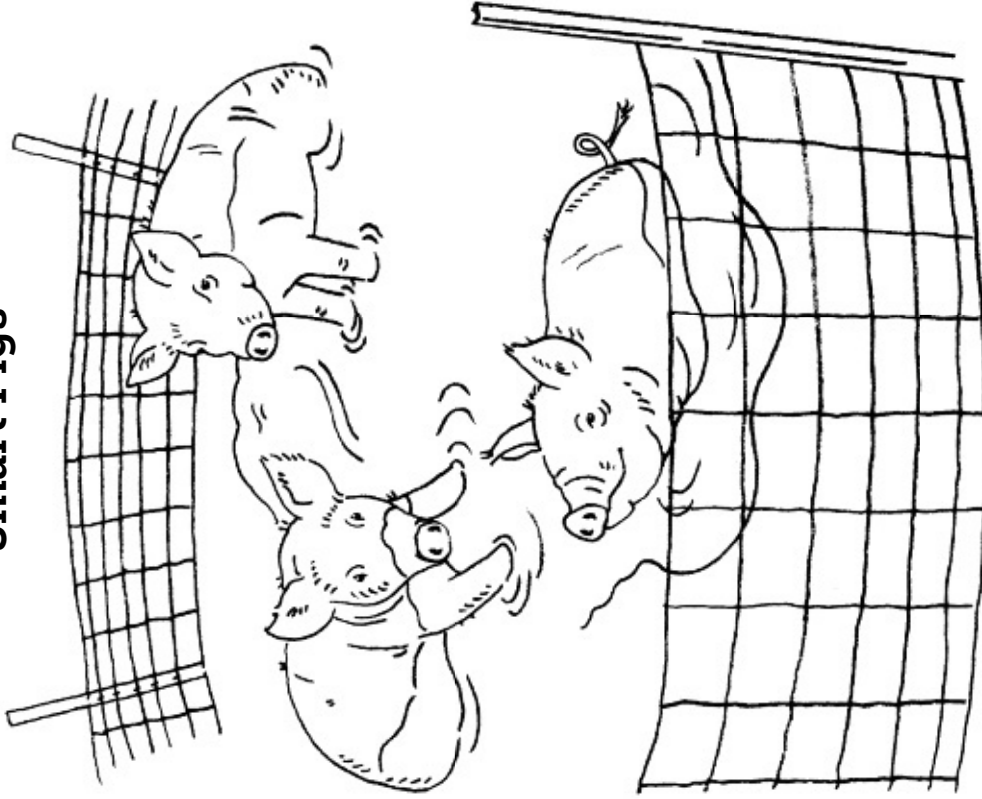
Animals are amazing. Some are cute. Some are odd. Here are some fun animal facts.

Zebra Stripes



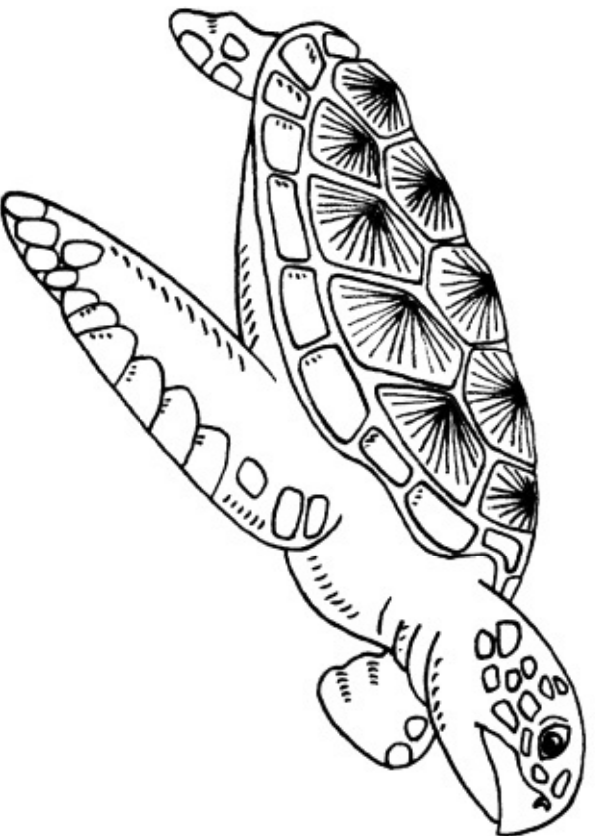
A zebra's stripes may help it hide. Its stripes may even save it from bug bites. Under its fur, a zebra's skin is black.

Smart Pigs



Pigs are smarter than most other animals. Pigs are even smarter than dogs. But chimps may be the smartest animals.

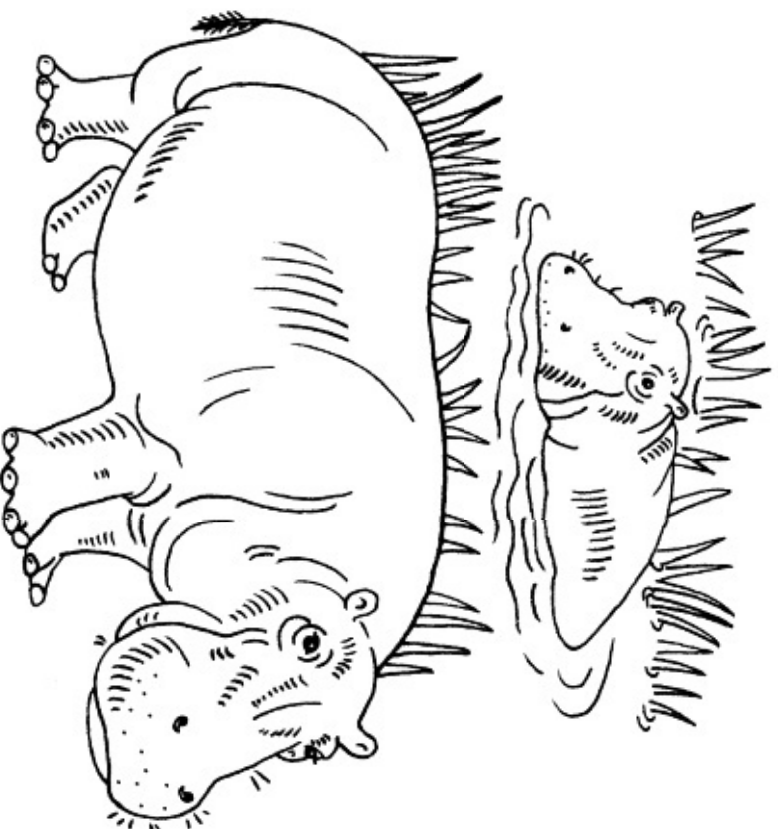
## Turtles



Turtle shells are made of bones. Those shells help some kinds of turtles live longer than humans.

116

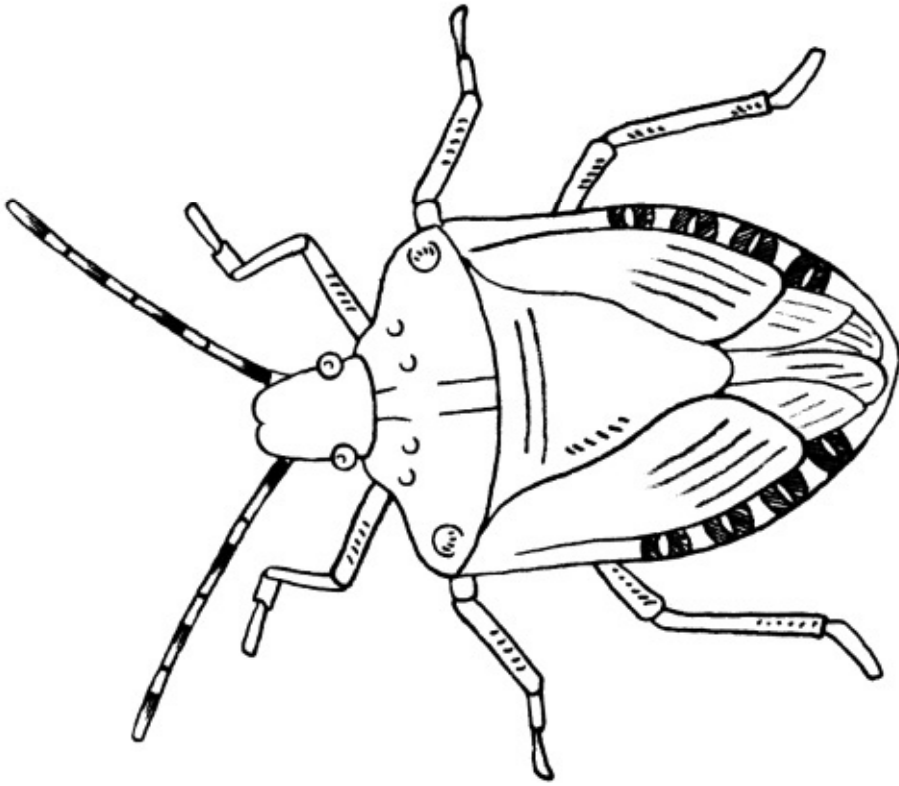
## Hippos



Hippos have short, thick legs. Yet hippos can run fast. Hippos can even run faster than humans!

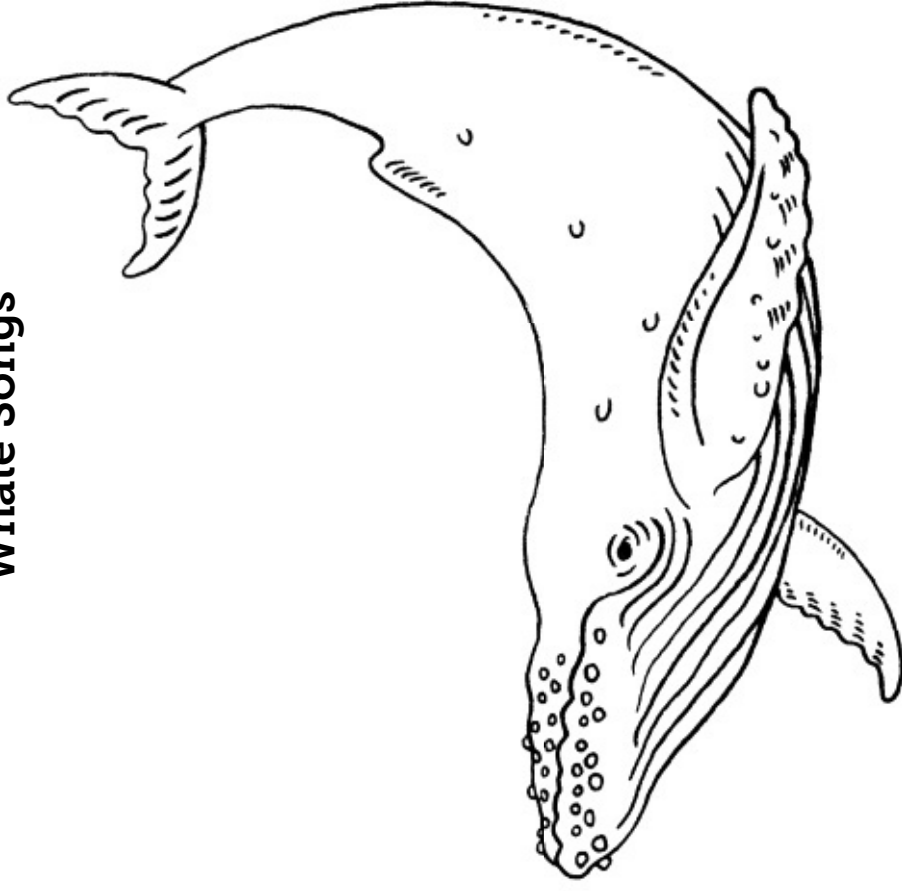
125

### Stink Bugs



Stink bugs smell and taste bad. What would bite a stink bug? Other stink bugs! They don't mind the taste.

### Whale Songs



Whales sing! Whales sing to other whales. Whale songs may travel miles and miles under the water.

## Cute Chipmunks



Chipmunk homes have two parts. One part is a nest where chipmunks rest. Chipmunks use the other part to store nuts.

118

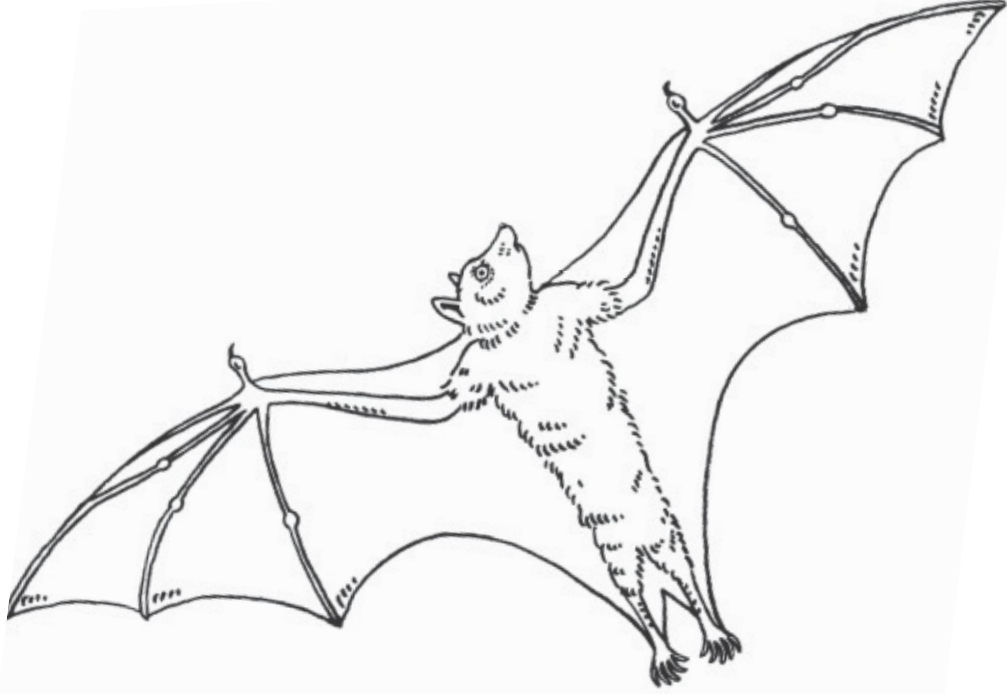
## Skunks



What animal would grab a skunk? A fox often will if it has no other snacks. Plus some birds like skunk dinners.

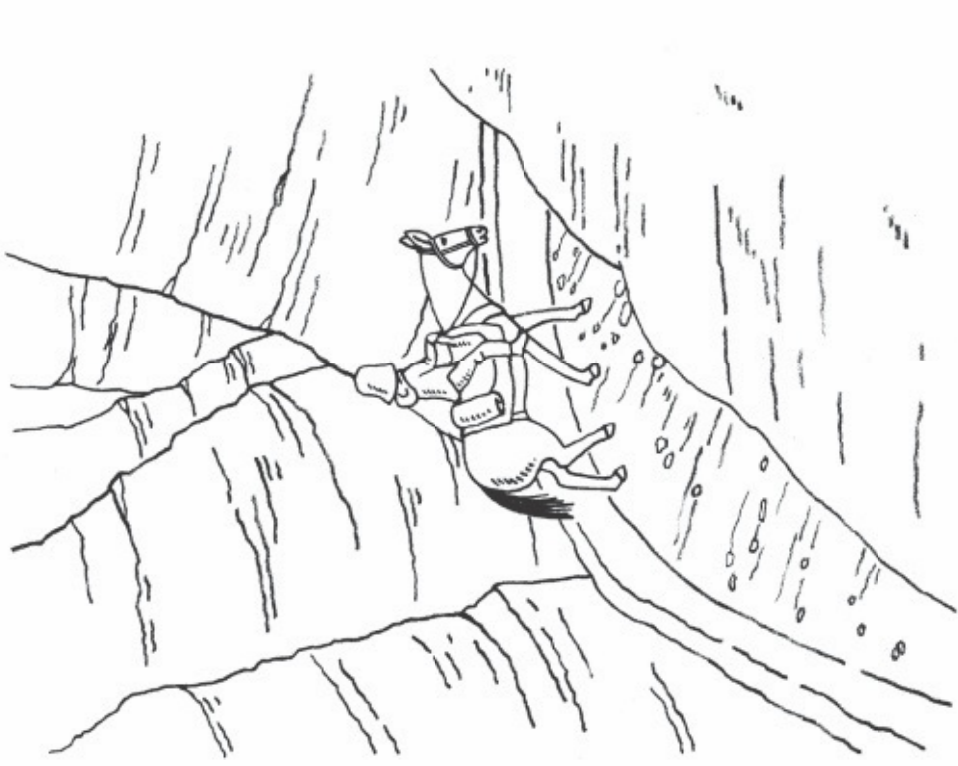
123

## Bats



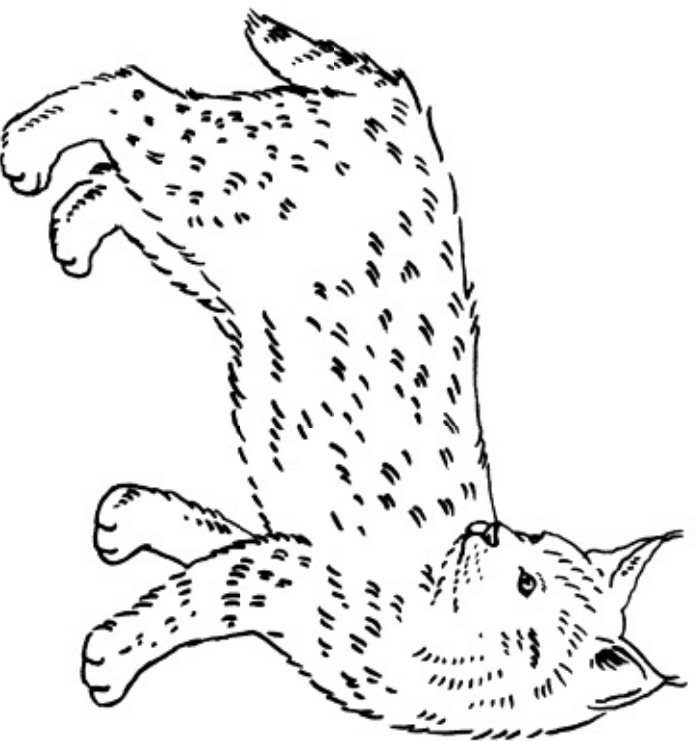
Bats can be rather big! One kind can open its wings as wide as humans can spread their arms.

## Mules



A mule is a bit like a horse. Both can be the same size. If you ride on cliff paths, a mule is safer.

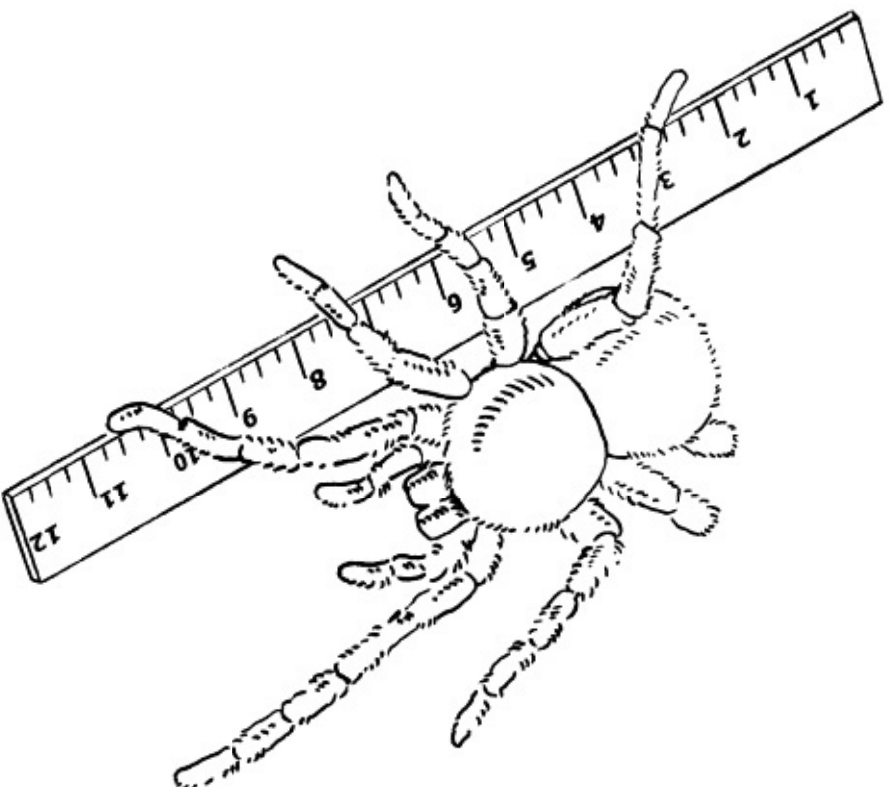
## Bobcats



Bobcats are two times as big as pet cats. Wild bobcats often live close to our homes! Yet we do not spot them.

120

## Spiders



Yikes! The biggest spider is the size of a dinner plate! It can catch little birds!

121



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# A Good Deed at the Beach

by Marie Randolph  
illustrated by Barbara Counseller

Decodable Story 27



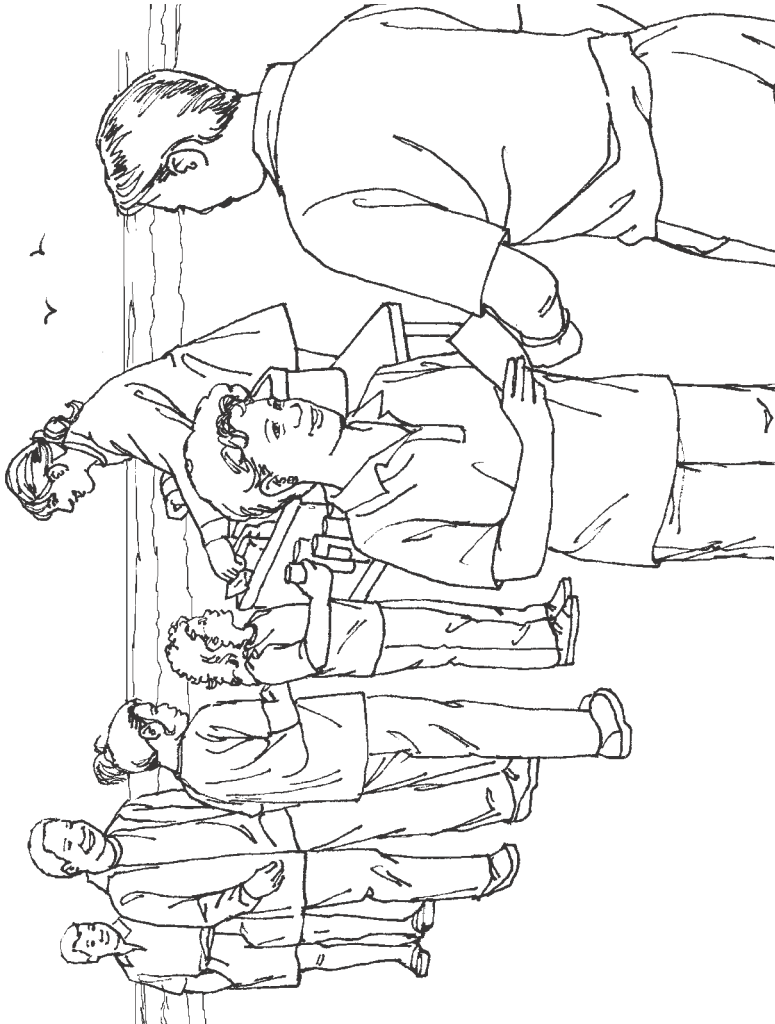
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Mom woke us up. "No more sleeping!" she said.  
"We are going to the beach."  
"Sweet!" we said.

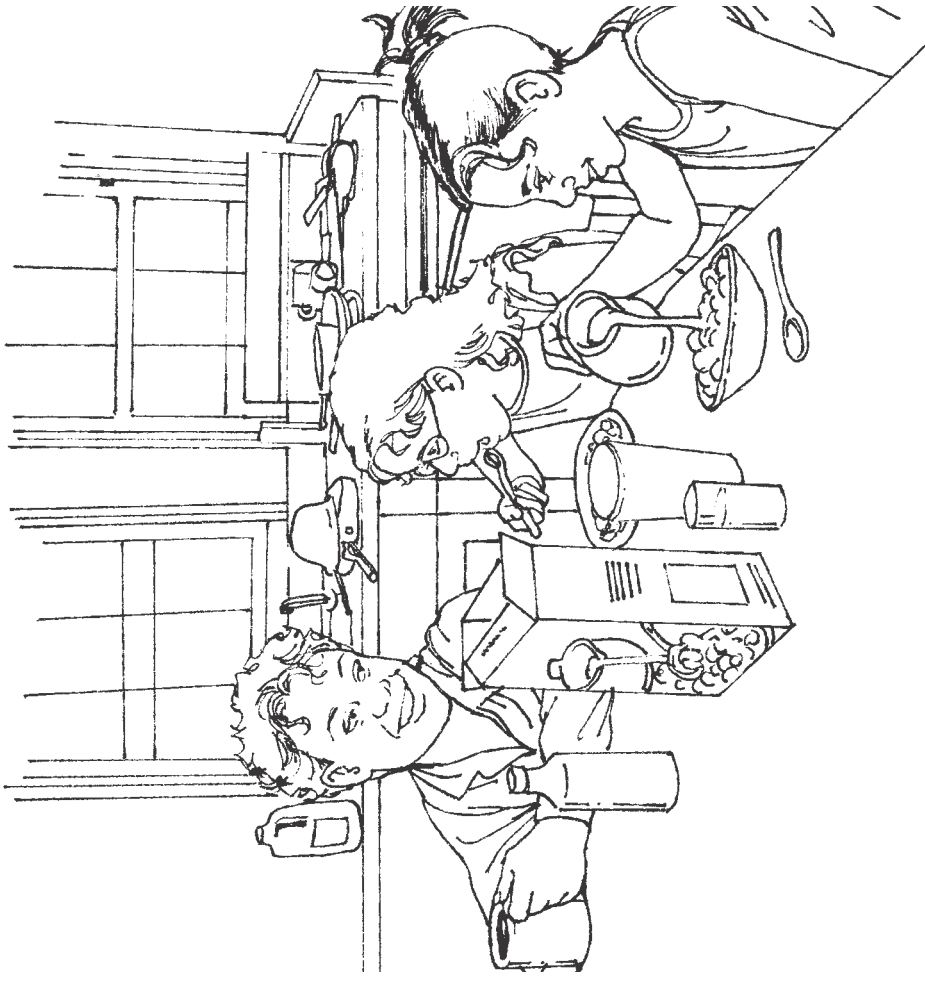


We did not swim in the water, but we still had fun. And we did a good deed for the beach!



“Thanks for your help,” the man said. “Here’s a treat to eat.”

He gave us a sheet to read. “If you are free, come back in three weeks!”



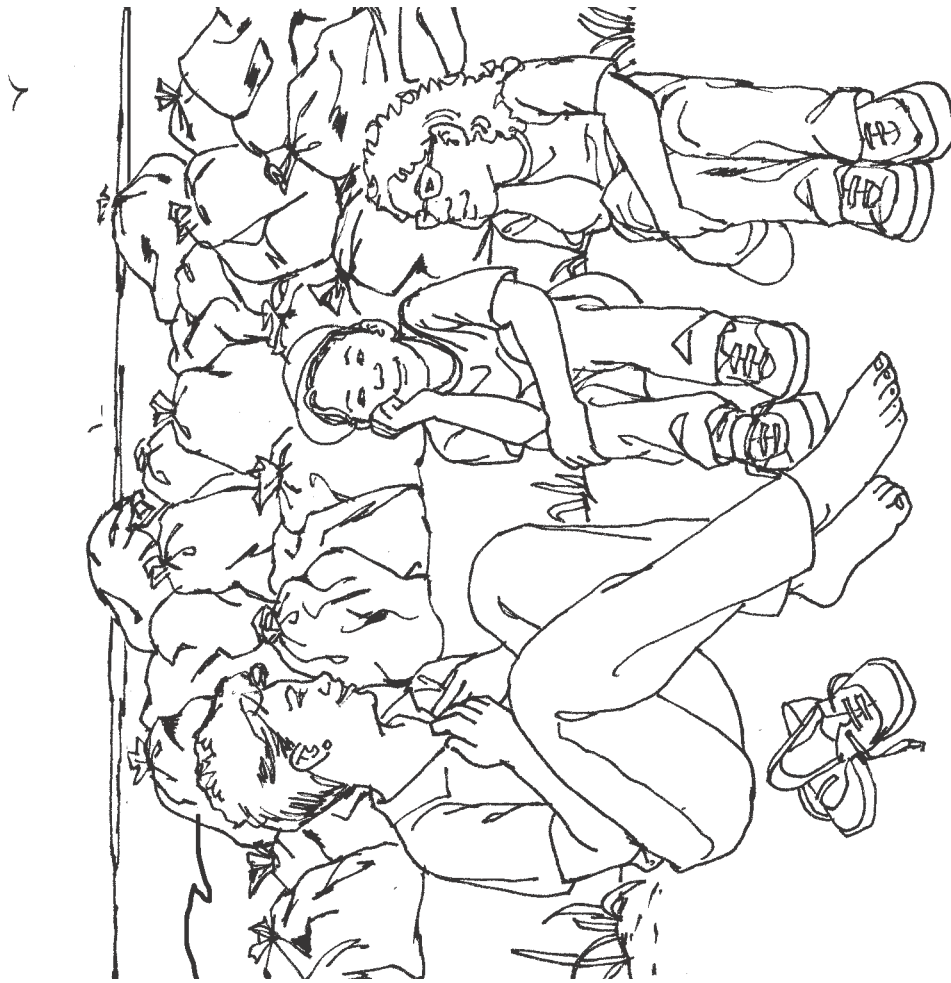
“Have a bite to eat,” Mom said. “Then put on jeans and sneakers. No swim things this week.”



“What do you mean?” we asked.  
“Come and you will see,” said Mom.  
We got in the car and headed to the beach.



My sister said, “Now the beach is clean! I hope we can keep it neat and clean.”



It did not seem to take long. We put all the bags in a big heap. Then we had a seat on the beach.



I could smell the sea. I could feel the breeze. I like to be on the beach.  
Then Mom said, "Read that."



A poster read, "Clean up your beach. Please help!"  
"We need to help," my sister said. I agreed.

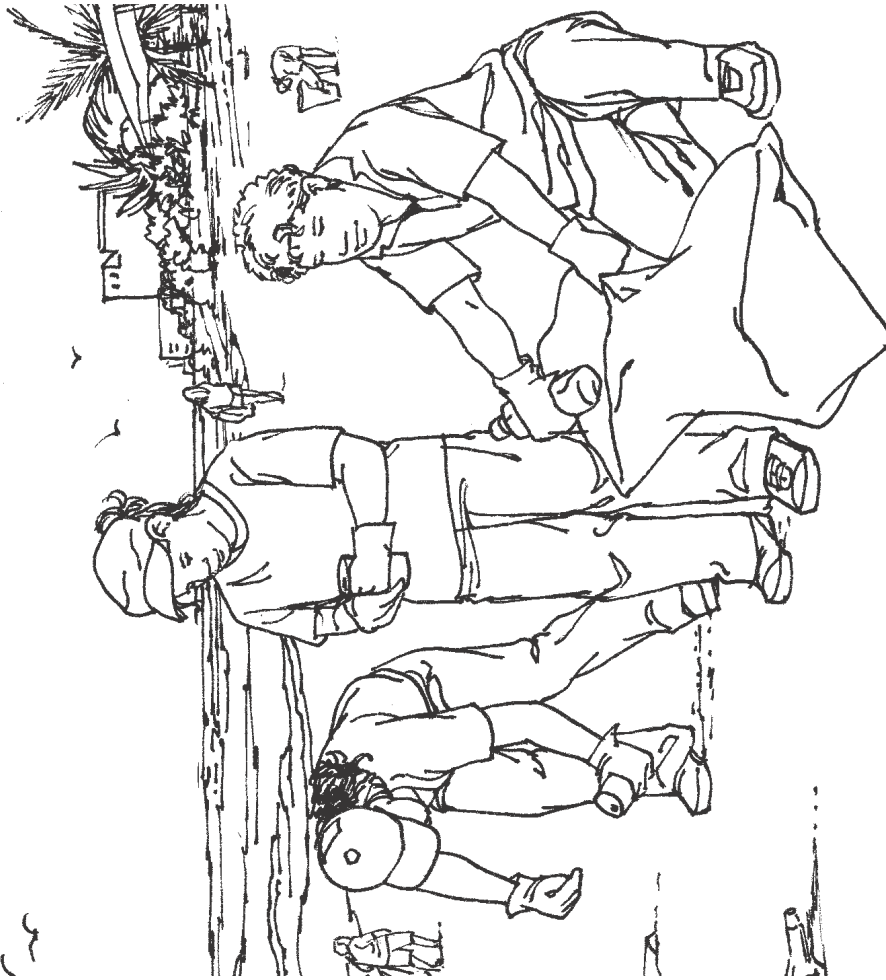


My sister picked up a string of beads. I picked up a  
banana peel.  
"At least I have these," I said.



“Sweep the beach!” the man said.

We picked up bags, cans, and more. Mom picked up a green bottle.



“We will,” said Mom. “That is the reason we came to the beach.”

We gathered to hear a man speak.



He instructed us, "Pick up trash. But please leave shells, rocks, and seaweed. And keep on the beach! Do not get in the water now."



He told us to clean in teams. The three of us were a team. Each team got a trash bag.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

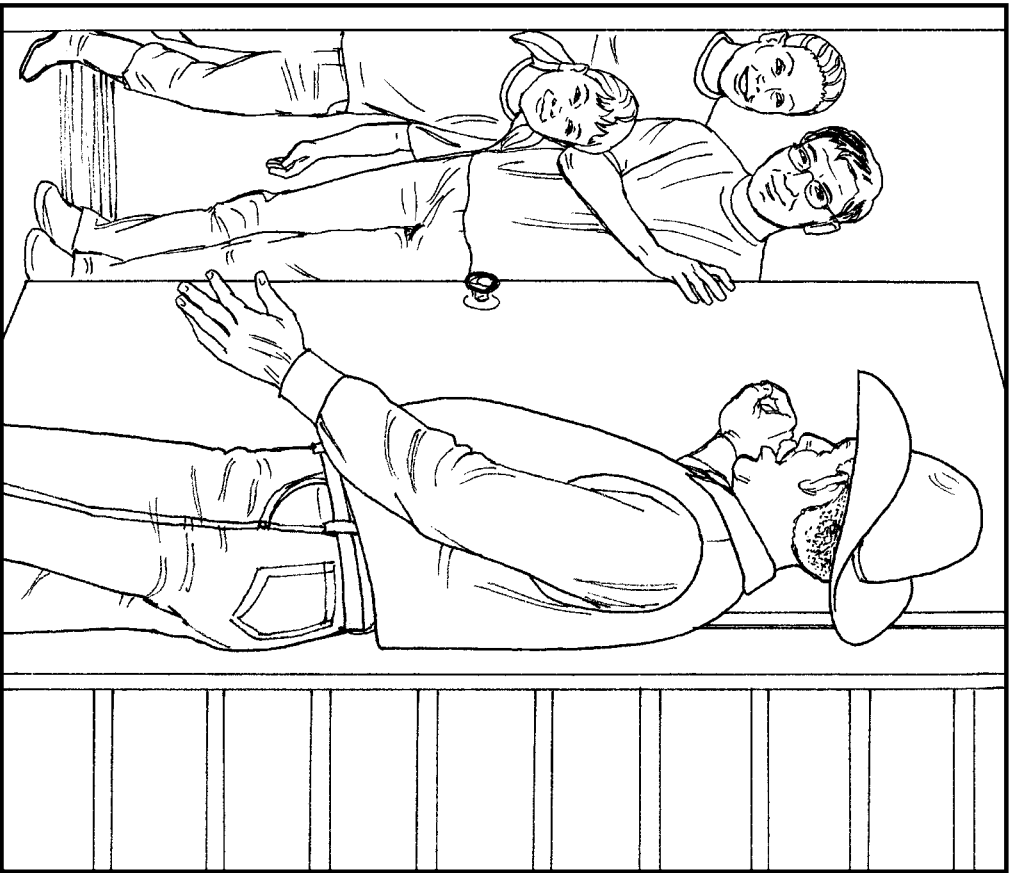
# Be a Wrangler

by Martin Smith  
illustrated by Karen Tafoya

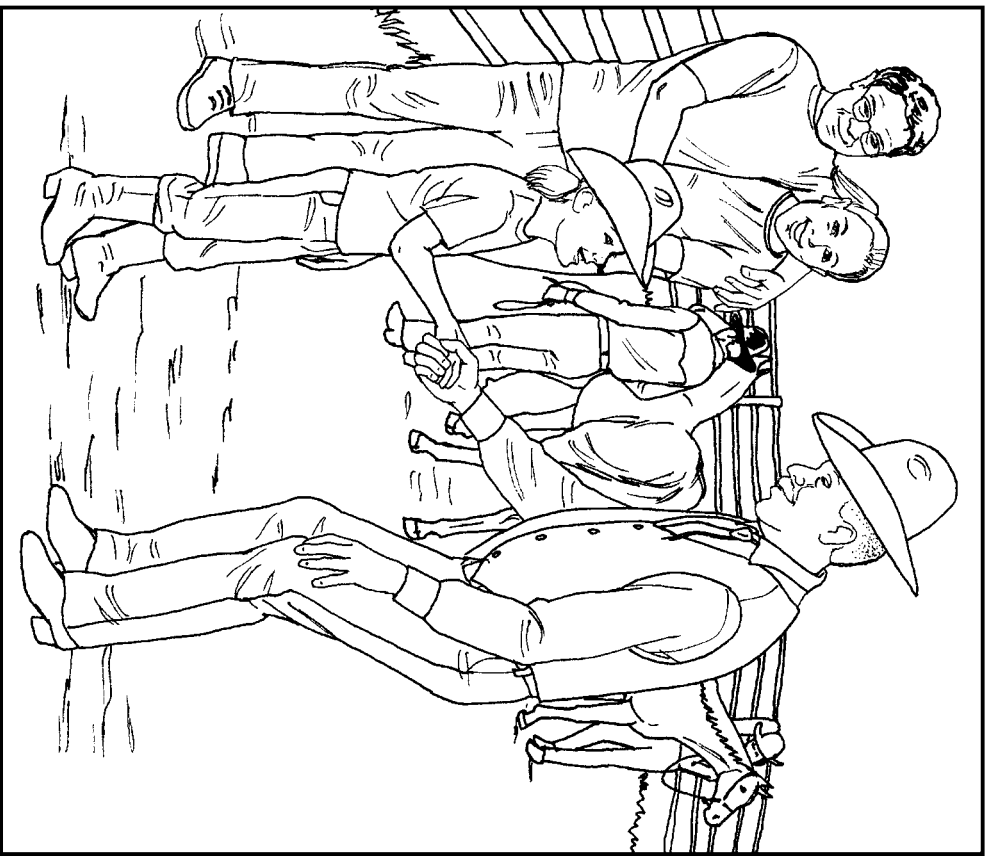
Decodable Story 28



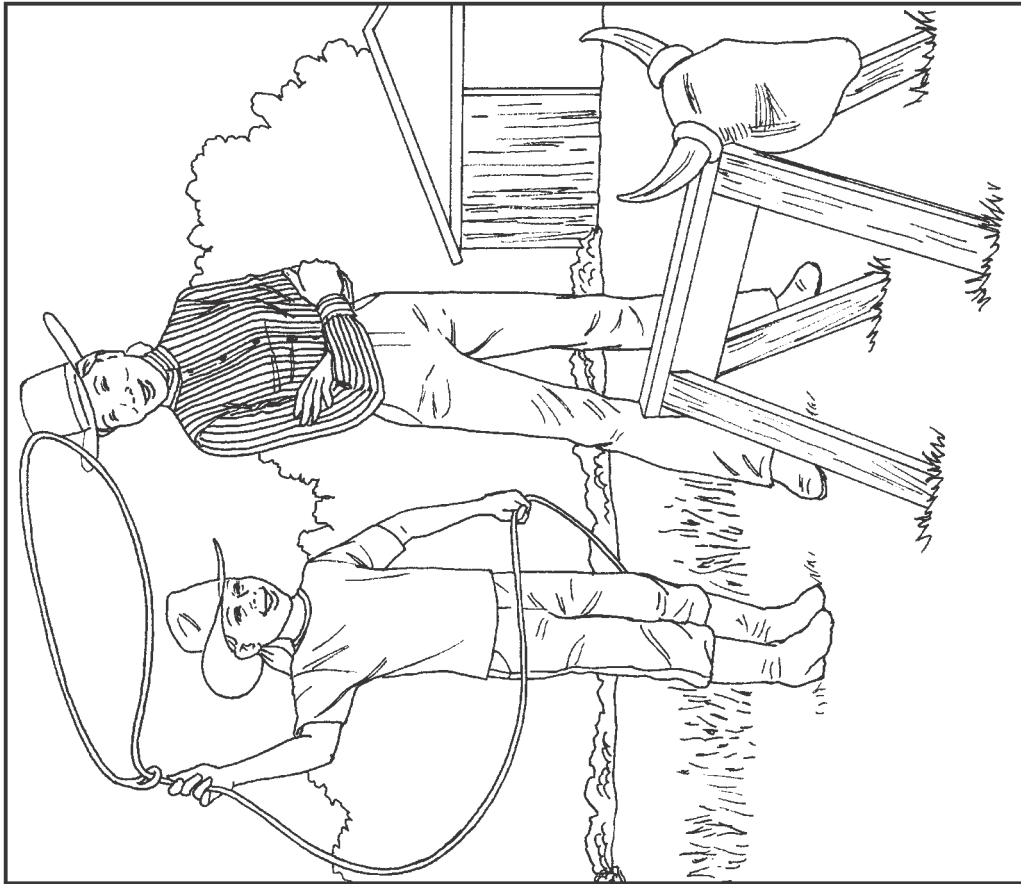
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



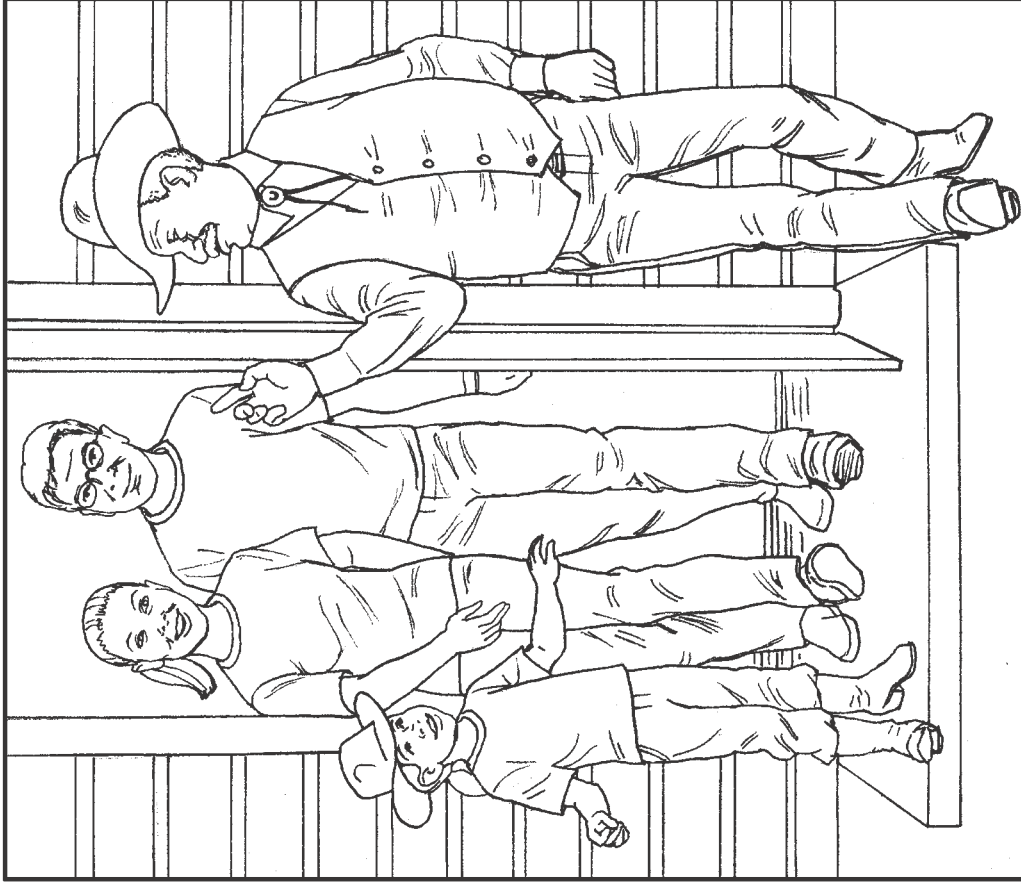
Knock! Knock! Knock! It is a fine April morning, saddle pals! Is it your first time here at the ranch?



You have a knack for this, partner! We can call you a wrangler now. And it is just the first morning on the ranch!



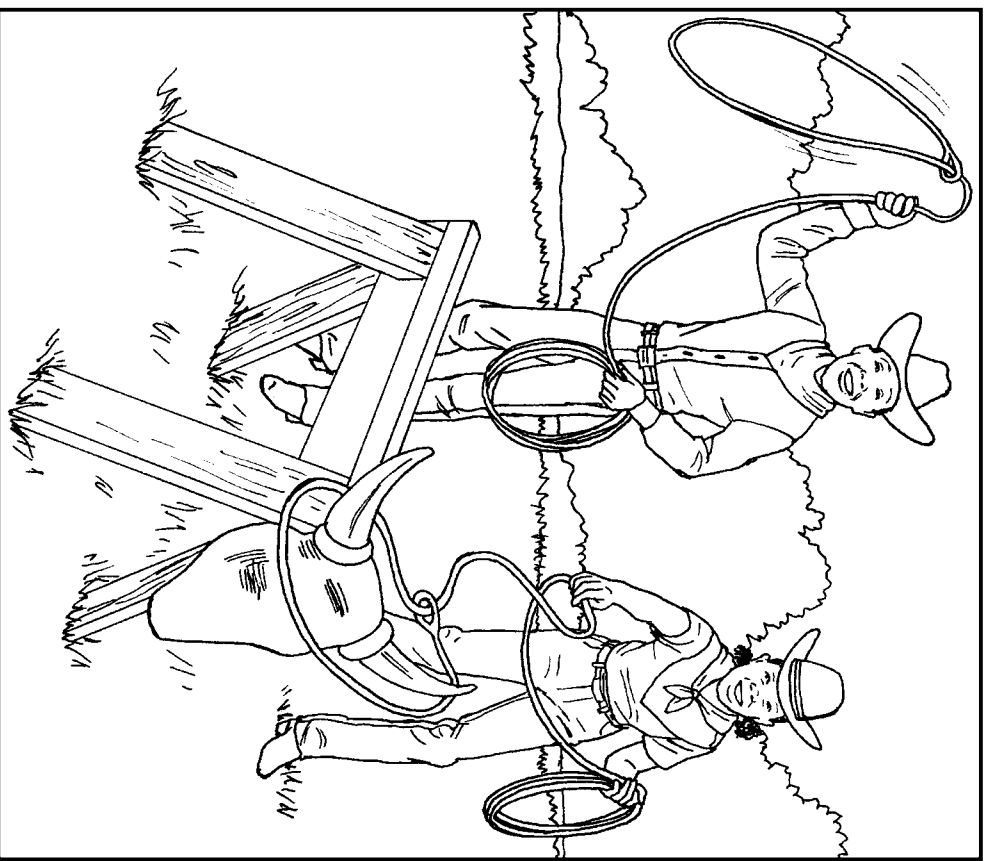
Get the knot on the rope just so. Hold your fingers, swing that arm, and twist that wrist. Toss and pull on the rope.



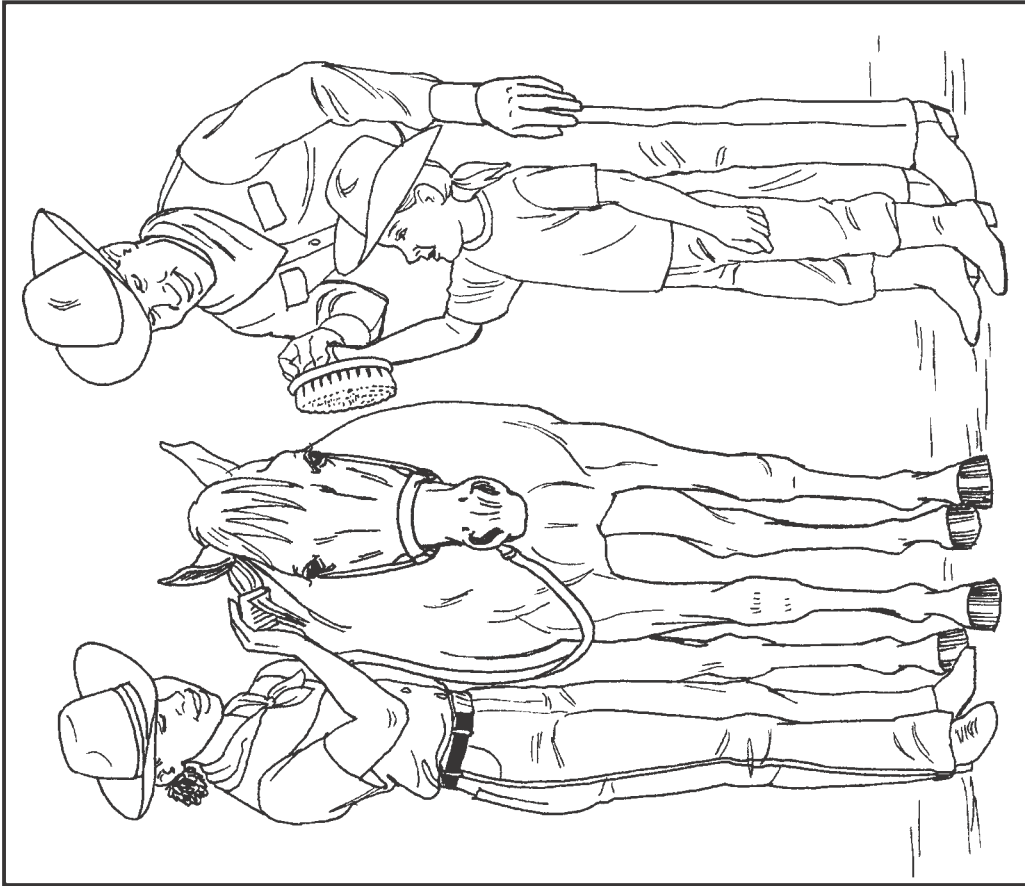
Are you glad we are here together, partner? We hope you have the best time! Write home to tell your pals all about it.



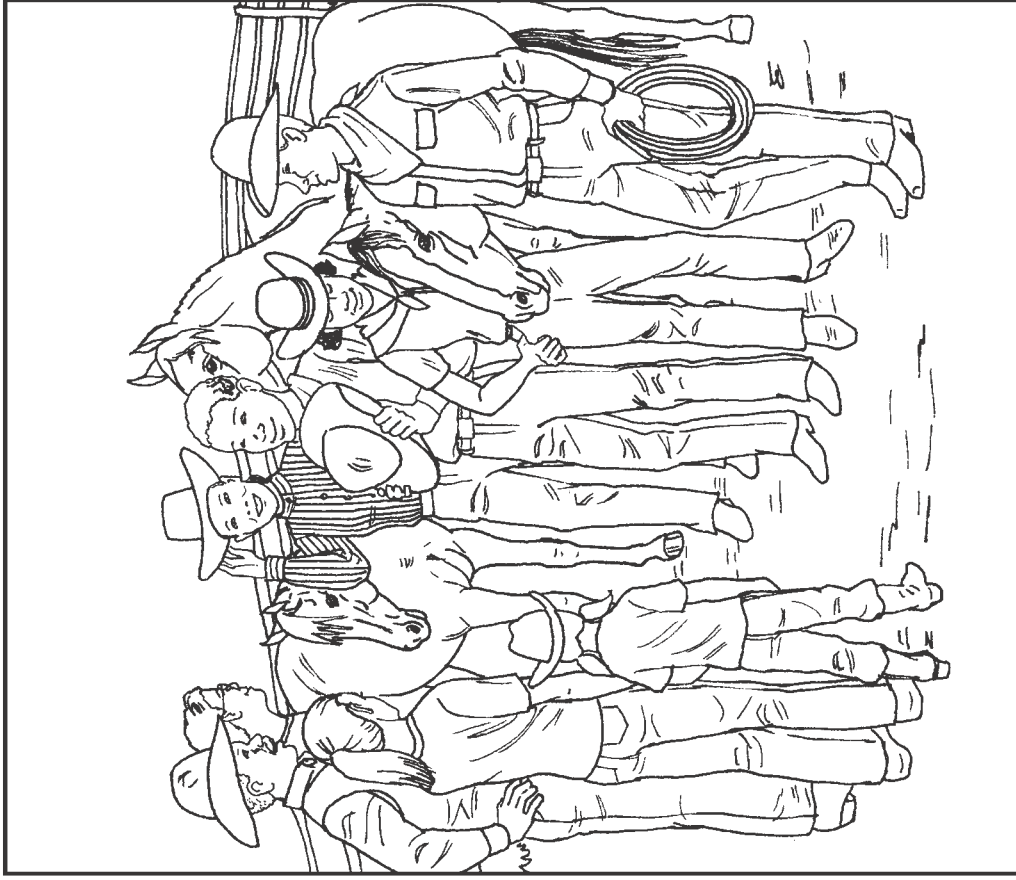
We offer horse rides here. A ranch visit is not complete until you get on a horse! Find a horse at the corral, partner.



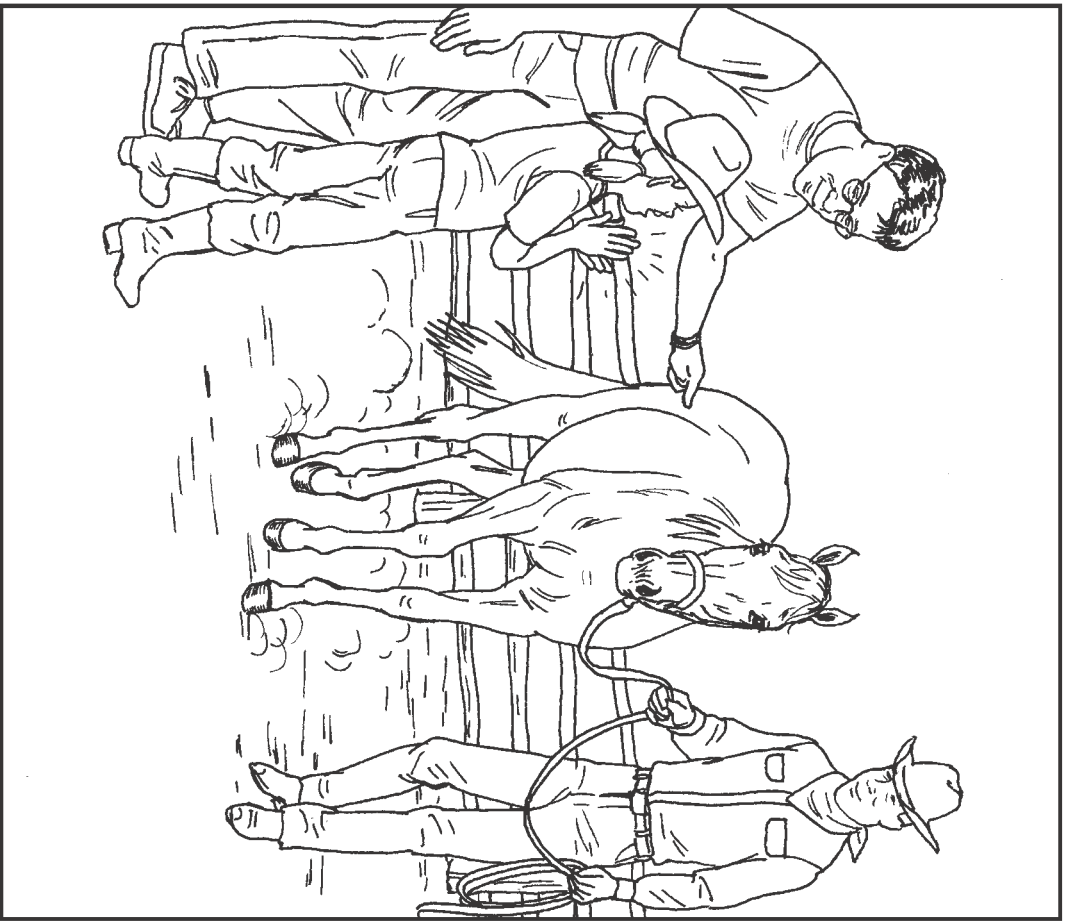
Wranglers ride, and wranglers rope. You want a rope lesson, partner? Look at the wranglers with the ropes.



Step down off the horse, partner. We can brush and clean Sweet Pea. Then she can get a bite to eat.



These are the wranglers. Wranglers ride, and wranglers rope. The wranglers will assign you a horse to ride.



Here is the finest horse in these parts. Her name is Sweet Pea. She has a knack for being kind to humans.



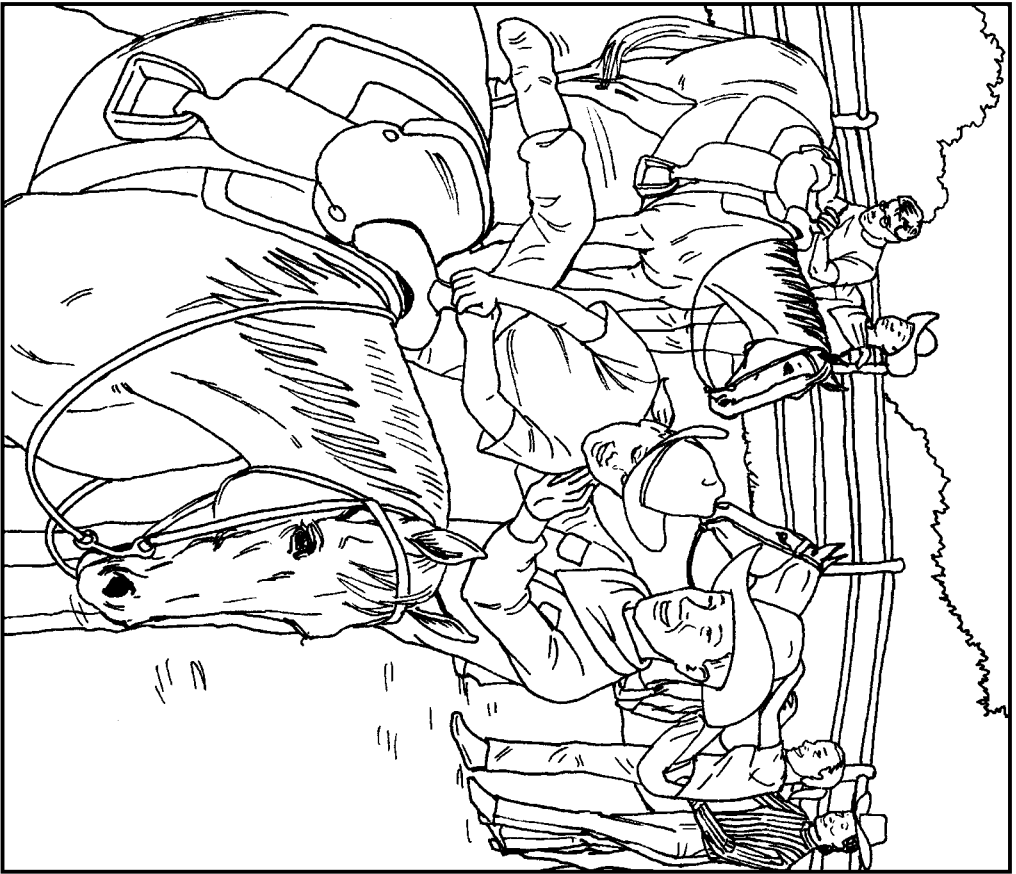
That was a fine ride! You and Sweet Pea look cute together. Can we get a snapshot?



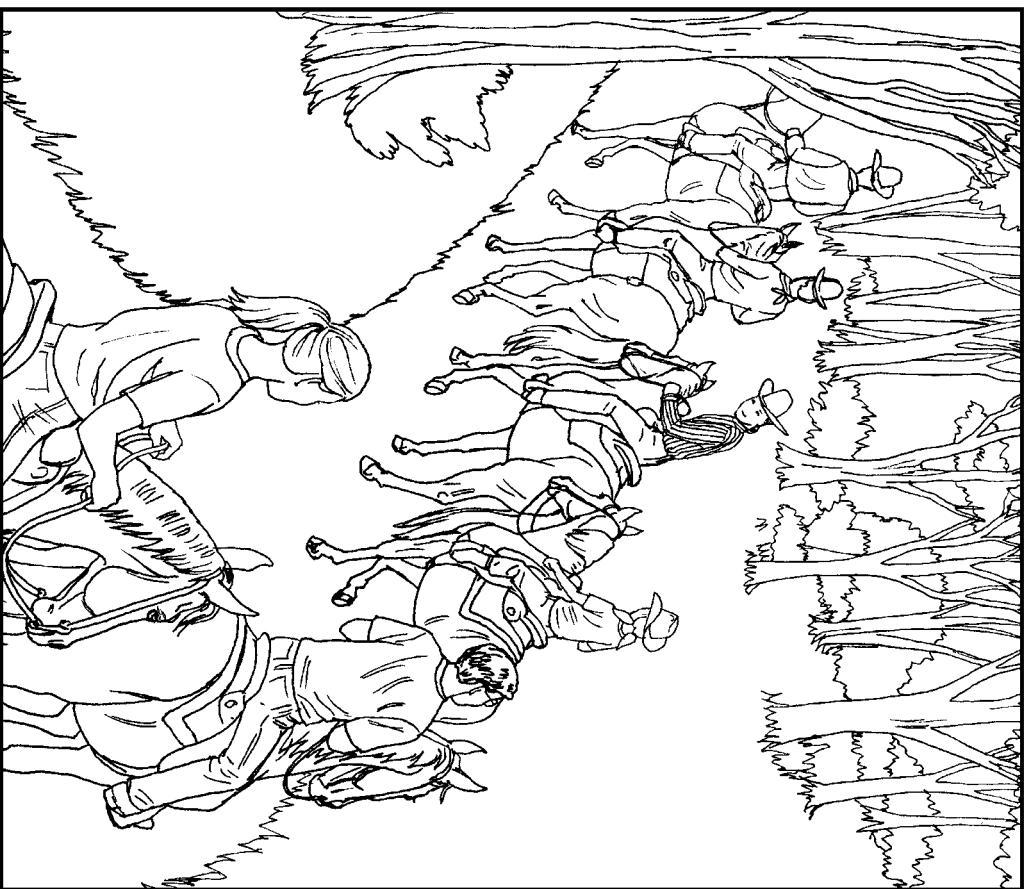
Is the ranch like you hoped it would be? Look out for those trees, partner! Wrap the rope around your hands. Ride on!



It's time to get on the horse. The wranglers will help. They know the ropes. Step on the cube to start!



Check that the knot is set. Step up here and pull on the saddle horn. Swing that leg over and settle in the saddle.



Ride on, partner! We will ride together with the wranglers. The wranglers go first, and we go behind. We will not go faster than the wranglers.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Hit the Trail

by Susan Martina  
illustrated by Barbara Counsellor

## Decodable Story 29

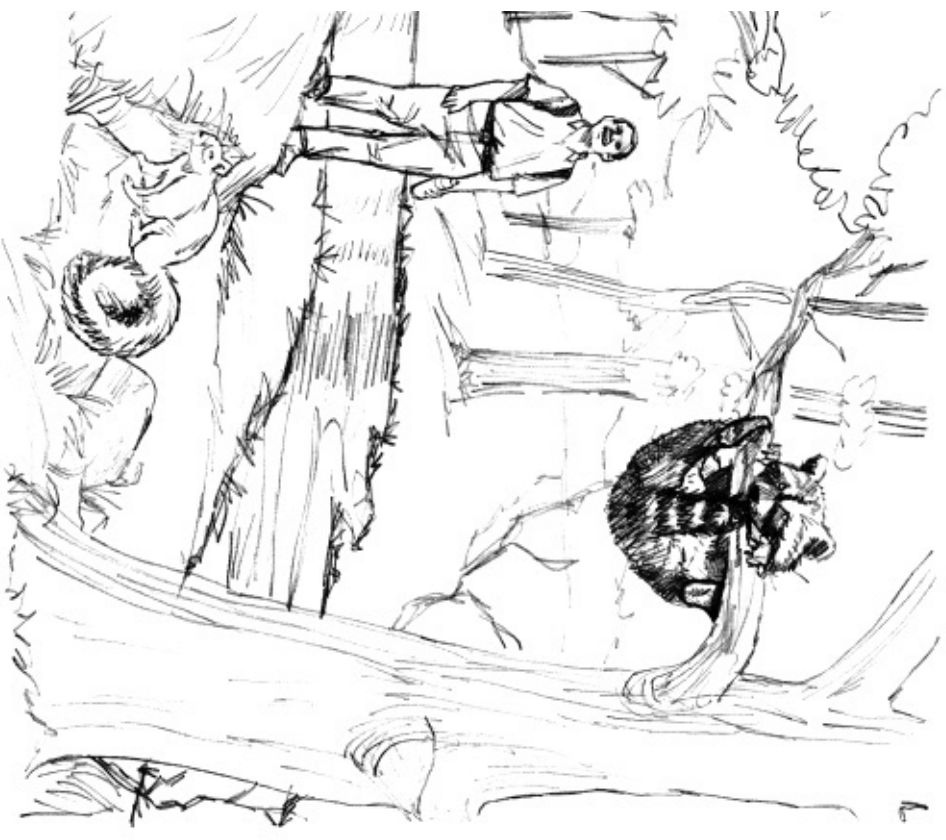
Trail Tips .....3  
 Heads or Tails Hike.....6  
 Art Hike .....9  
 A to Z Hike .....12  
 Alike Hike.....14



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



It may be a good day for a hike! Here are fun ways to hit the trail. First, let's read tips for safe hiking on the trail.



For example, you may find animals with a tail. Or, you may find things that are gray. You may make a list of them to remember the hike.

### Alike Hike



Look for things that are the same in some way. Pick one thing for the day.

### Trail Tips



Stay on the trail. It is the best way to be safe. And that way, you do not harm things in the wild.



Stay with your pals! There may be times when you want to hold hands and make a chain.



Then find a thing that starts with the letter B and say its name. Keep playing until you get to Z.

A to Z Hike



To play, look for a thing that starts with the letter A. Say the name of the thing.



Take away those things that you bring. But let plants and animals stay right where they are.

### Heads or Tails Hike



Can't agree which way to go? The heads or tails hike is best if you like to explore.

6



Or, you may take clay with you. Then you can make the shape of a plant you see on the trail.

11



Later you may make a painting from your sketch. If you have paints in a tray, you may take these on the trail.



Get a nickel and hike until you get to a spot where two trails cross. Flip the nickel.

## Art Hike



Take paper and pens with you on the trail. Make a quick sketch when stopping to rest.



If the nickel lands on heads, then take a right. If it lands on tails, take a left.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

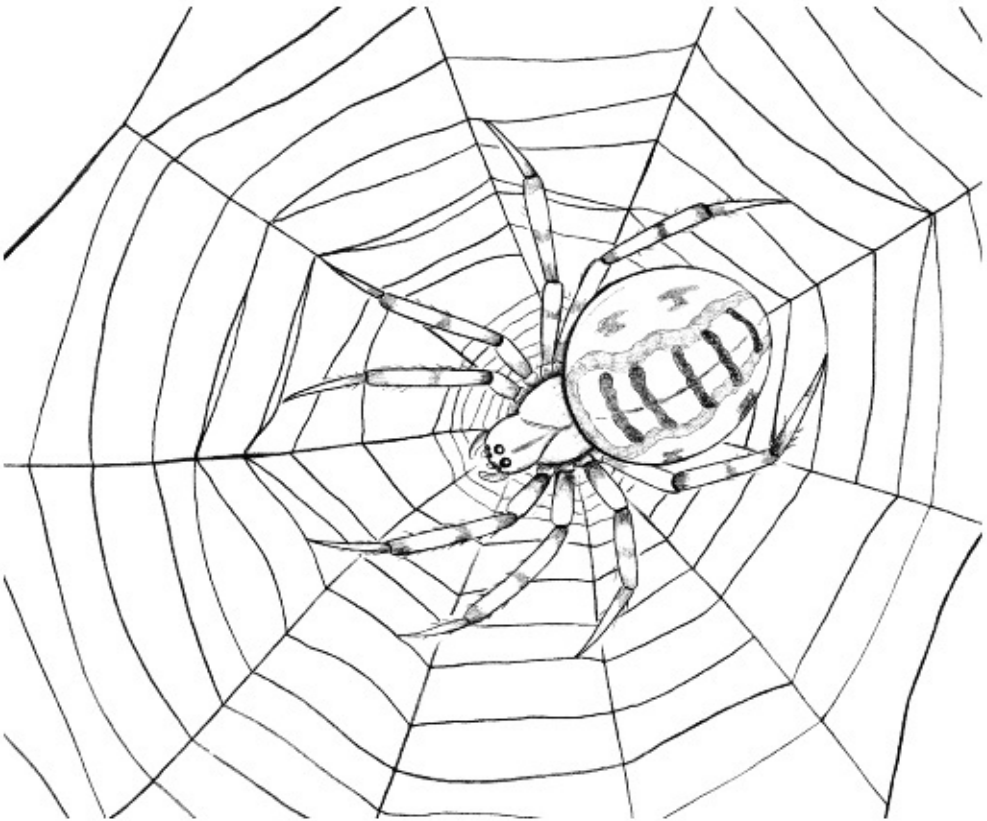
# Granddaddy Spider

an African tale  
retold by Gordon Thomas  
illustrated by Rachel Ivanyi

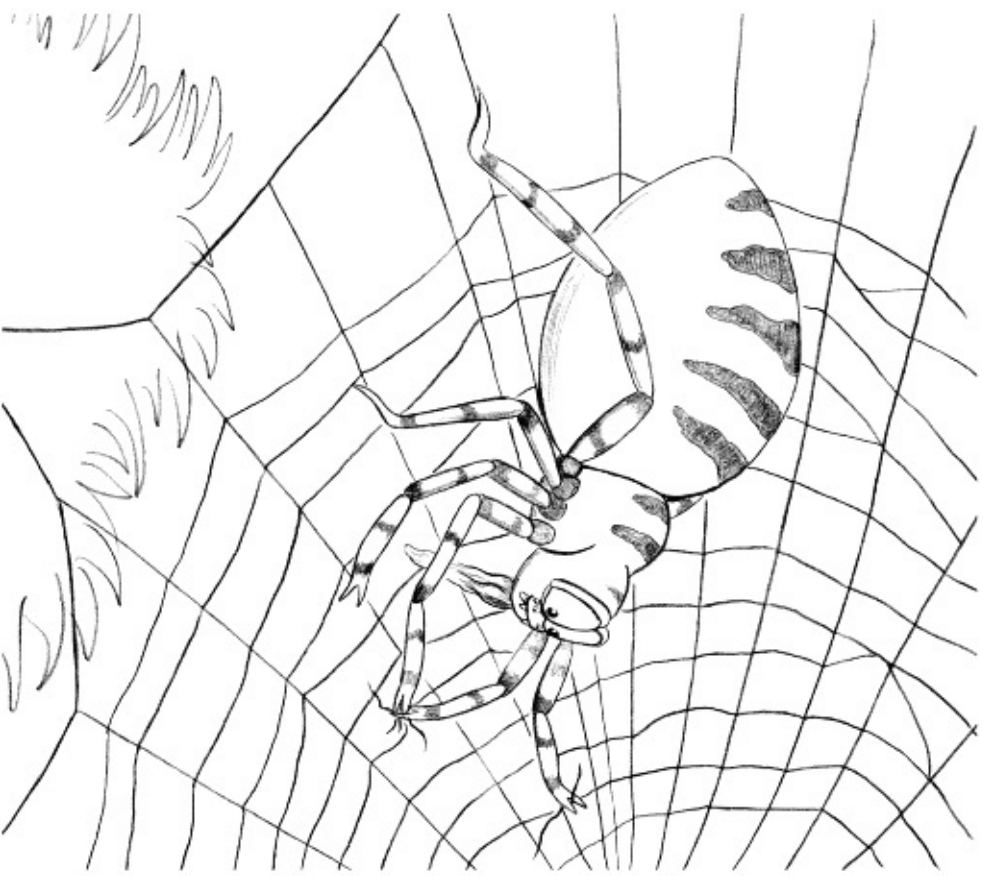
Decodable Story 30



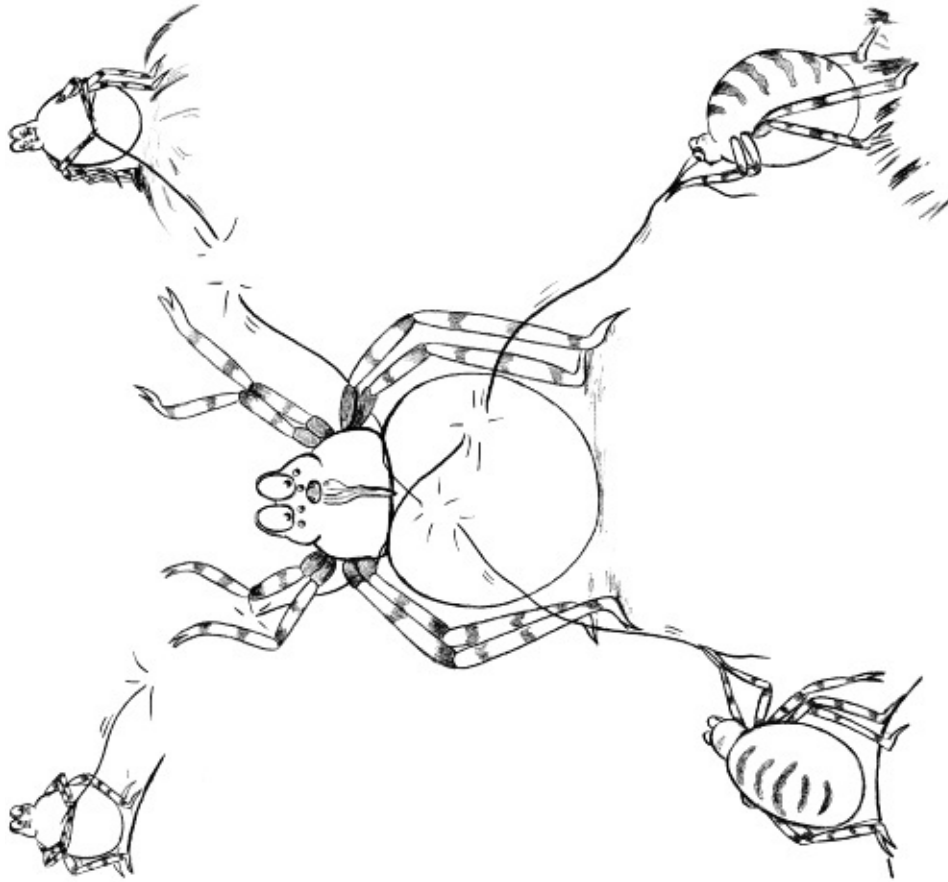
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Now, spiders have little waists. But it was not this way long ago. Here is the story of how that happened.



By then, Granddaddy Spider's waist was tiny. And it remains that way to this day!



The tiny spiders tugged and tugged. Granddaddy was being squeezed by all the lines. Finally, the lines snapped.



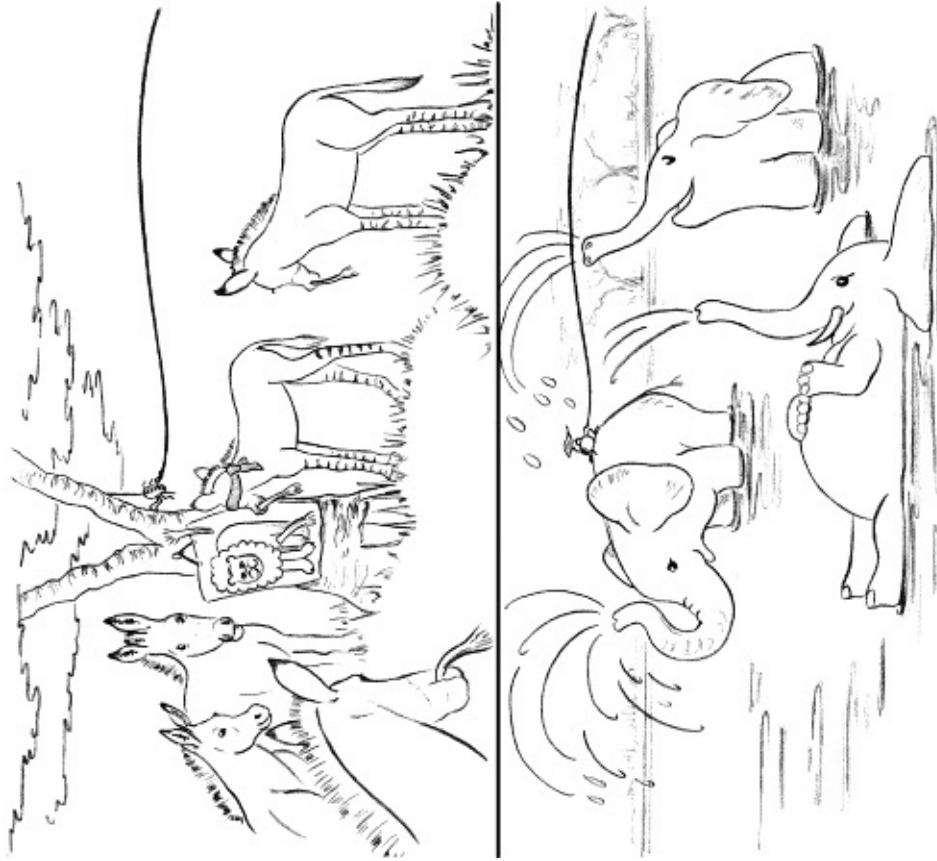
One sunny day, Granddaddy Spider studied the bees as they gathered golden, sticky dust from a daisy.



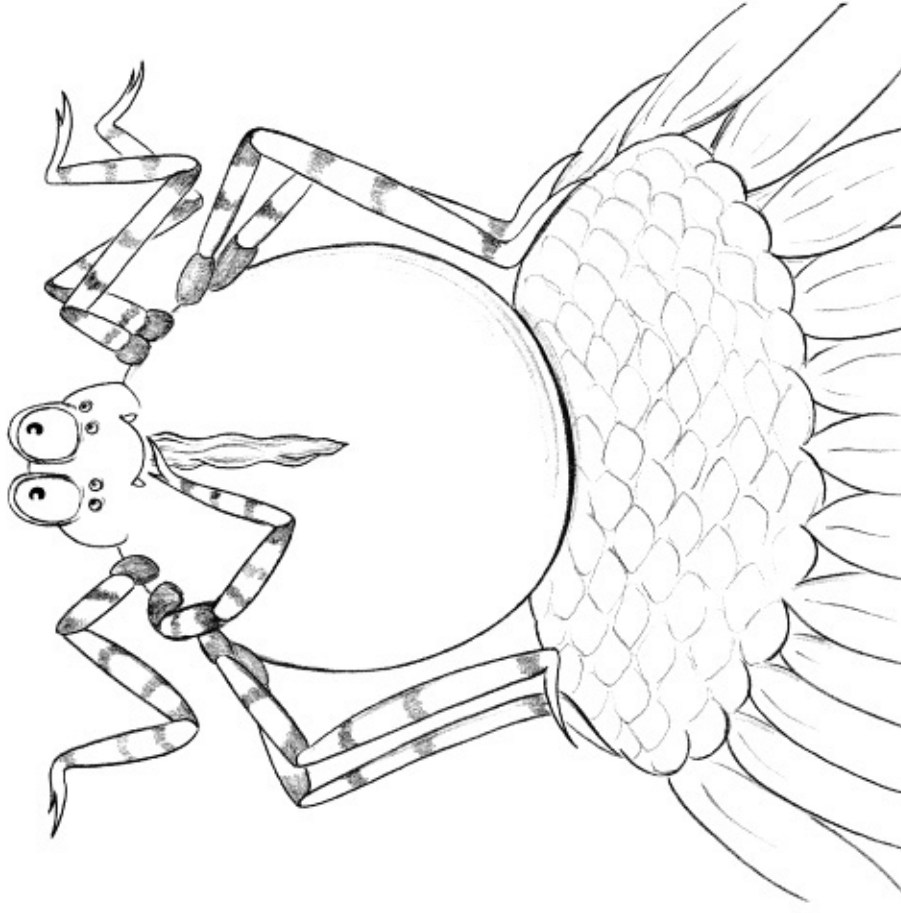
“What will you do with all that dust?” asked nosey Granddaddy.  
“Carry it back to the hive,” buzzed the bees. “We need lots for the party.”



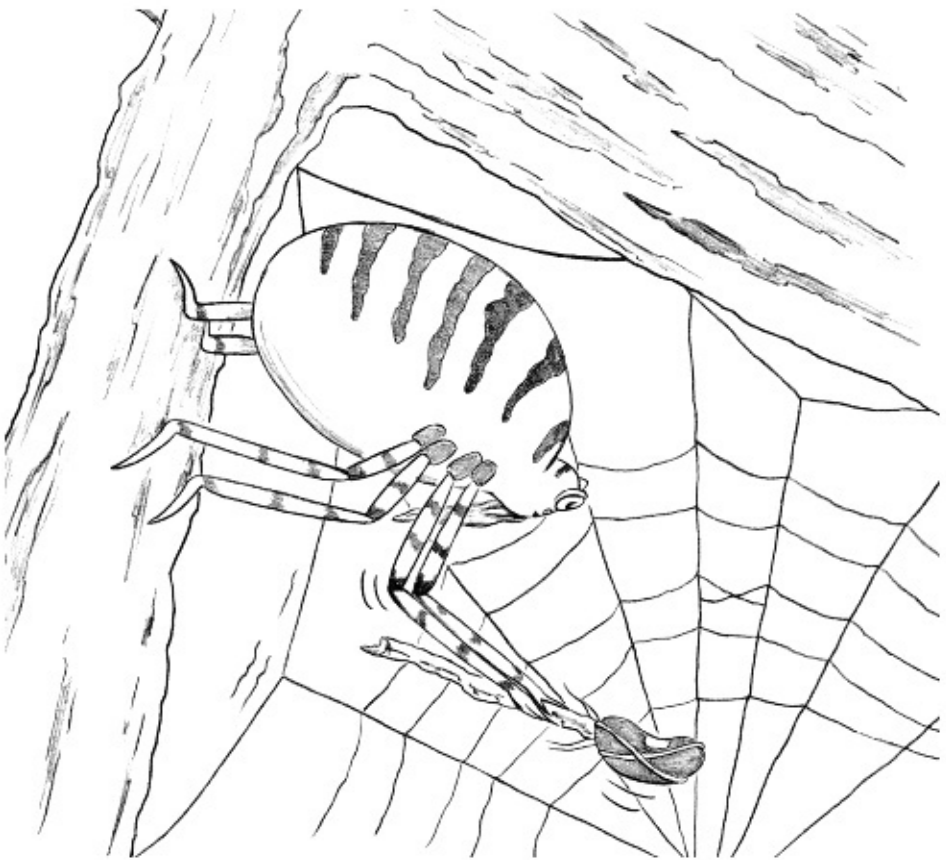
Chimpanzee's and Zebra's parties started, too. Here came a third tug and then another.



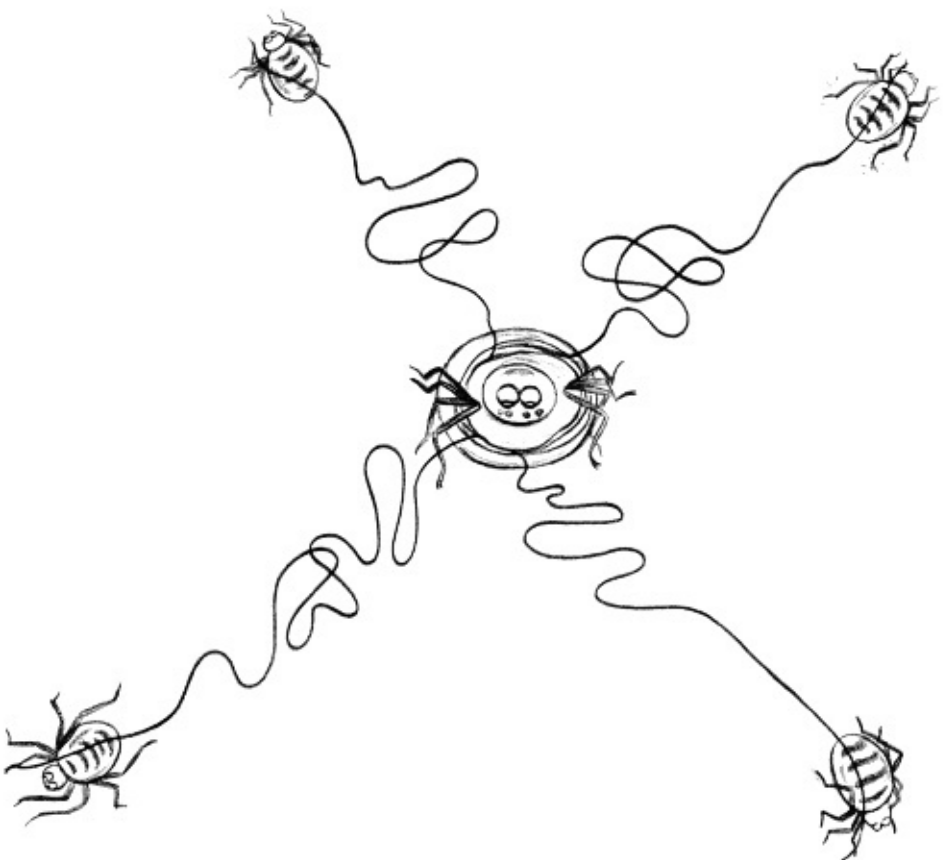
In three days, Donkey's party started. A tiny spider tugged on the line. Just then Elephant's party started, and there was another tug.



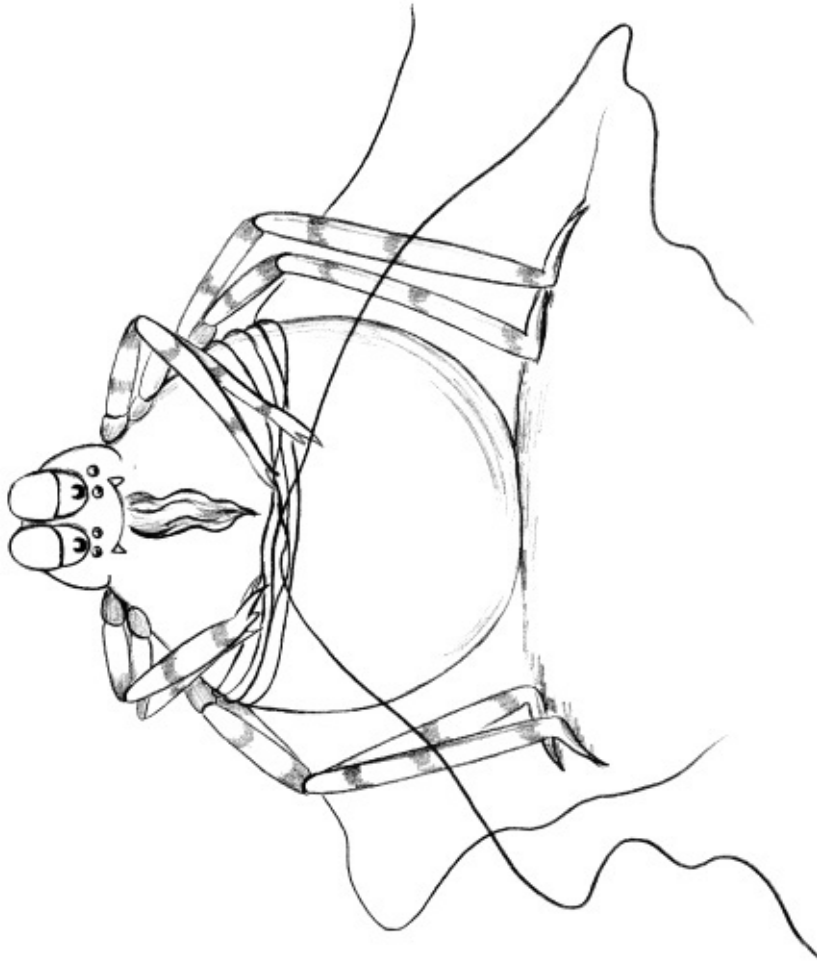
"A party? That's funny," said Granddaddy. "I didn't hear of any party."



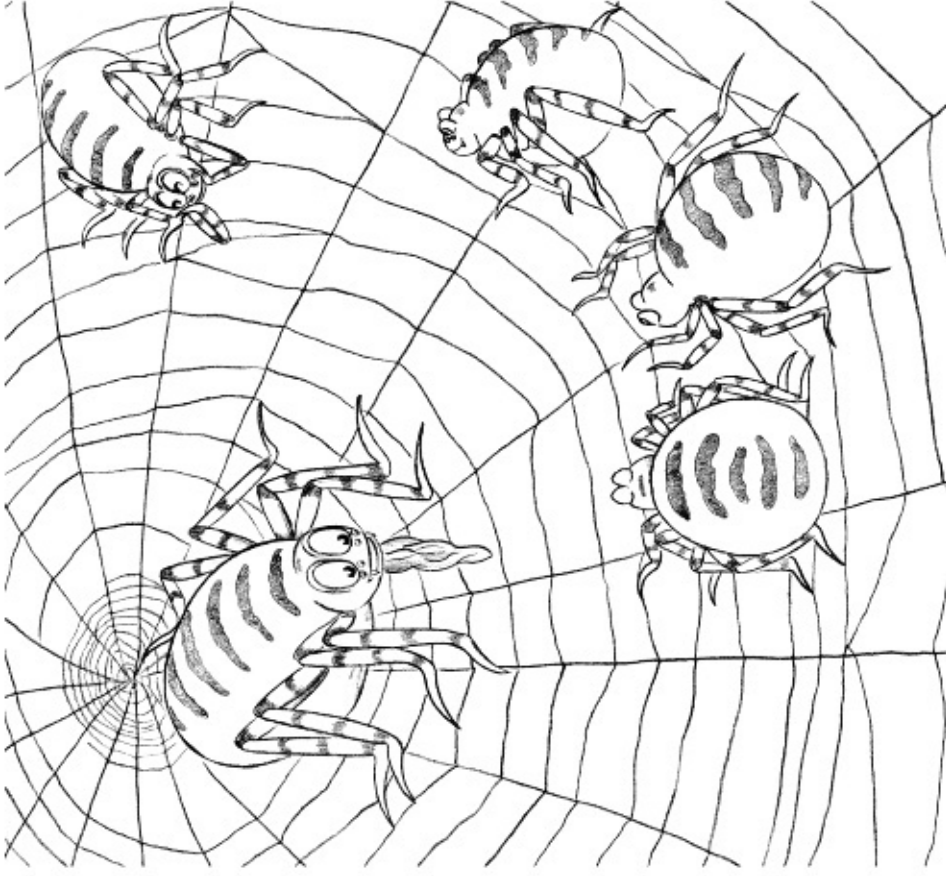
Granddaddy Spider went home. He drummed on his web to contact his grandkids. They were in each corner of the jungle. "Come home quickly!" he demanded.



He gave each tiny spider a line. "Carry these with you to your corner. When a party starts, tug on the line. Then I will know where to go."

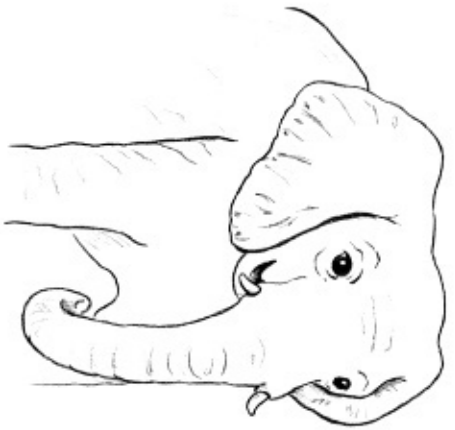


Granddaddy needed to know when a party started. He made a plan. He spun four long, silky lines. He wrapped each line around his middle.



The tiny spiders scurried home. “What is it, Granddaddy?” they asked.

“Who is going to have a party?” Granddaddy asked.

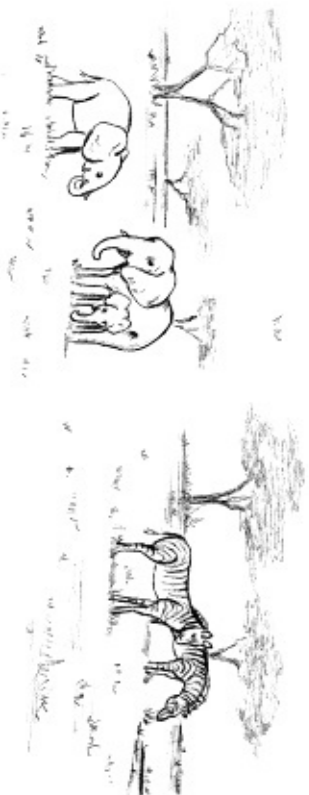
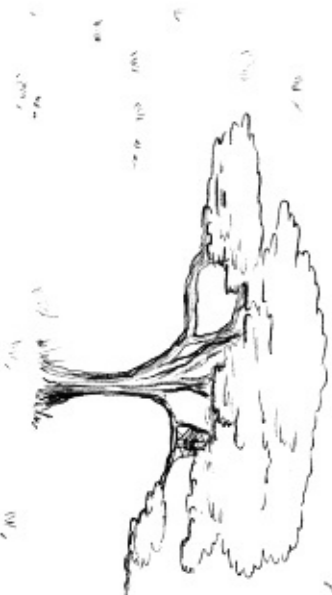


“It is Donkey,” said a tiny spider.

“It is Elephant,” said another.

“It is Chimpanzee,” said a third.

“It is Zebra,” said the last.



“I cannot believe it!” Granddaddy said. “Four parties?  
And each is in another corner of the jungle? How  
funny! But when?”

No one had any idea.



# Meet the Bats

by Grace Trubiano  
illustrated by Rachel Ivanyi

## Decodable Story 31

Are Bats a Kind of Bird? .....36  
 Can Bats See in the Dark? .....38  
 Where Do Bats Live? .....42  
 How Big Are Bats? .....44  
 How Can Bats Help Us? .....46

MHEonline.com



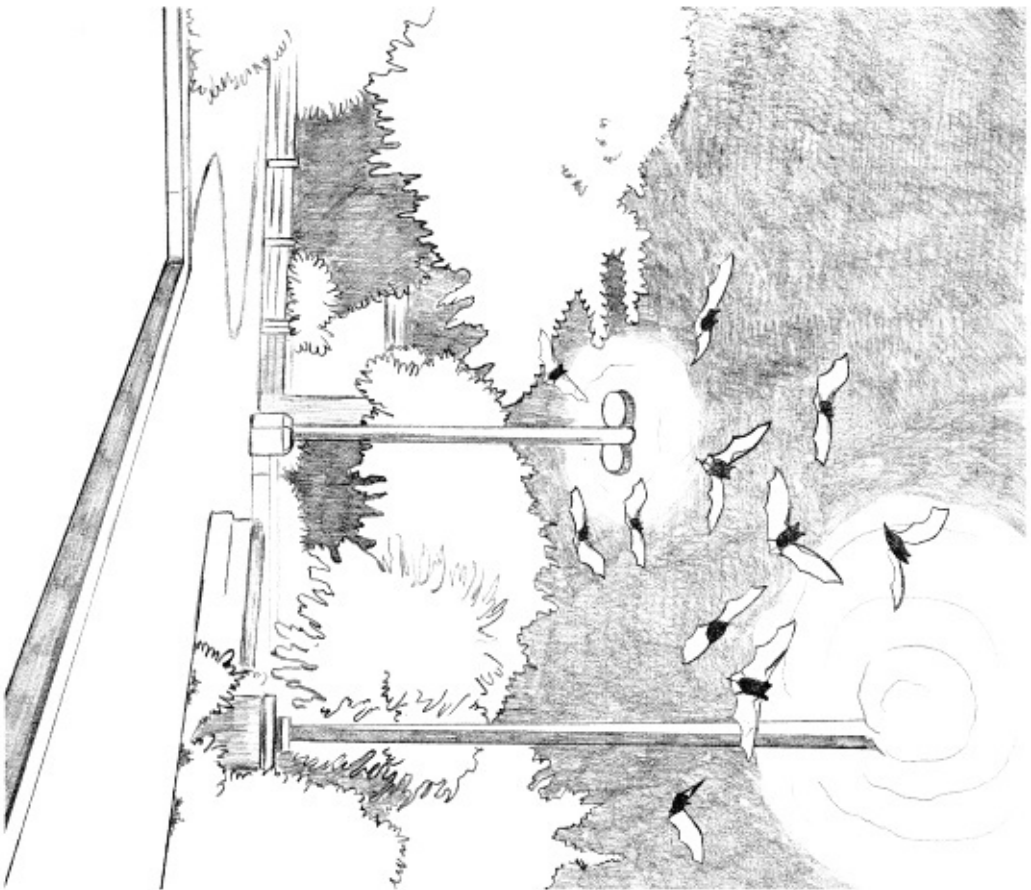
Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

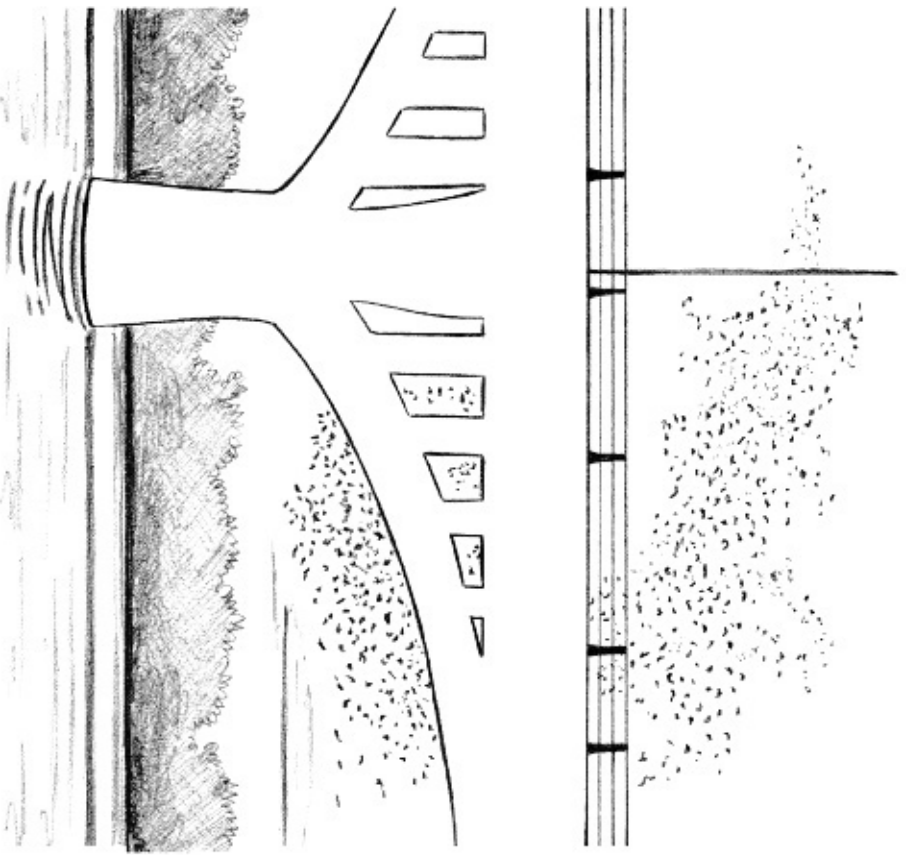
Send all inquiries to:  
 McGraw-Hill Education  
 8787 Orion Place  
 Columbus, OH 43240



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

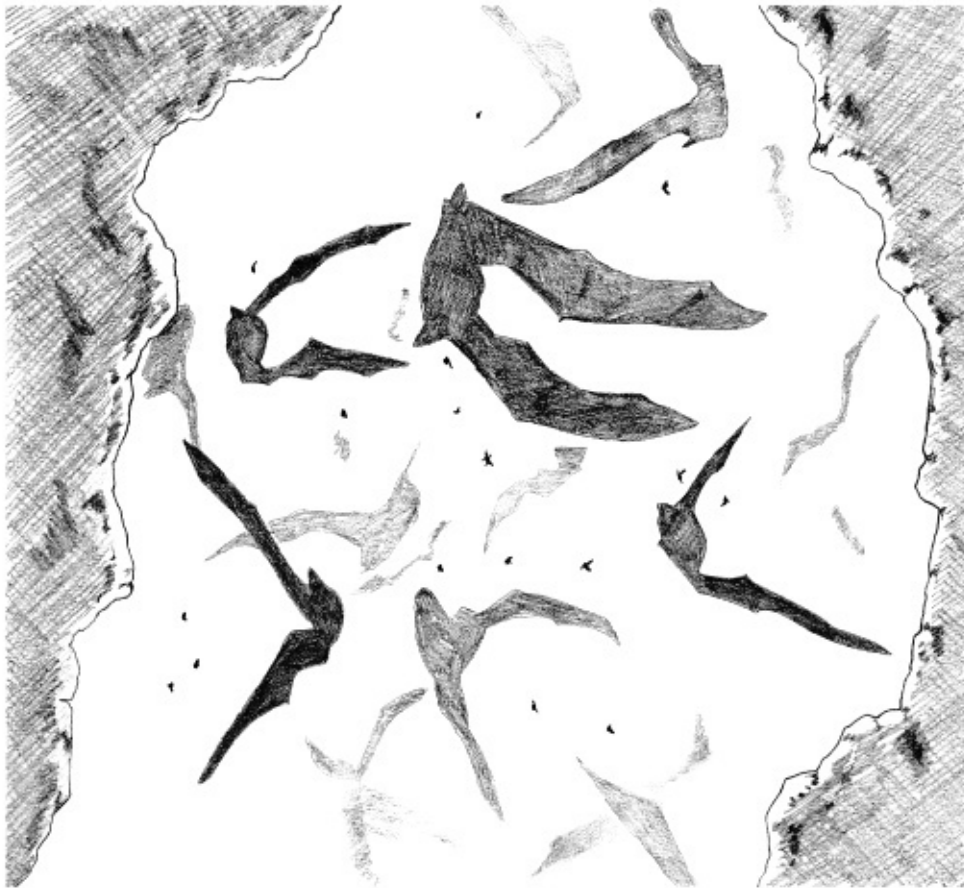


Is that a flutter over a field or the dark street in the evening? Is it a bird? Is it a bug? It may be a bat!



Bats keep the number of bugs down. So, we need bats. The next time you see bats, say thanks and wave!

## How Can Bats Help Us?

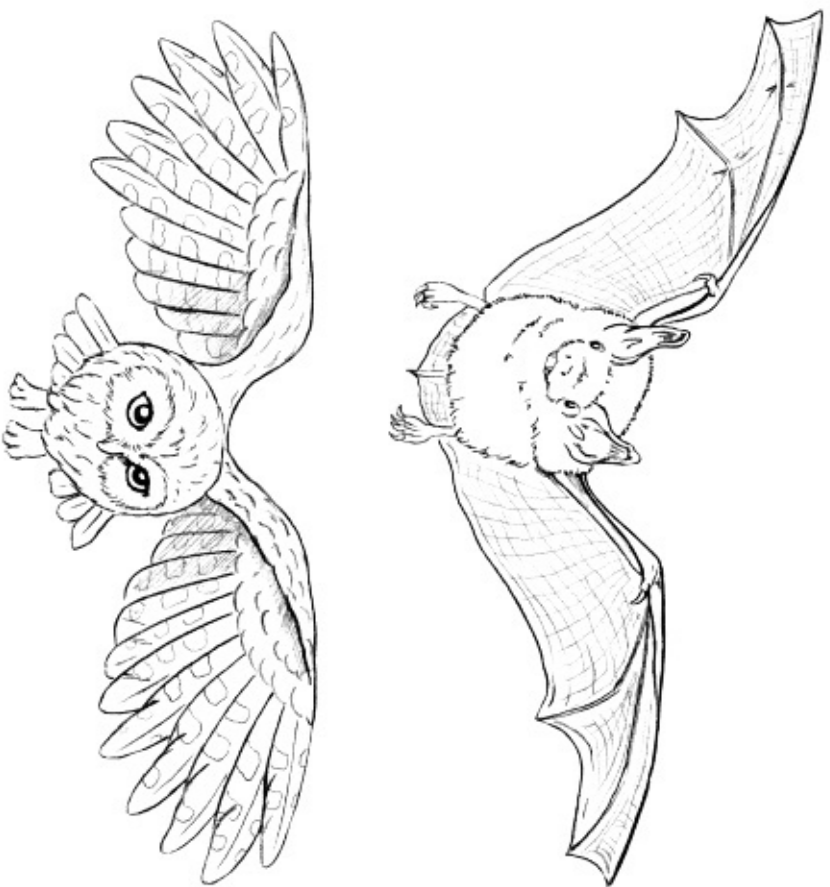


Did you know that bats like to eat bugs? They eat lots of bugs, even ones that bite us.

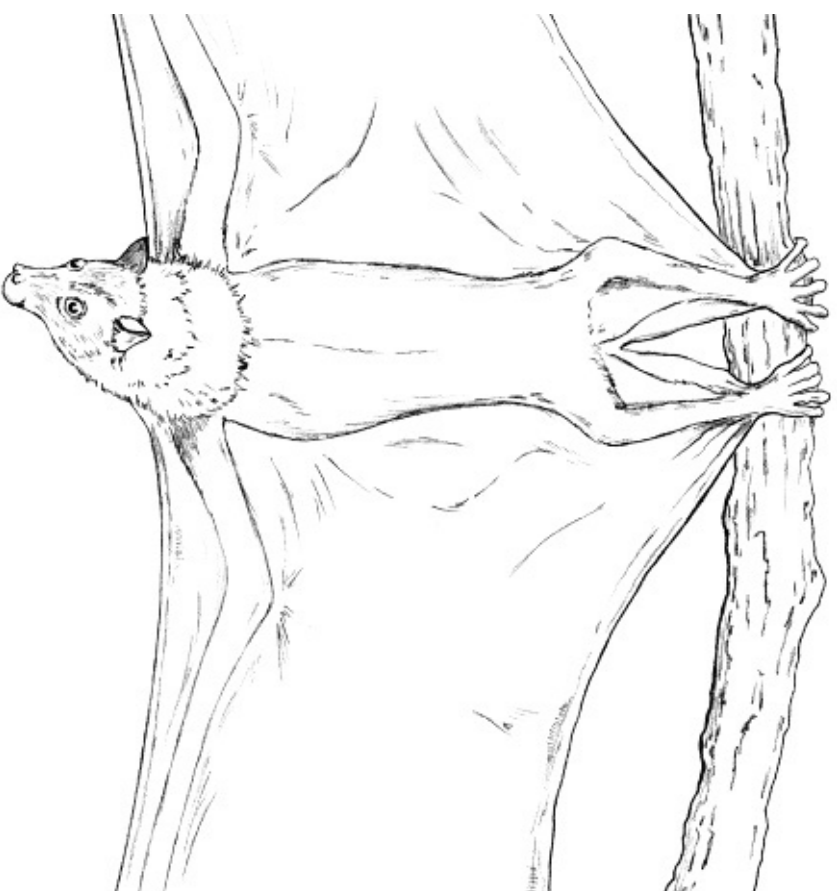


Bats are interesting animals. Do you know much about them? Read on to gather key details about bats.

## Are Bats a Kind of Bird?



Both bats and birds have wings. So, bats and birds are alike in that way.

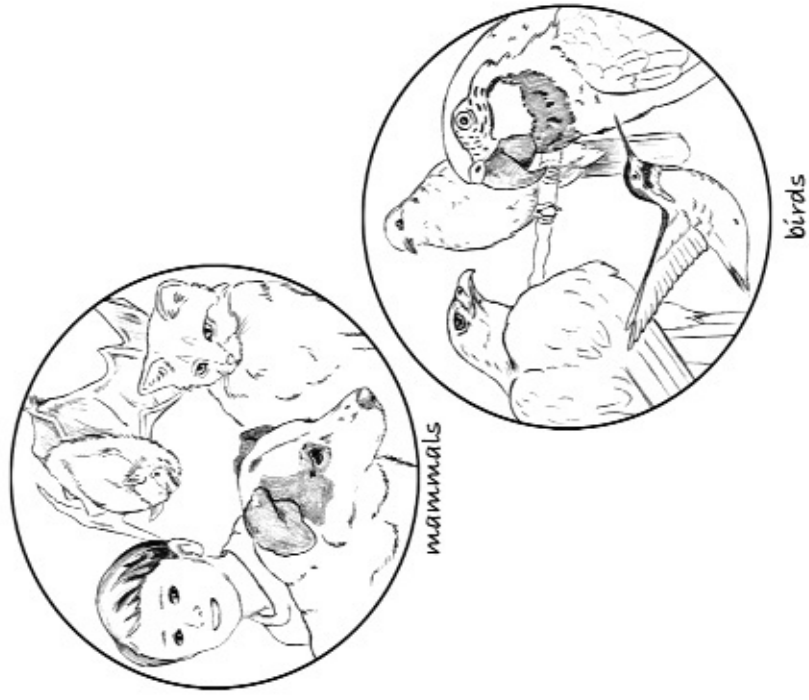


The bumblebee bat is only two inches from wing to wing! A big bat may reach five feet from wing to wing.

### How Big Are Bats?

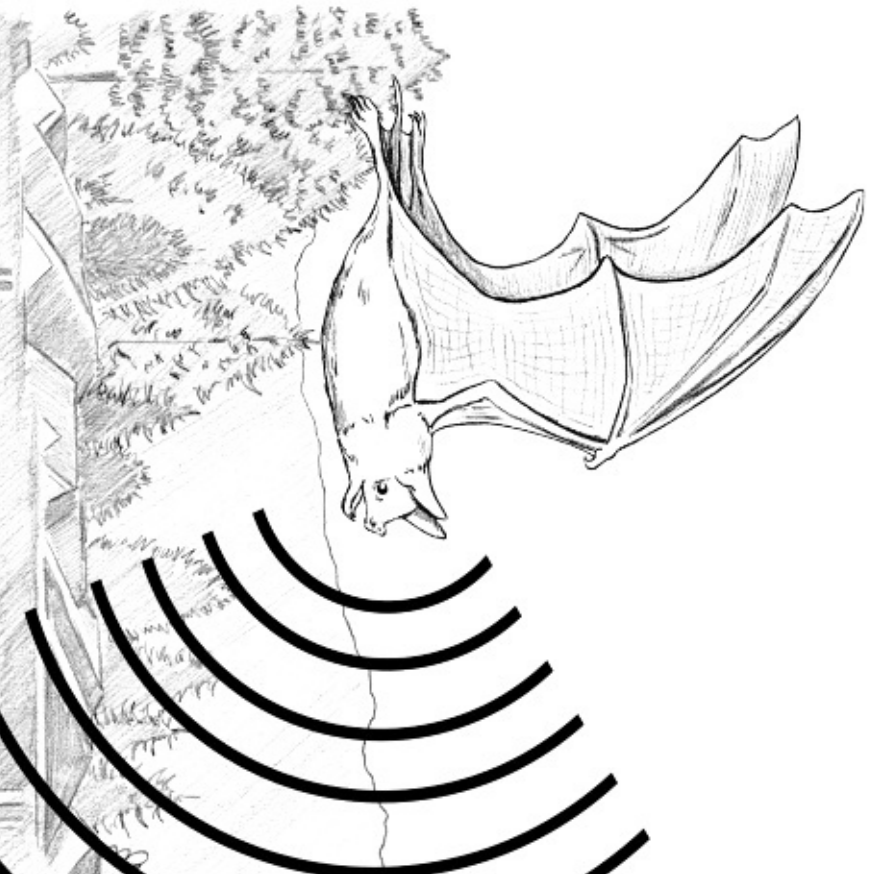


Each kind of bat is a different size. Some bats are big, and some bats are little.

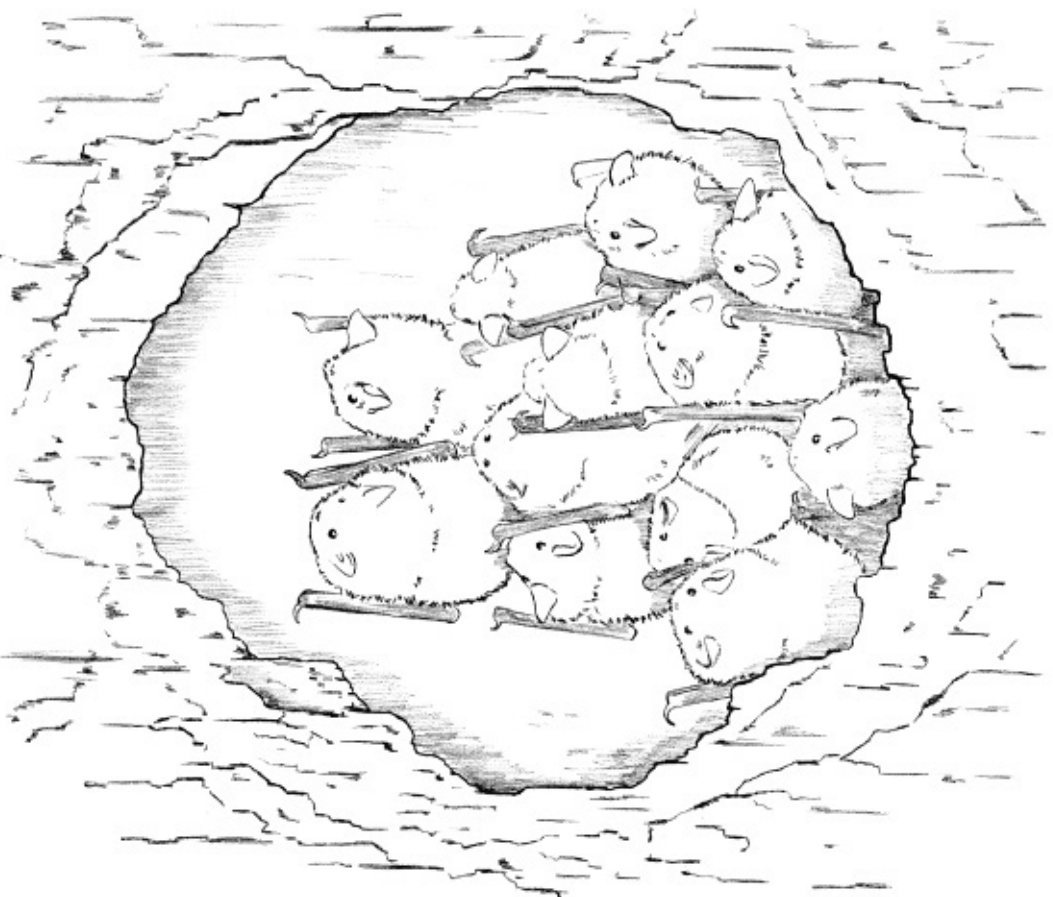


But bats are mammals, not birds. Birds have feathers. Mammals do not. A bat is the only mammal that can flap its wings and travel in the air.

## Can Bats See in the Dark?



All bats are able to see. But bats use a different way to “see” in the dark.

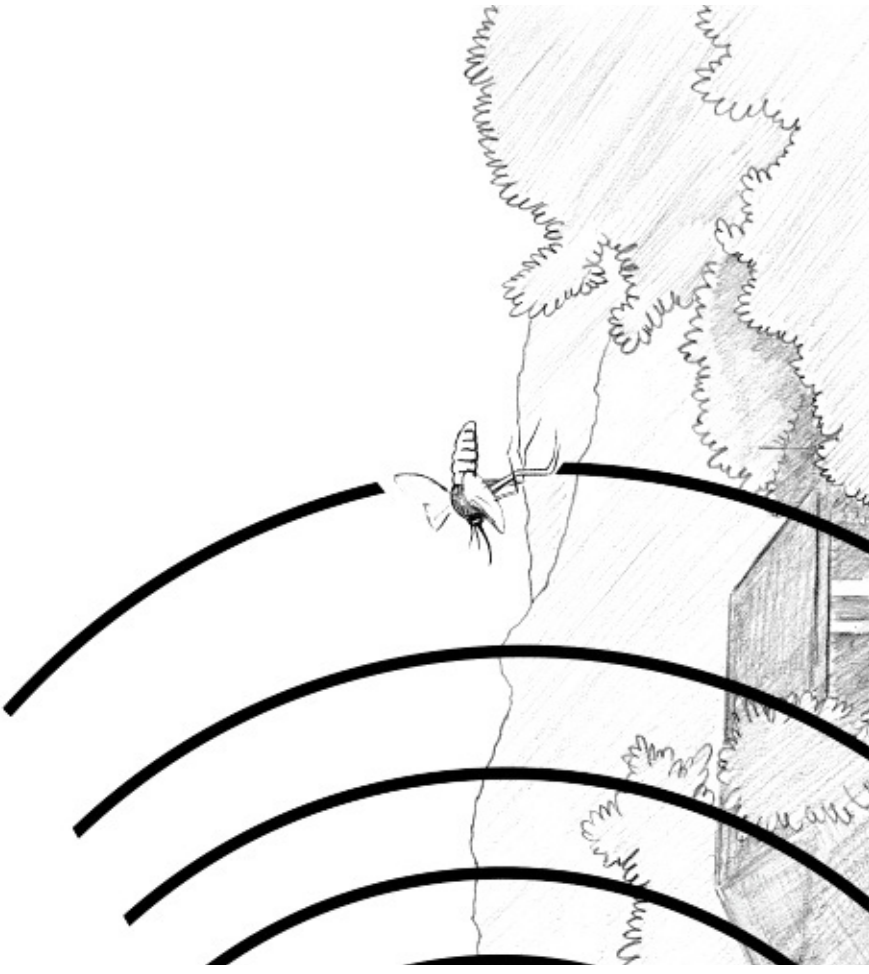


In the day, bats sleep. Bats may stay in caves or in trees. When they sleep, bats hang upside down!

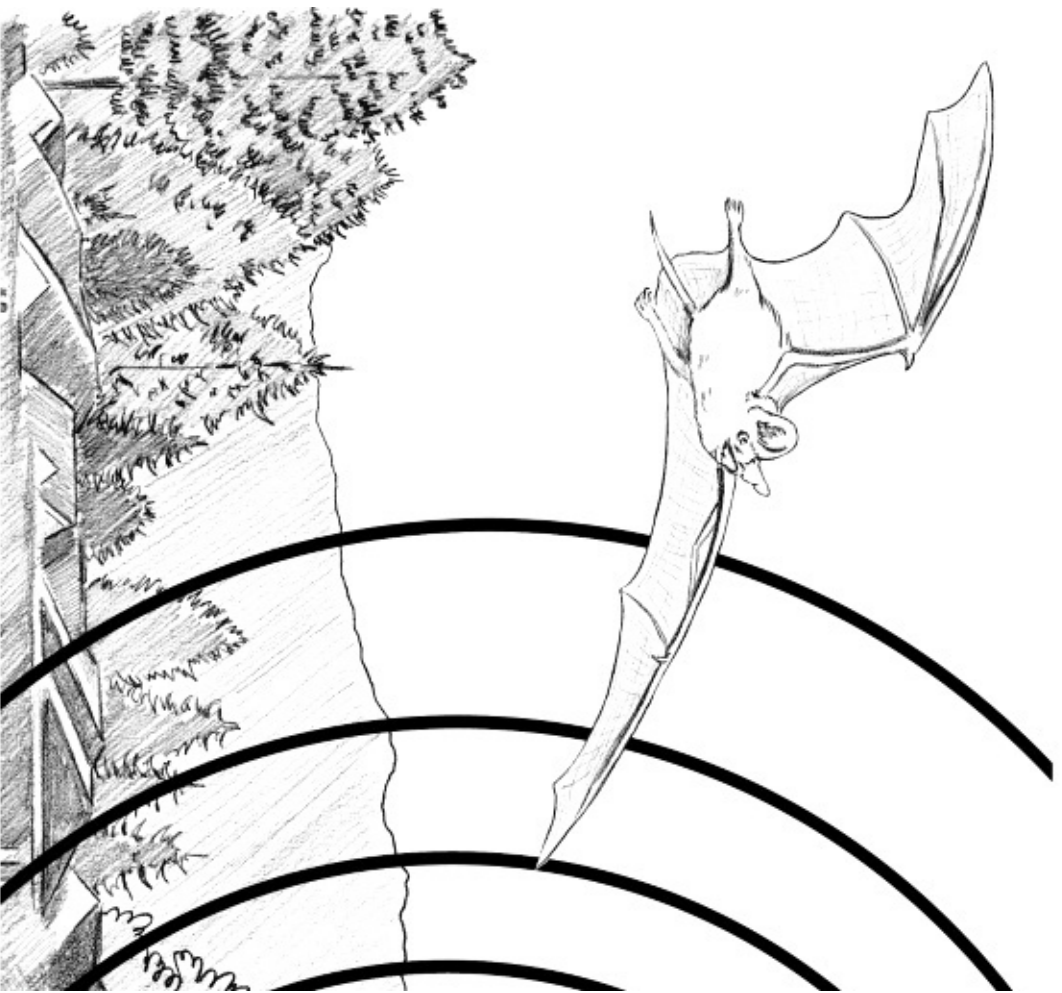
**Where Do Bats Live?**



Bats live all over. They live on cold, flat plains or deep in rain forests. Bats may live near you!

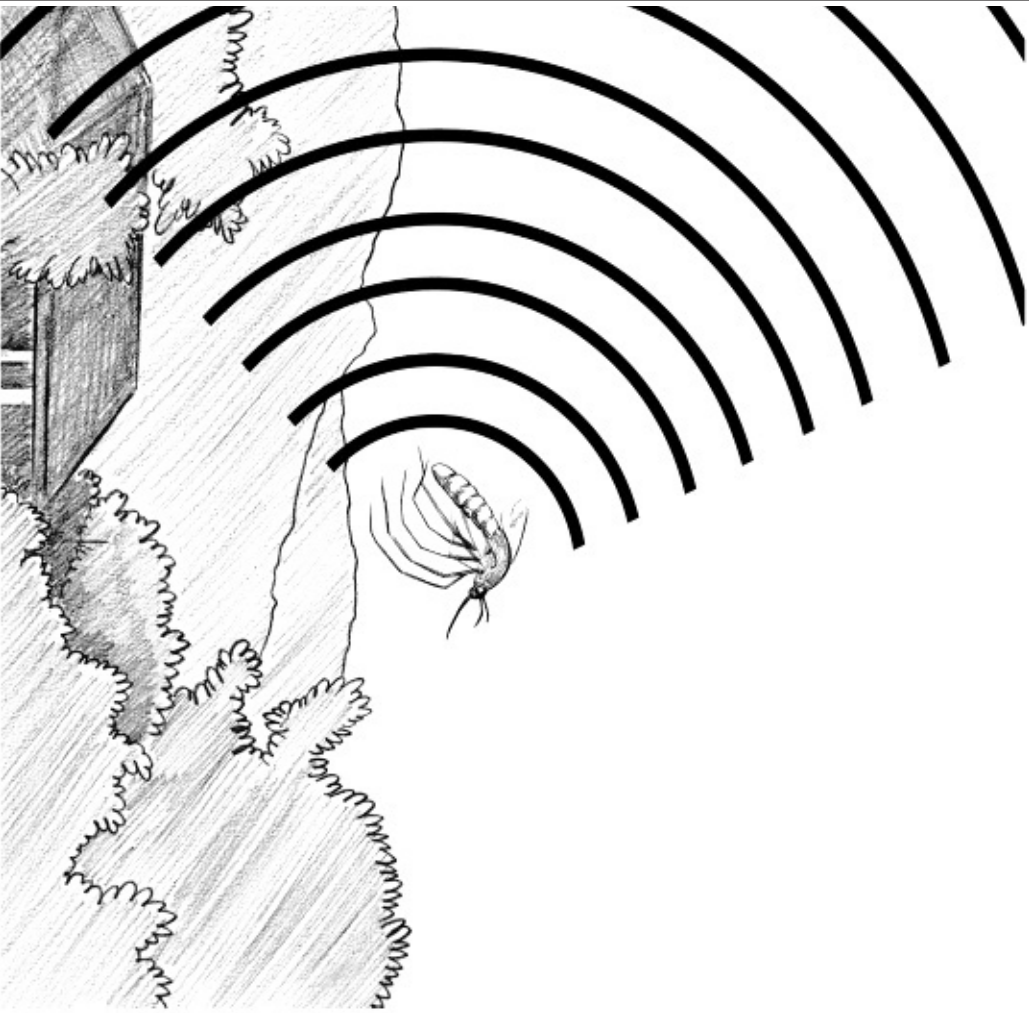


Bats make calls and then wait. The call travels away from the bat and may hit an object.



Then the call returns to the bat. The bat's brain can tell from where the call is returning.

40



The bat realizes that an object is near. That way, the bat will not bump into things. Or, it may find bugs to eat!

41



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

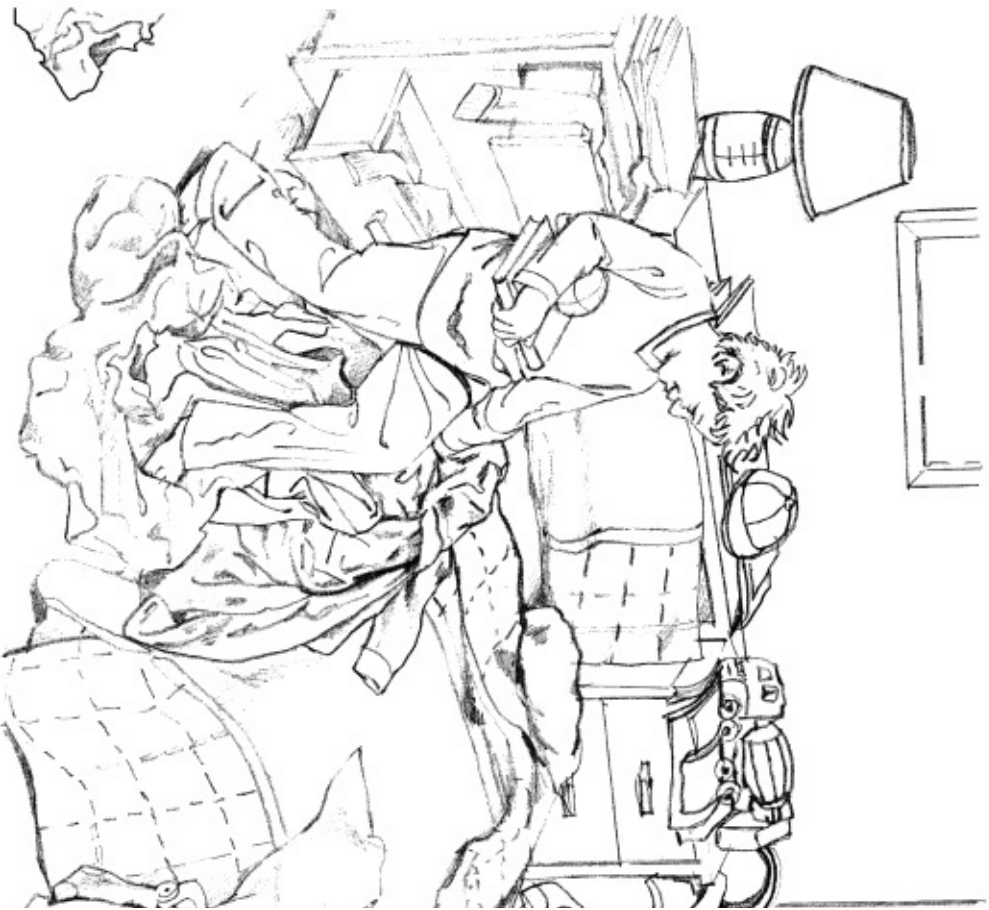
# Just a Phase for Phil

by Martin Smith  
illustrated by Barbara Counseller

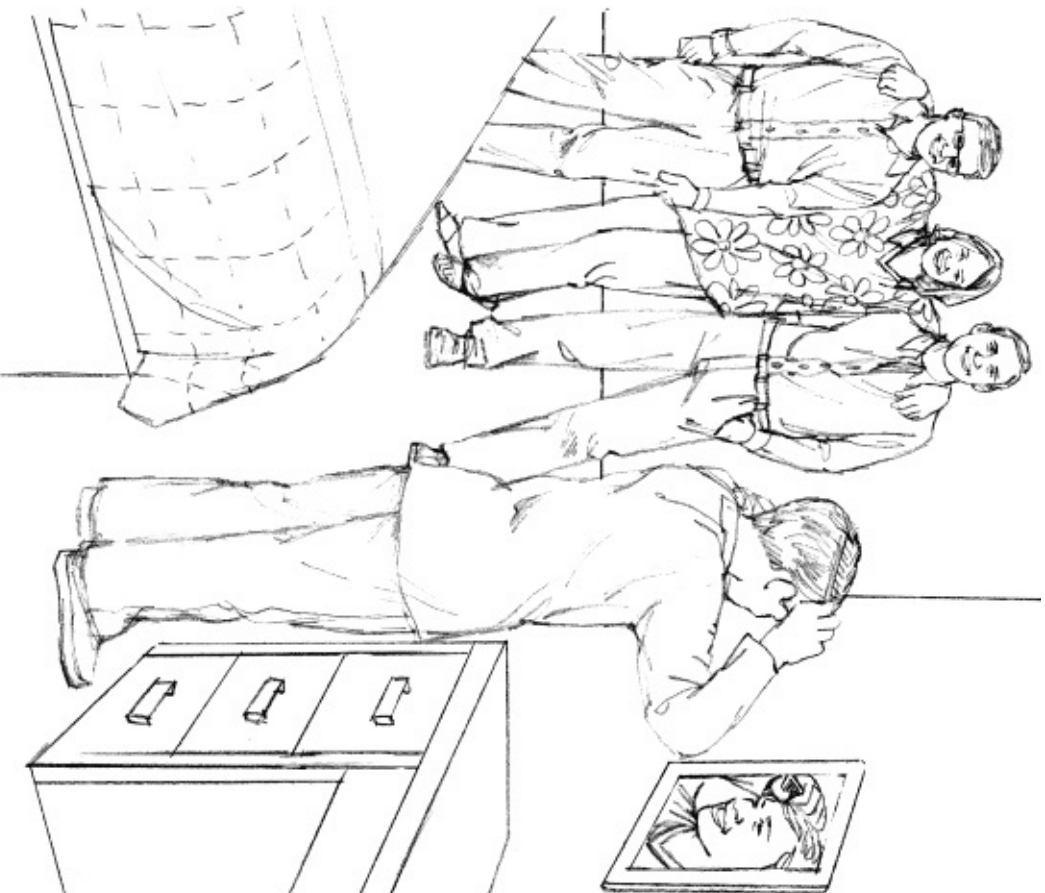
Decodable Story 32



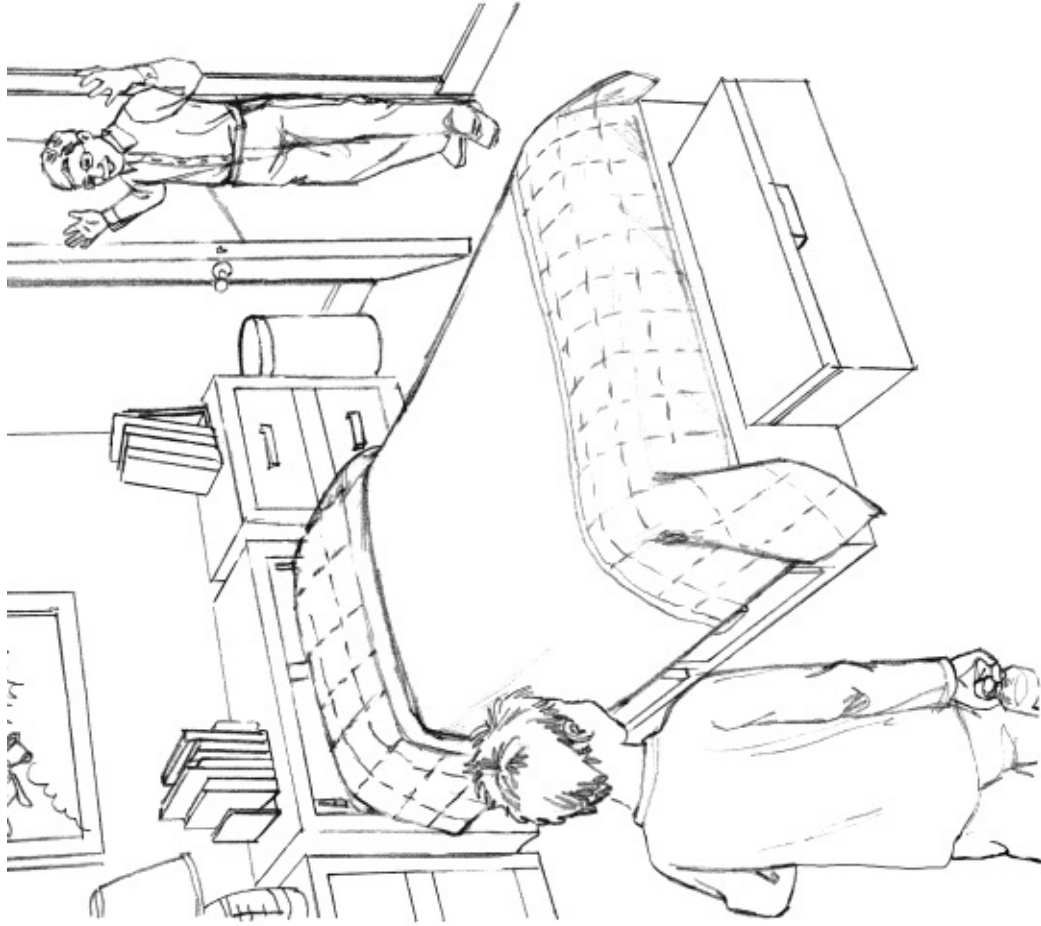
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



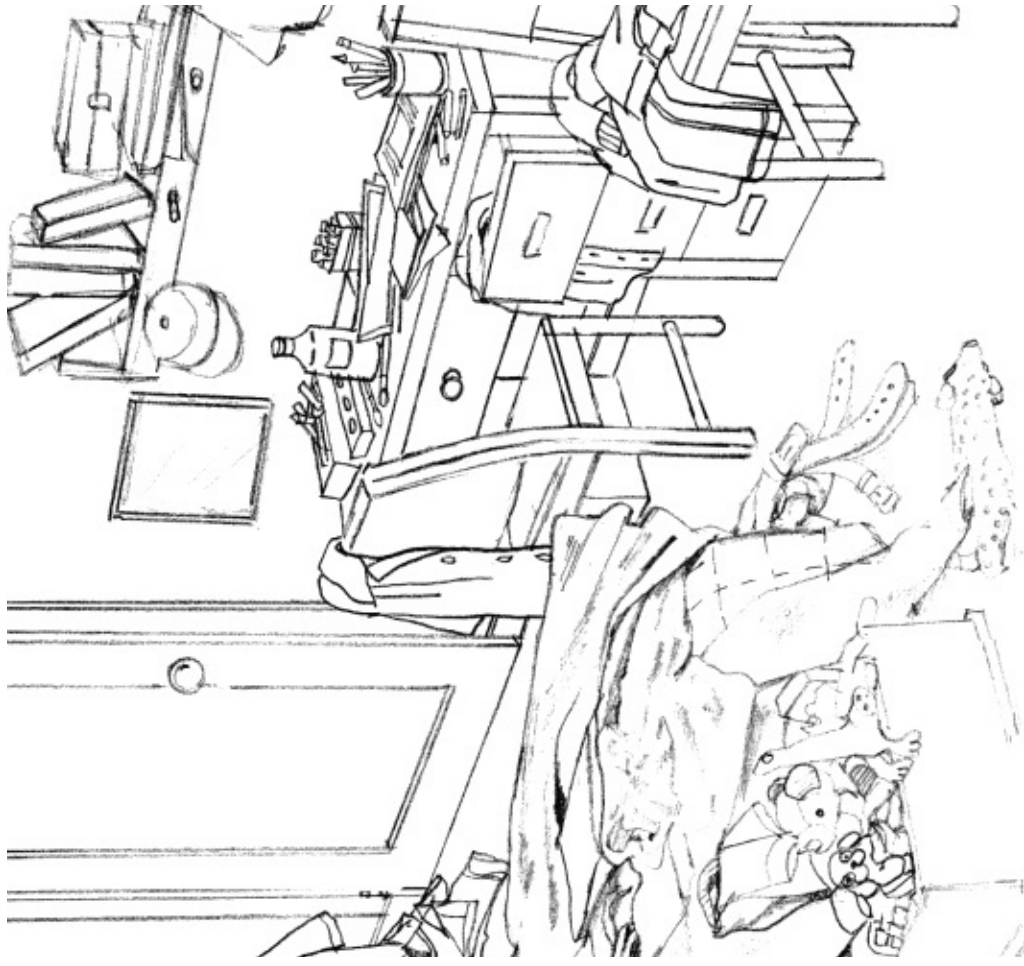
Phil had a wreck in here. To get on his bed, Phil had to climb over piles.



“Let me use this comb first,” said Phil.  
“This is a better phase, Phil,” said his mom.



Tim knocked and came in.  
 "It looks so good in here! There is even a fresh scent."  
 he said. "Let's take a photo!"



There were piles of wrinkled shirts, shorts, and pants.  
 There were piles of belts with knots in them. There were  
 piles of wrappers and paper.



Phil's mom did not mind the wreck. "People can have a mess for a short time. This is just a phase for Phil," she said.

52

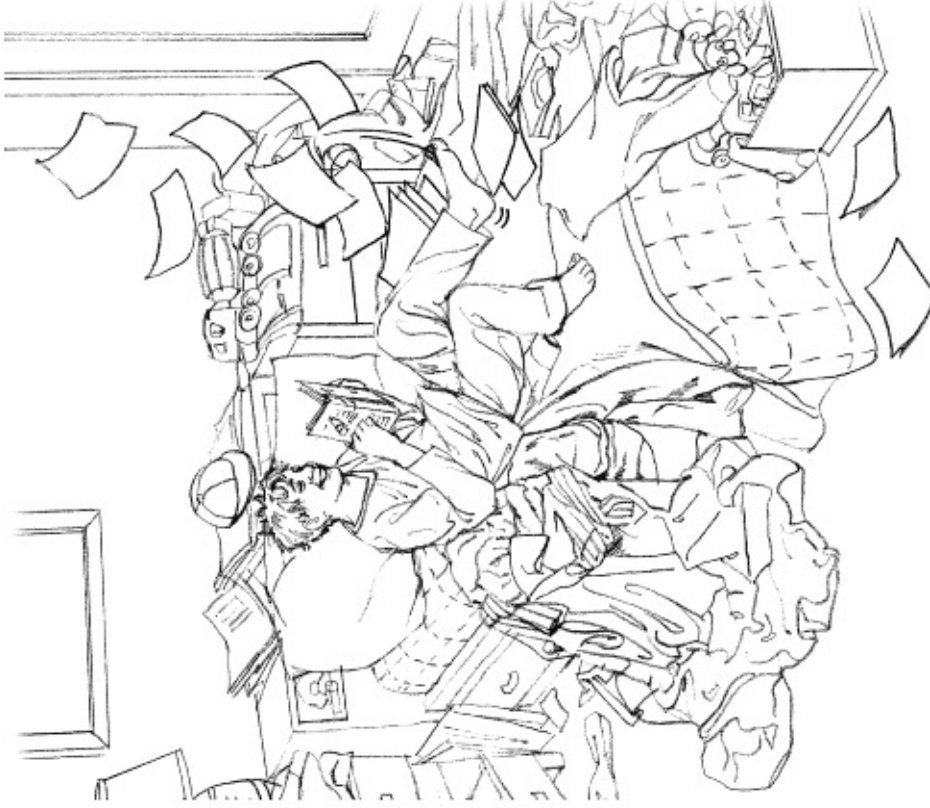


Phil built a big pile. He picked up the wrinkled shirts, shorts, and pants. Phil undid the knots in the belts. Phil picked up the wrappers and papers.

61



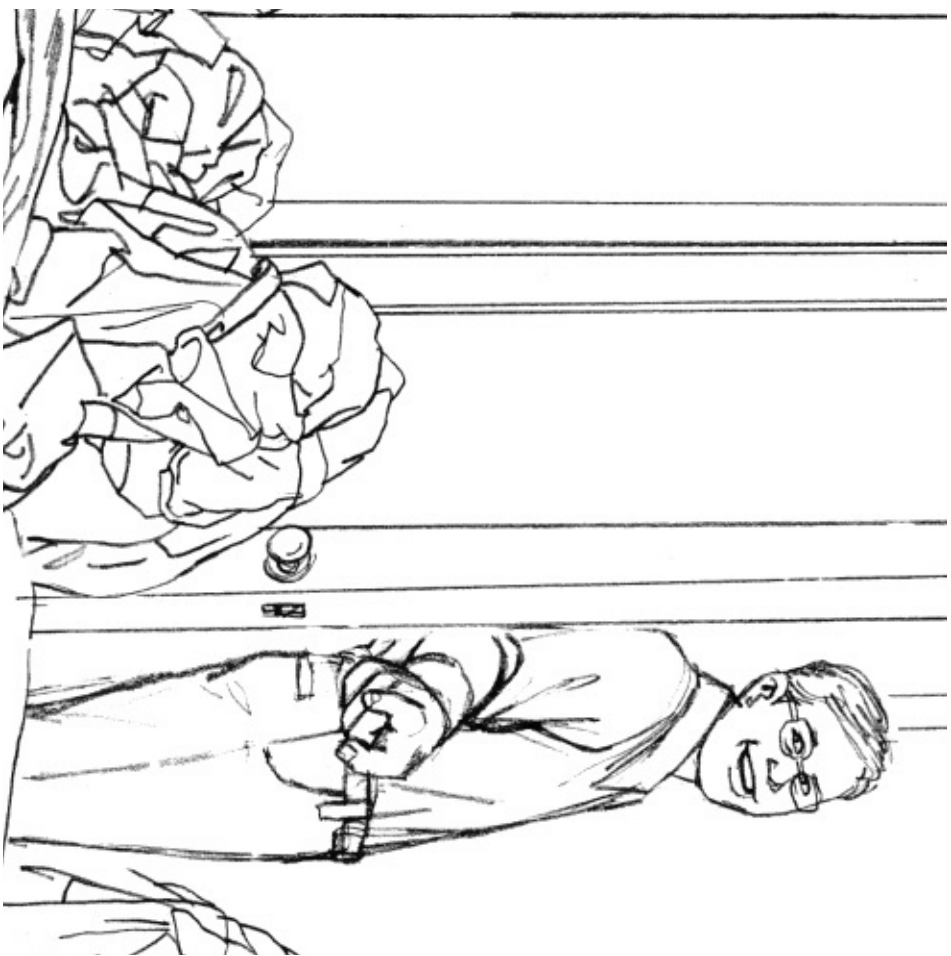
“What is this letter?” Phil asked. “Did a rock star write to me? Is this a scene from a play?”



Phil liked his wreck. He felt he had a knack for making a mess.



Phil liked to win, too. He had a knack for winning! Phil and Tim wanted to have a contest.



“Here is a wrench!” said Phil.  
“Did a plumber forget it?” asked Tim.  
“I don’t know,” answered Phil. “Here is a phone and a stuffed lamb!”



But Phil lost, so he had to listen to Tim and pick up the piles. What would people think of his character if he didn't?

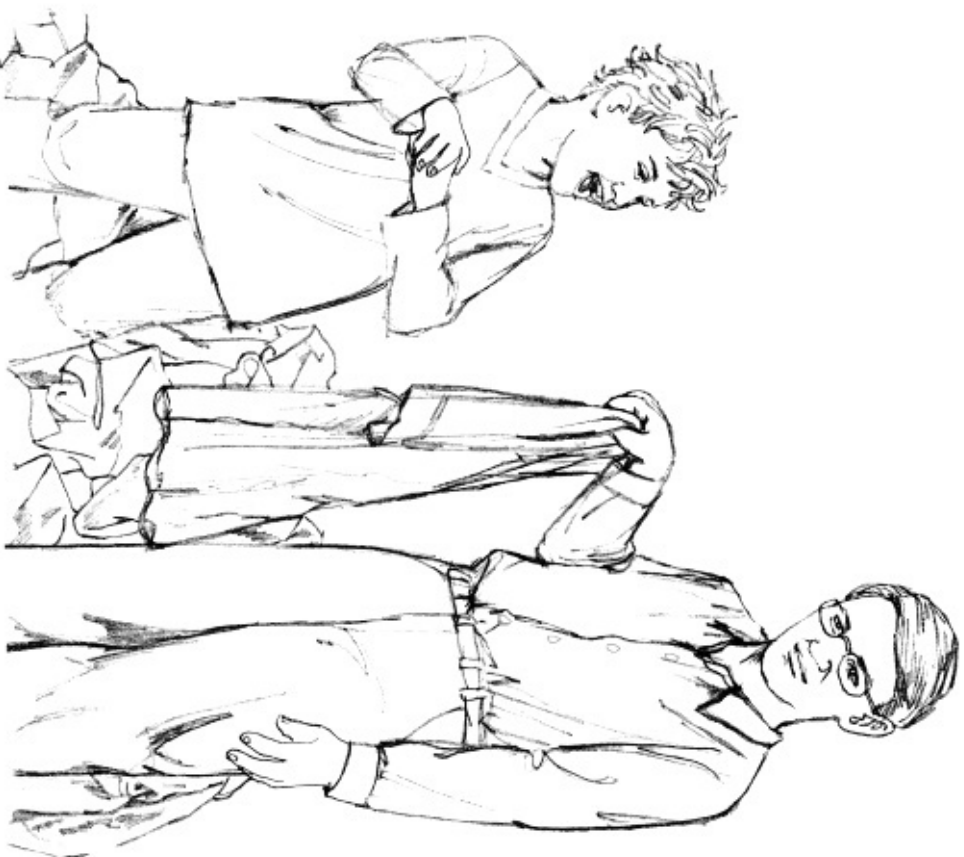


They grabbed hands and gripped hard. Their knuckles hurt. Their thumbs went numb.



Then Phil's wrist hit the desk. Phil lost.  
"Listen up, Phil. You must do what I tell you," said Tim.

56



"You must pick up the piles in here," said Tim.  
"Humph!" said Phil as he began to wring his hands.  
He did not like this one bit.

57



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# A Force in the Dirt

by Anna Marie Randolph  
illustrated by Brenda Johnson

Decodable Story 33



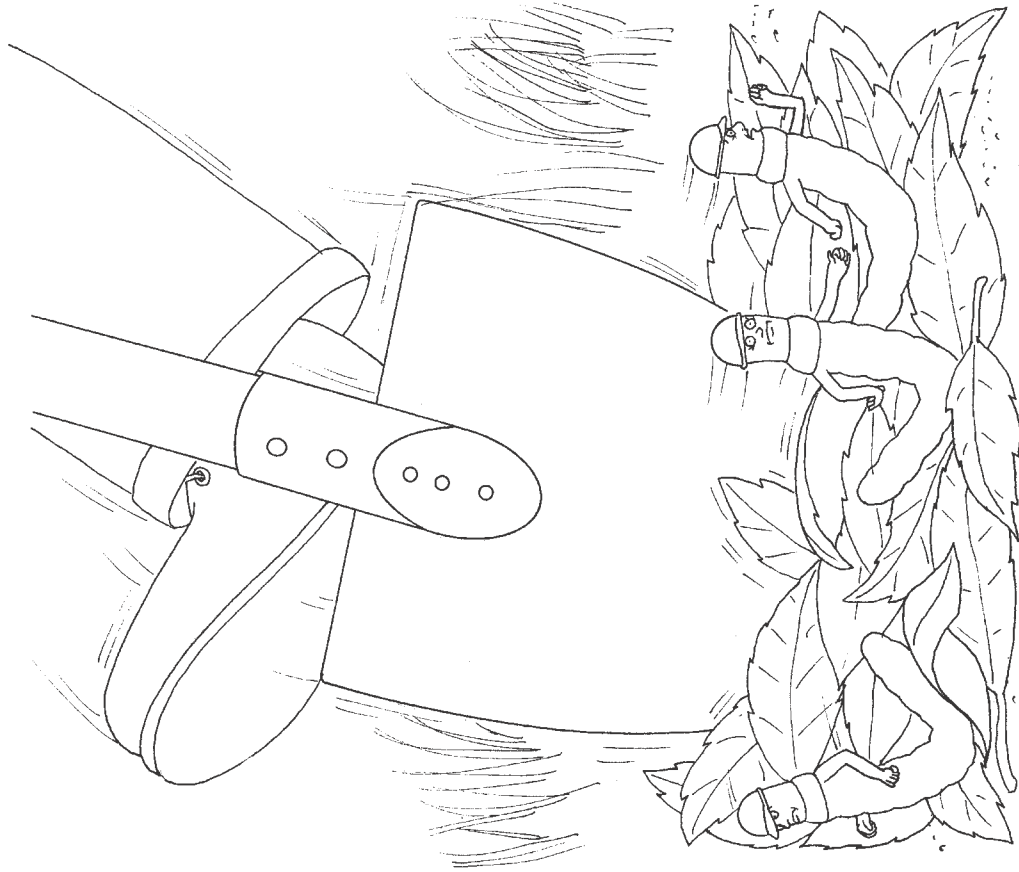
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



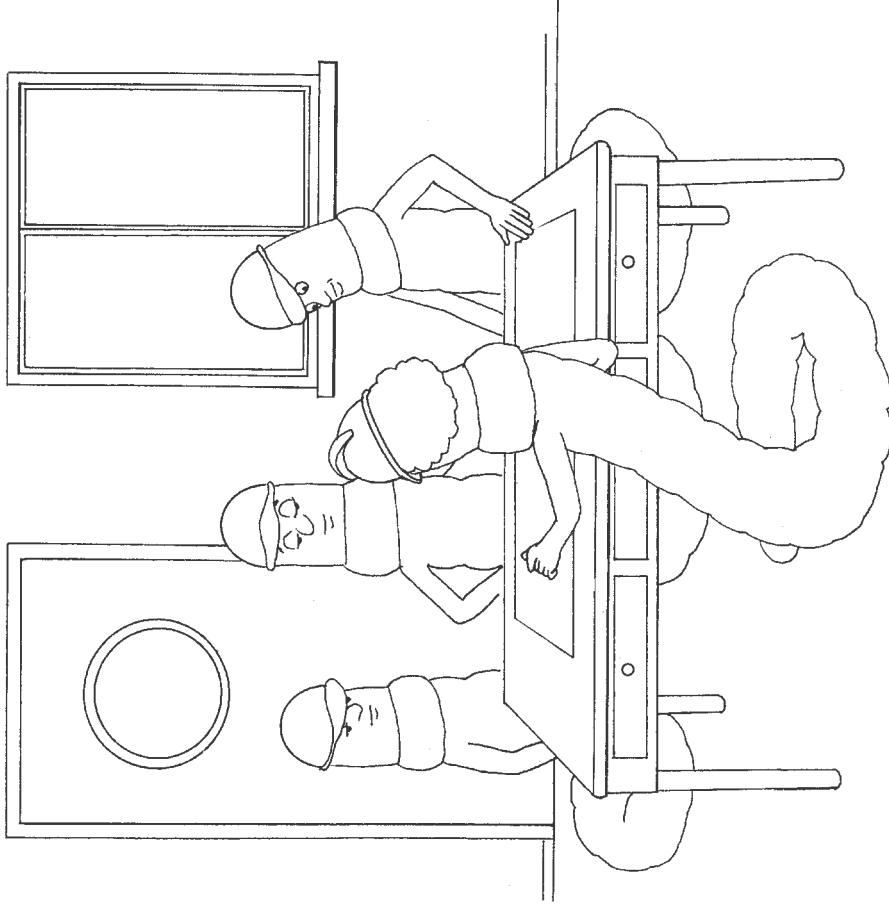
Greetings, readers! It's Ace Reporter here. This morning, we are down in the dirt! And we have a chance to chat with Nancy.



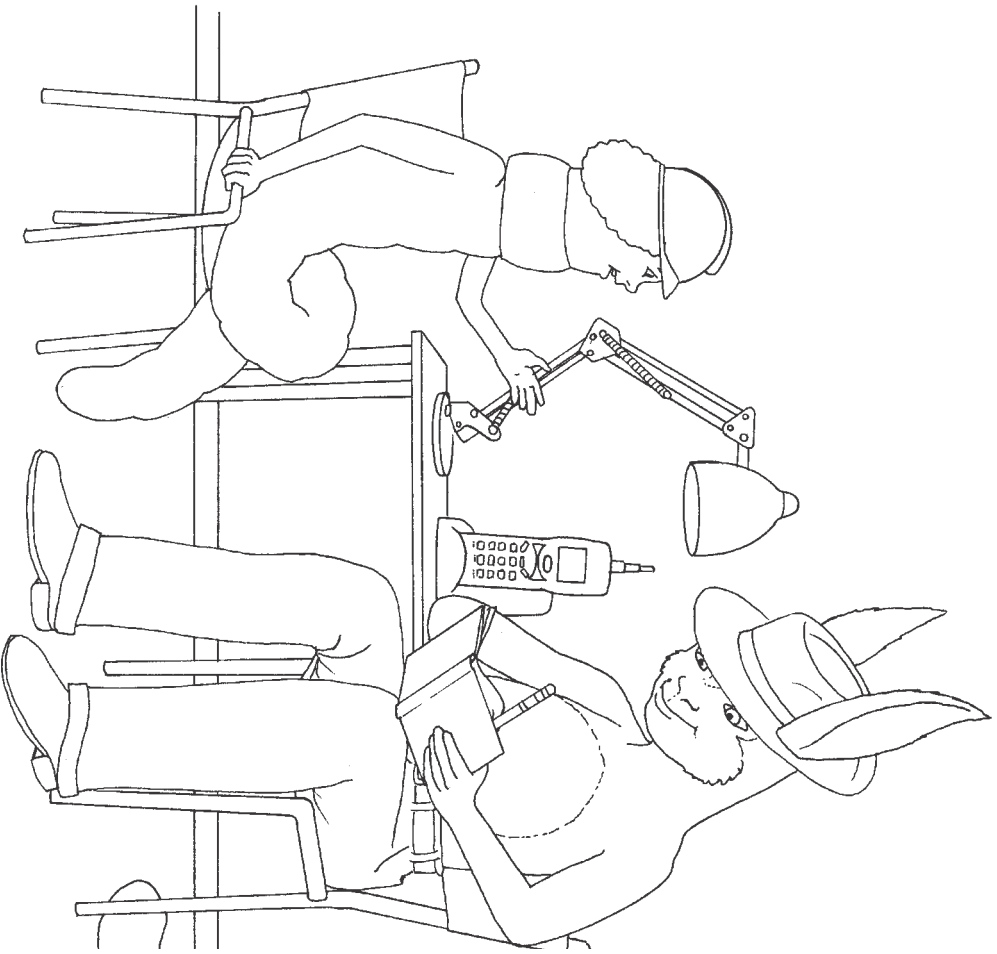
**Ace Reporter:** Thank you, Nancy. And thanks to your force, too. Let's face it. We need you in the dirt!



**Nancy:** Look before you dig so you do not disturb us! That would make life nice and peaceful.

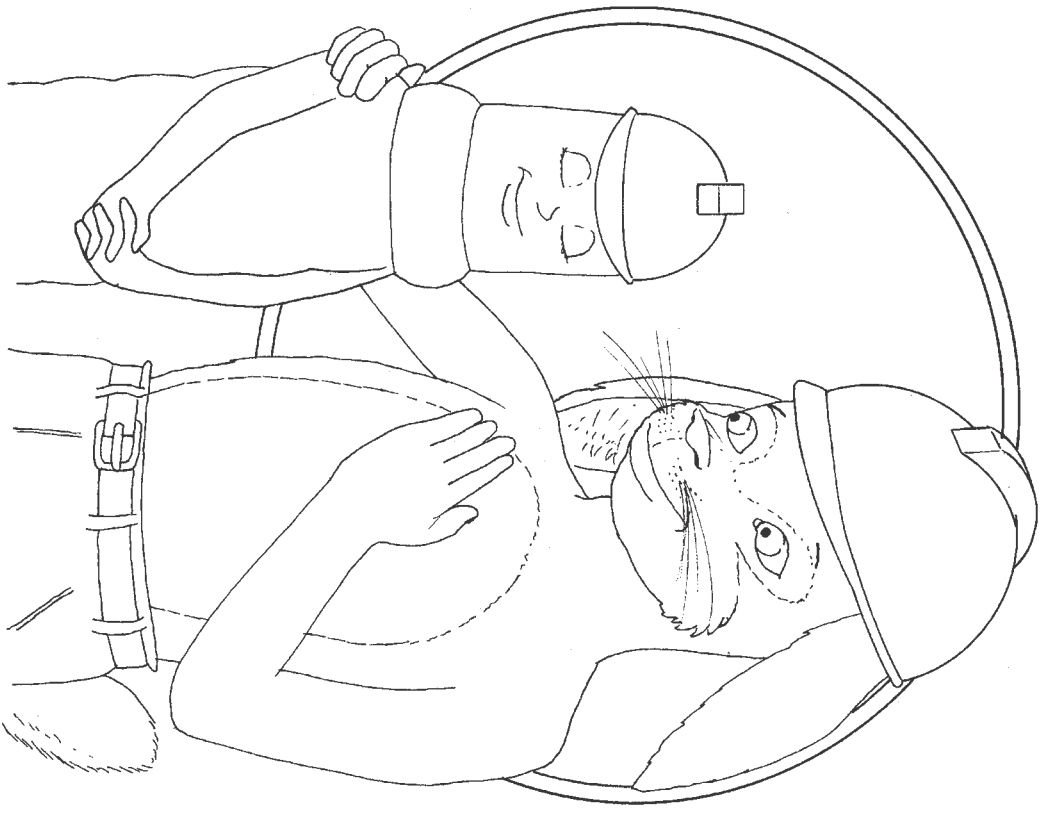


Nancy is an officer of the dirt. She is at the center of the important jobs here.



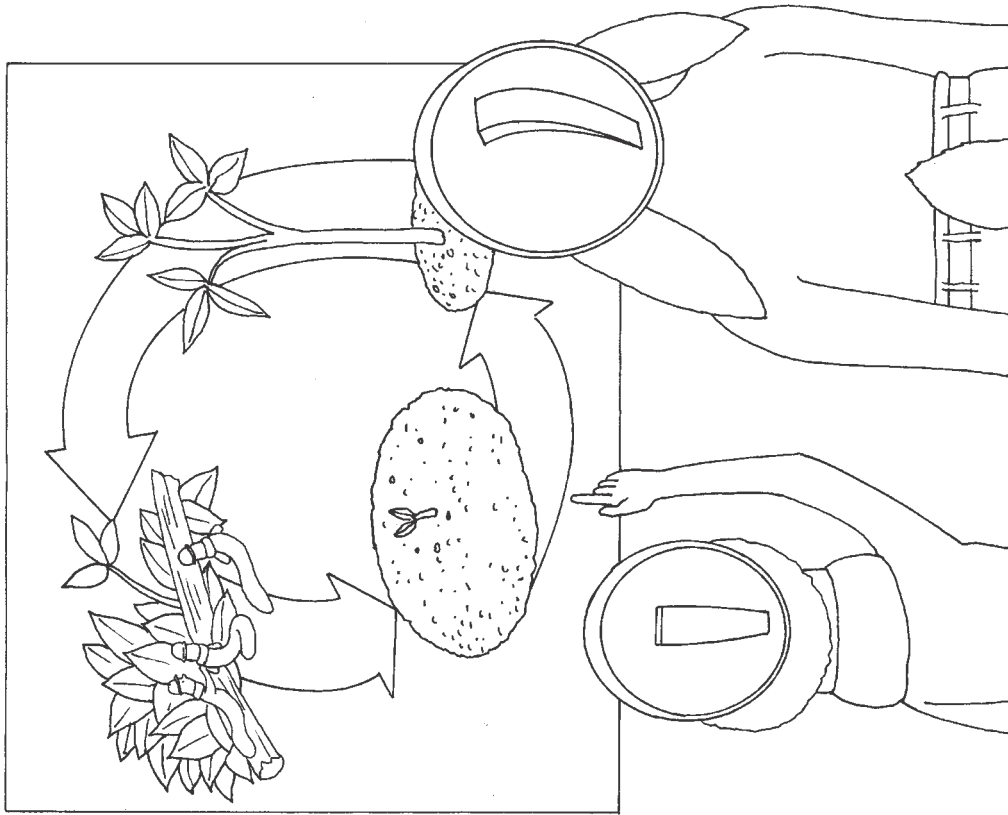
**Ace Reporter:** Please tell us, Nancy, what important jobs do you and your force perform each day?

68

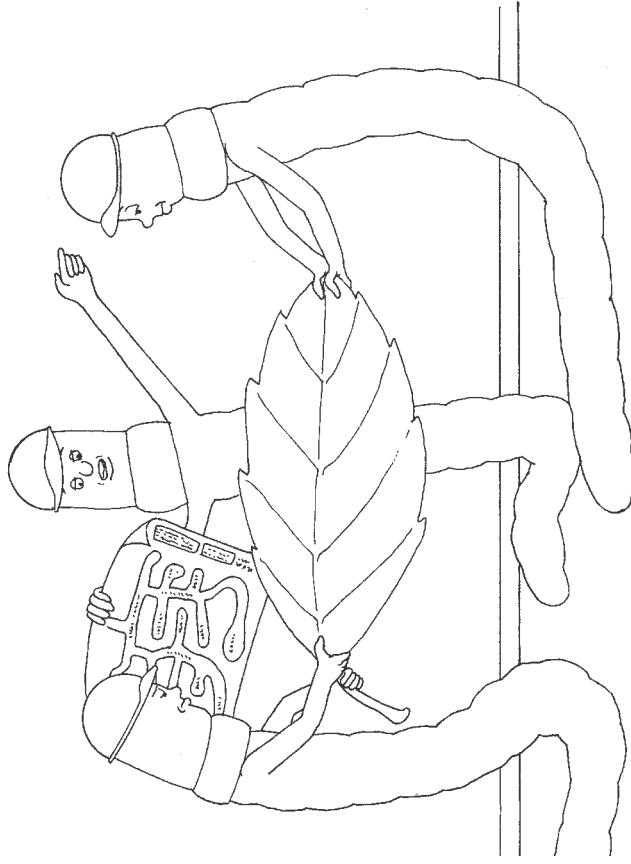


**Ace Reporter:** Nancy, before I head back up, do you have any advice for those on top of the dirt?

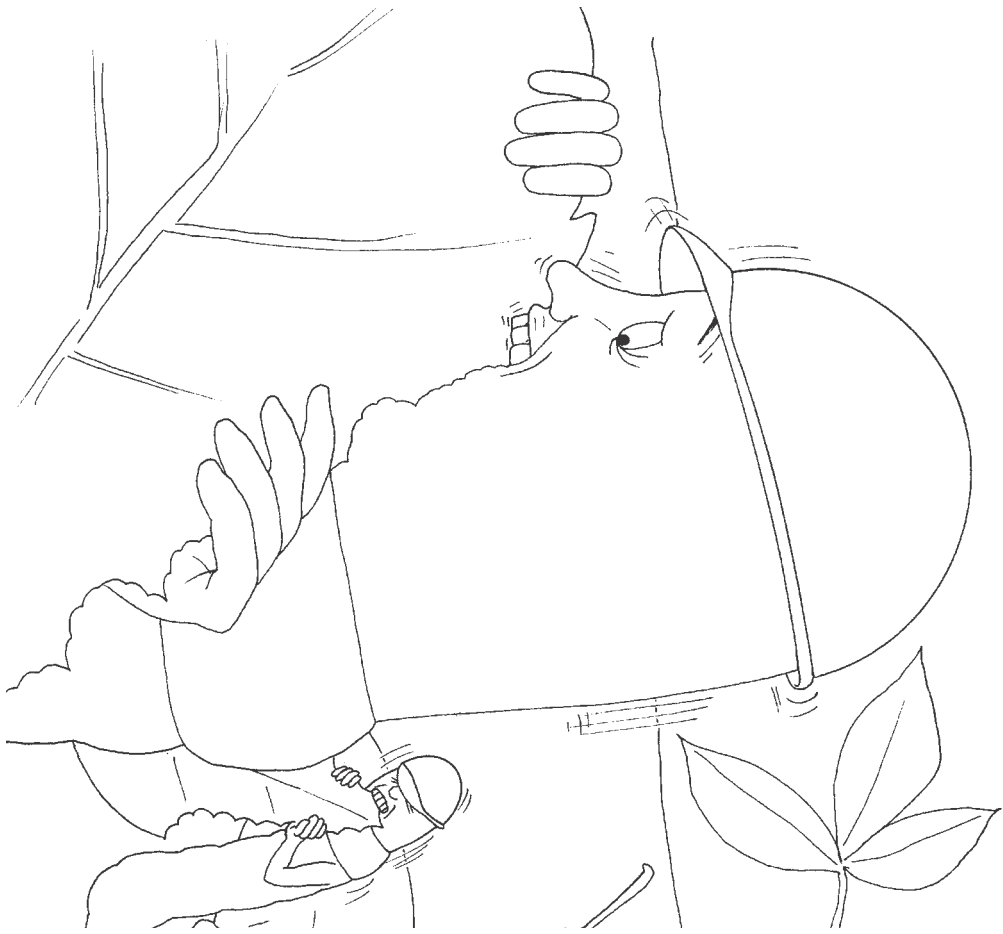
77



**Nancy:** We eat leaves and logs. We make the dirt rich. Then, little trees will begin a life in the rich dirt. It is a circle that happens again and again.



**Nancy:** We do so much down here! You may not notice us down in the dirt, but we perform important jobs each day.



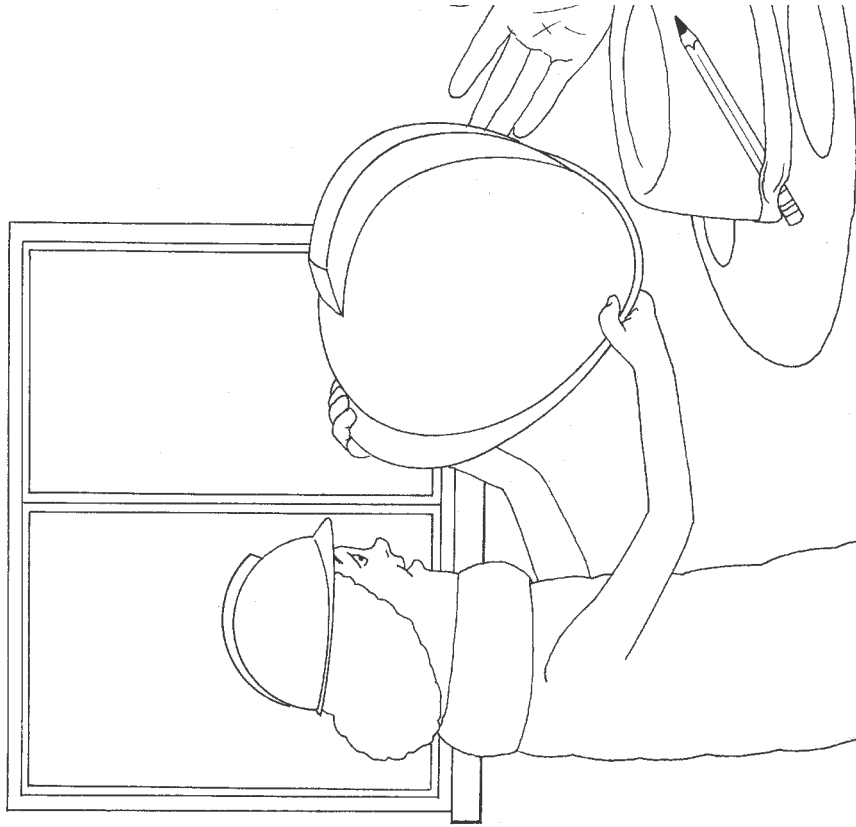
**Nancy:** Remember all the leaves and plants that fell? If we did not do our job, all those leaves would stay where they fell.

70

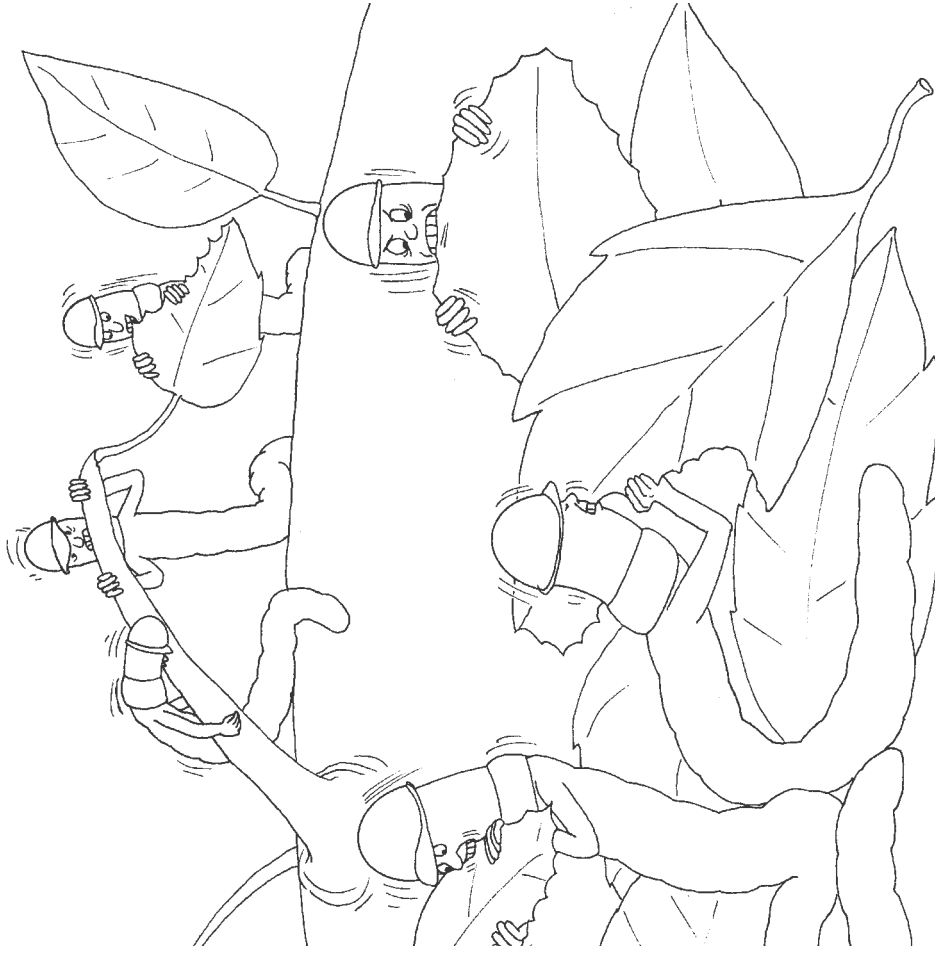


**Nancy:** No problem, Ace. It is not a big place. It is not like the home of a prince or princess.

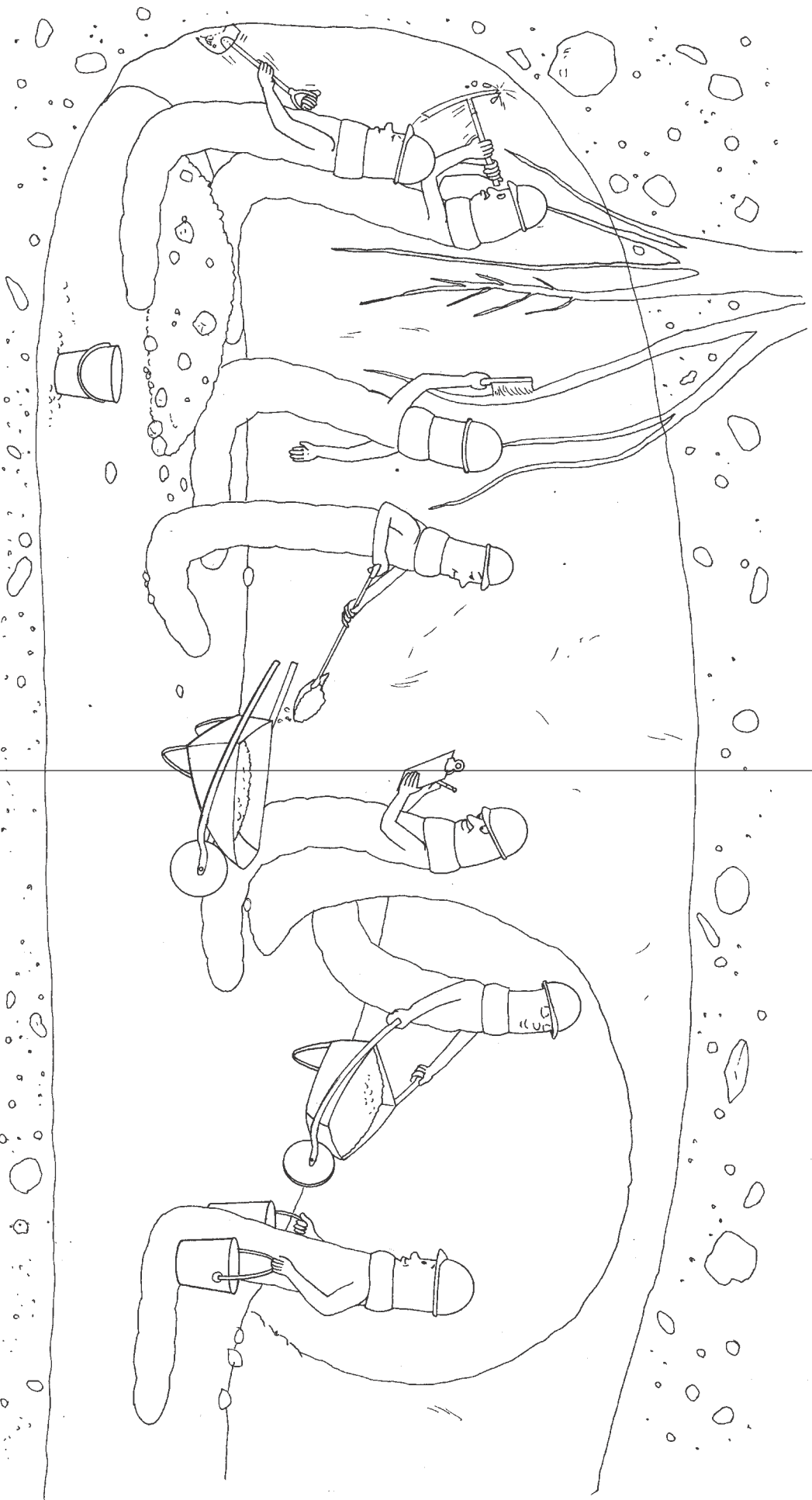
75



**Ace Reporter:** I just glanced around. And I can tell that this is no simple task. Will you take us around the place?



Our job is to eat that dead stuff up. We mince it up and turn it into rich dirt.



**Nancy:** We make tunnels in the dirt, too. These little spaces help plants live well.

This does not cost a single cent! And let me tell you, Ace, this is a hard job. It is not a cinch.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

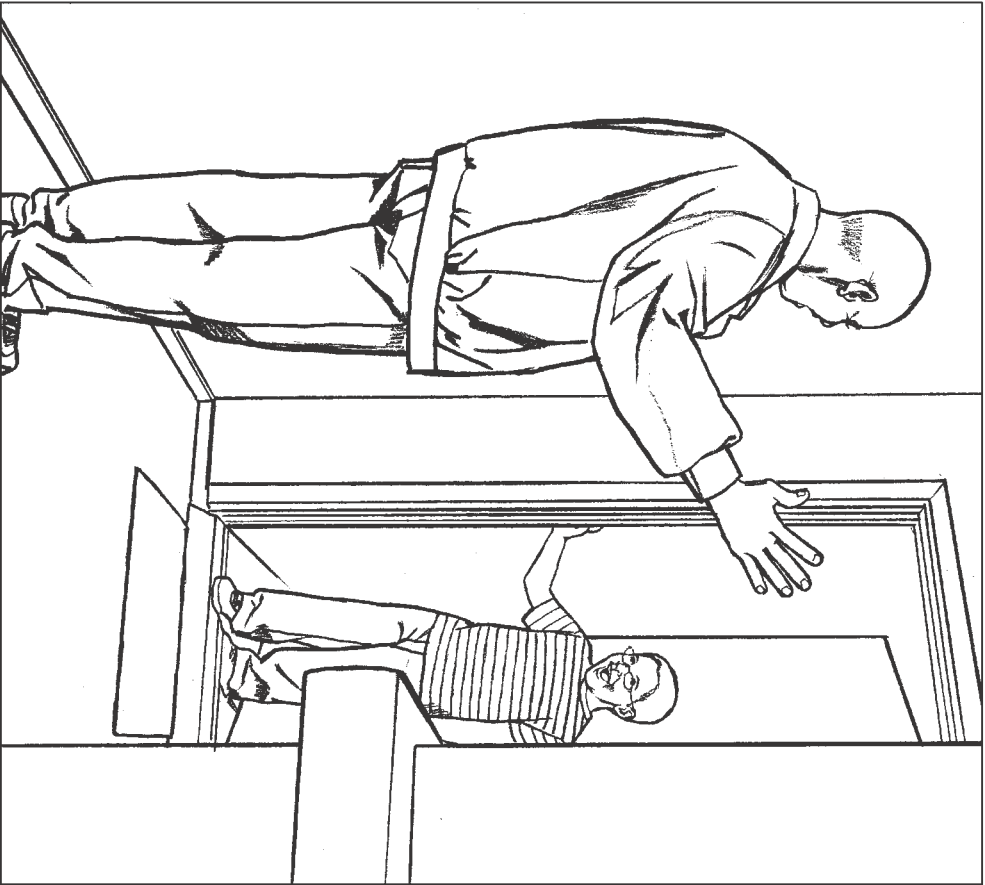
# Uncle Gene

by Gordon Thomas  
illustrated by Stephanie Pershing

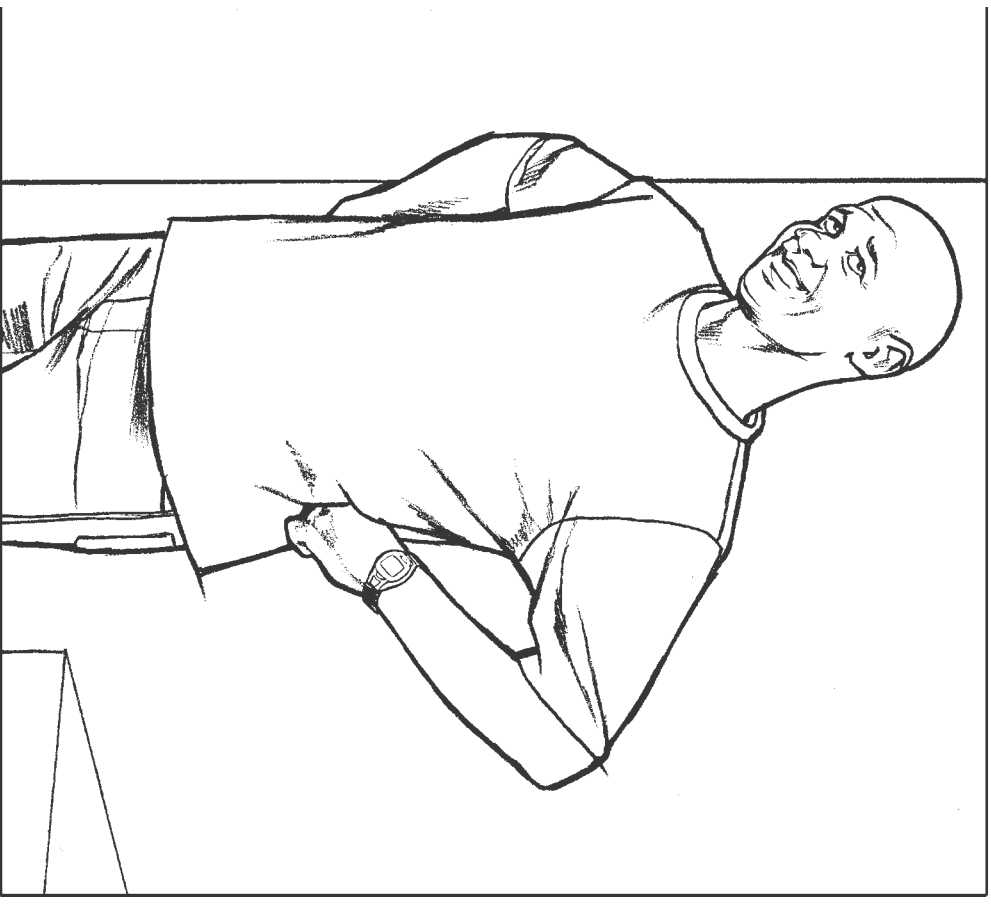
Decodable Story 34



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



“Hello, Roger!” said Uncle Gene. “I have an urgent matter to share with you, if I could just remember it!”  
“Uncle Gene!” said Roger.

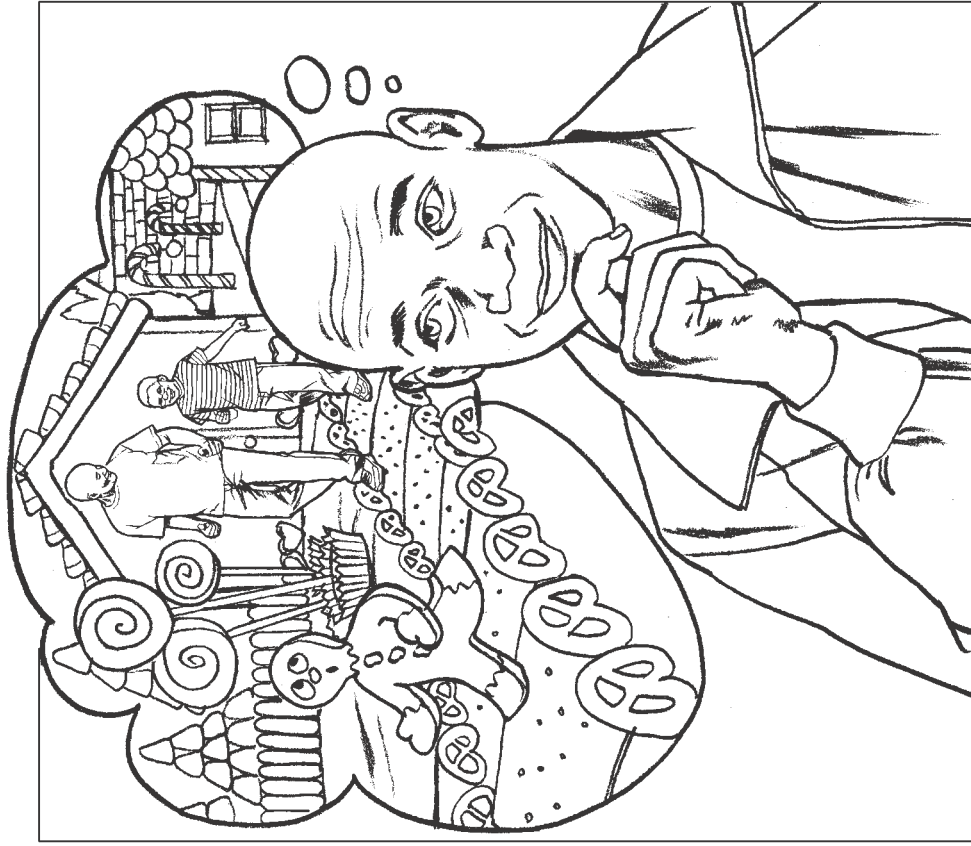


“With a giant tomato,” said Roger.  
“Wait!” said Uncle Gene. “That does not make sense! And it’s what I was going to say!”



“Did I say *from* space?” said Uncle Gene. “I mean that it has an open space and a gem inside.”

“We can have it for lunch,” said Uncle Gene.



“What was it?” Uncle Gene asked. “A gingerbread man ran away! You may need to help catch him.”

“Uncle Gene!” said Roger.



"Maybe not," Uncle Gene said. "There is a giant tomato bulging from the birdcage!"

"Uncle Gene!" said Roger.



"It's a kind of rock," said Uncle Gene. "It's from space."  
"Uncle Gene!" said Roger.



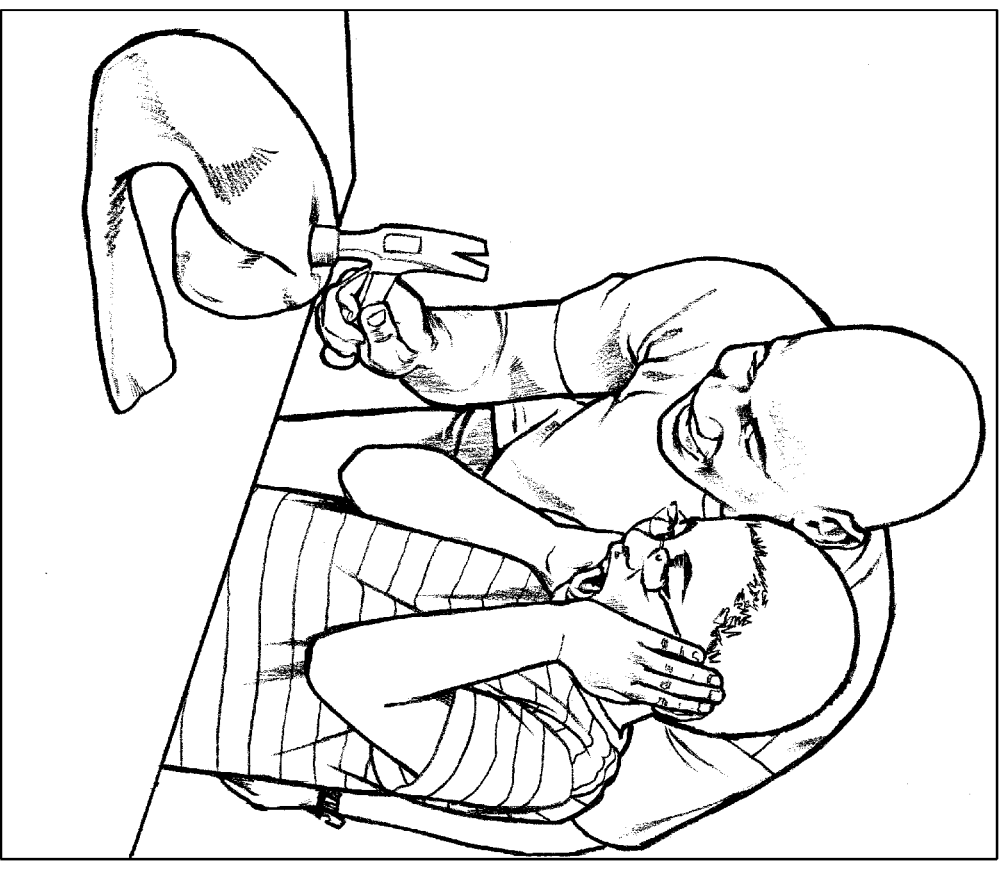
“It’s great!” said Roger. “What kind of rock is this?”  
“It is a geode,” said Uncle Gene.  
“What is a geode?” asked Roger.



“Well, I’m thinking,” said Uncle Gene. “What could that urgent matter be? I remember! I am supposed to give you this present.”



Roger smiled and grabbed the present. "Great! Thank you," he said.



Uncle Gene gave the rock a gentle tap. It broke apart. Roger got it out of the sock.



Uncle Gene said, "I will hit the rock with the hammer. I will be gentle."

"But that will hurt the rock!" said Roger. Uncle Gene had a huge grin.

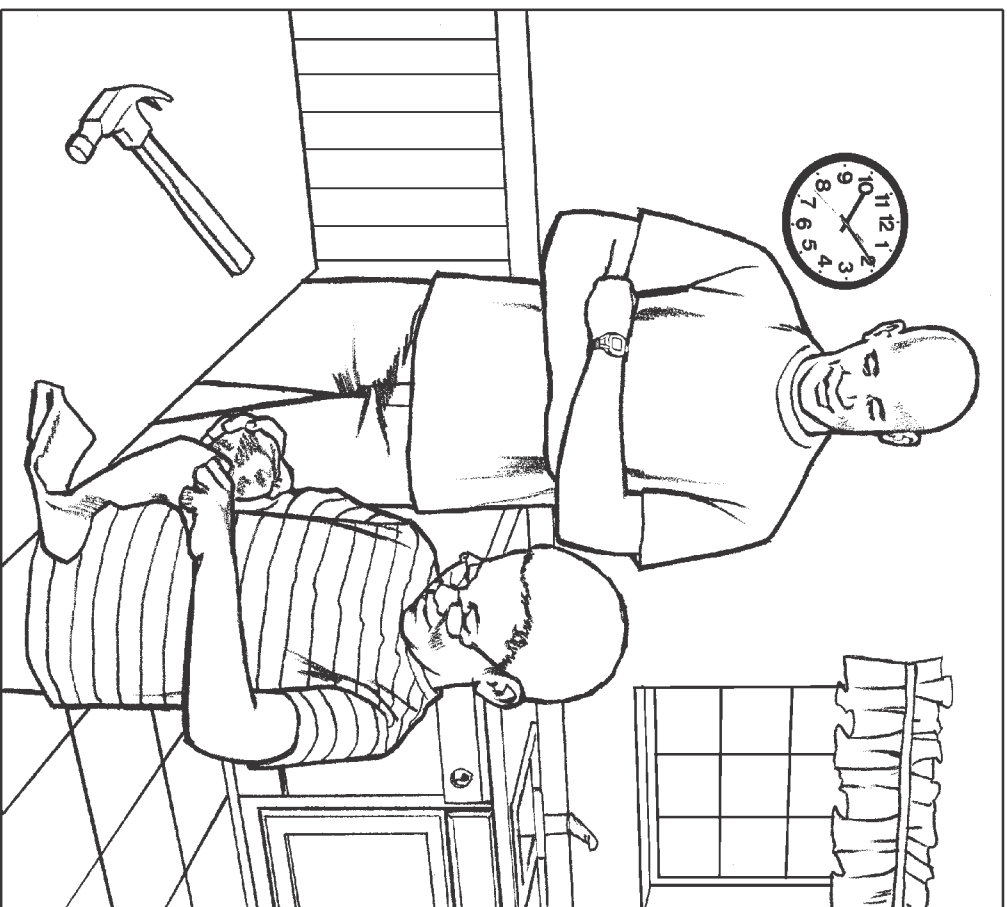


"Open it up!" said Uncle Gene. "There are no germs on it."

Roger opened the present. Inside was a rock.



“Gee!” said Roger. “It is shaped like the Earth.”  
“It is not quite as large,” said Uncle Gene. “I need a sock and a hammer.”



Roger did not understand this. “Place the rock inside the sock,” said Uncle Gene. “That will keep you from danger.”



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

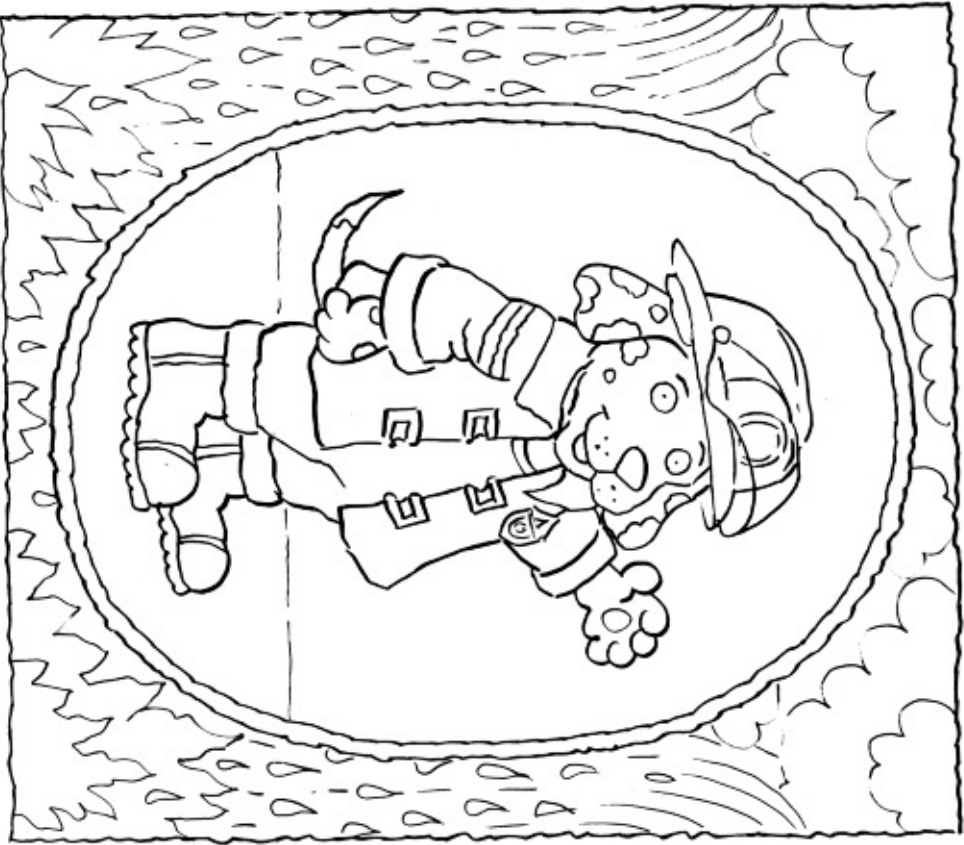
# Meet the Firefighters

by Lynn Frankel  
illustrated by Mary Kurnik Maass

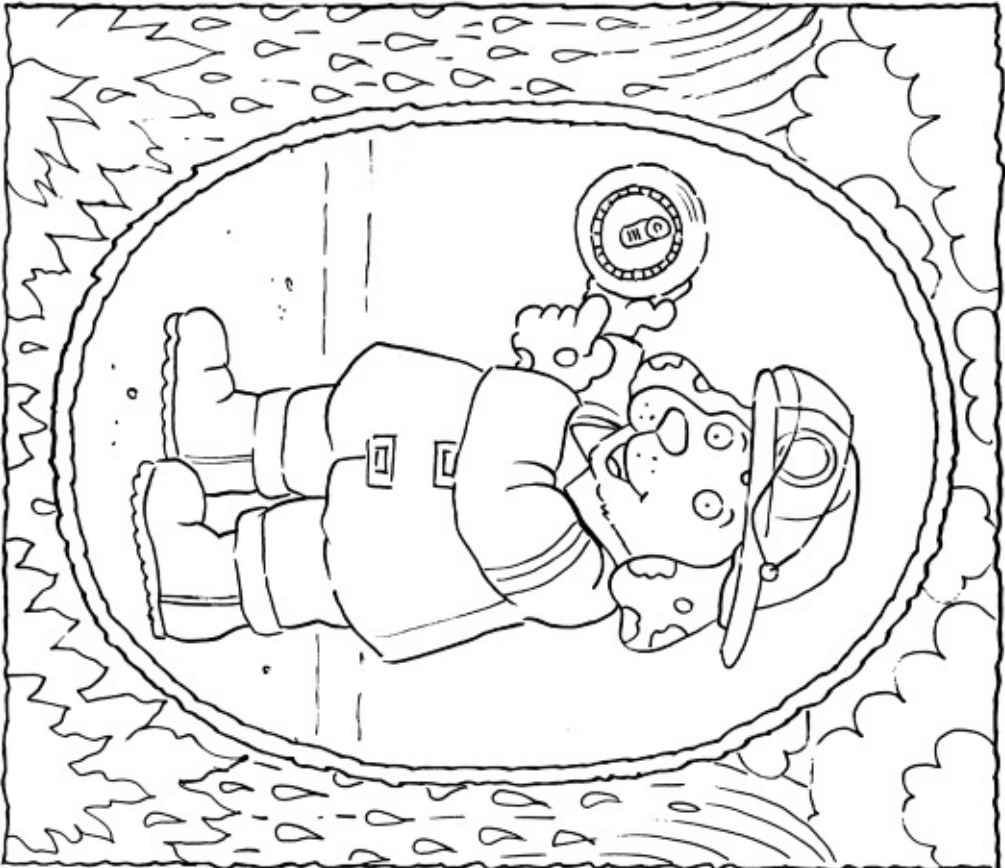
Decodable Story 35



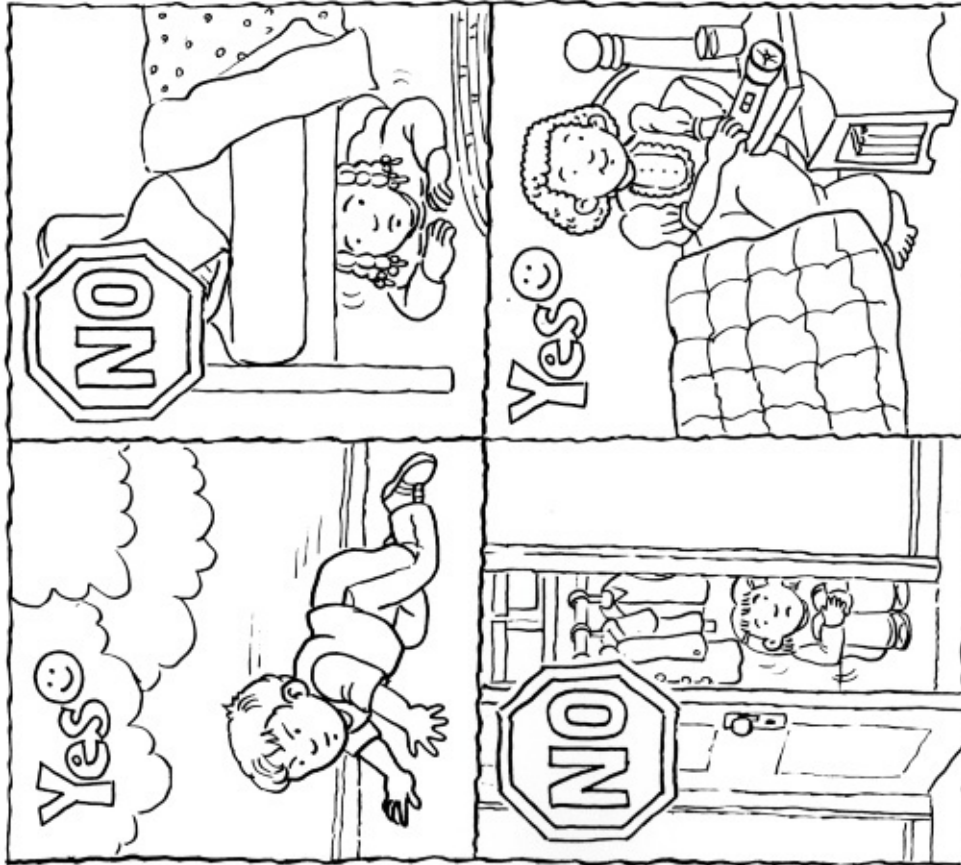
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



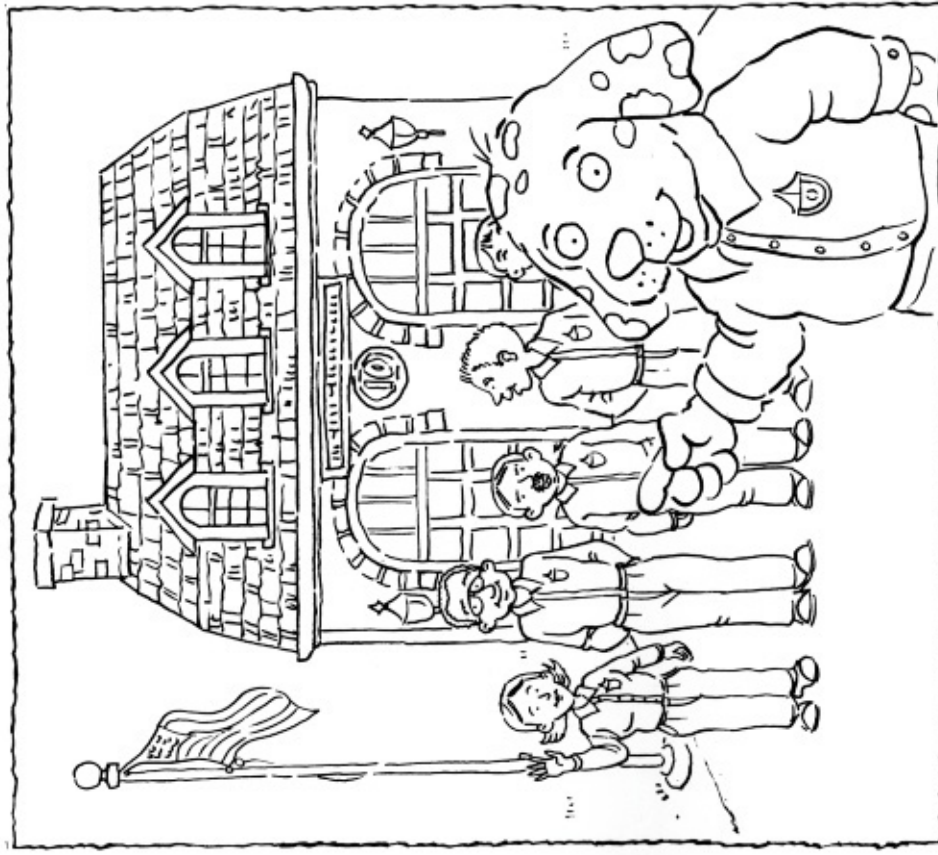
Hi! I'm Mike. Do you know what my job is? That's right! I'm a firefighter. I fight fires and answer cries for help.



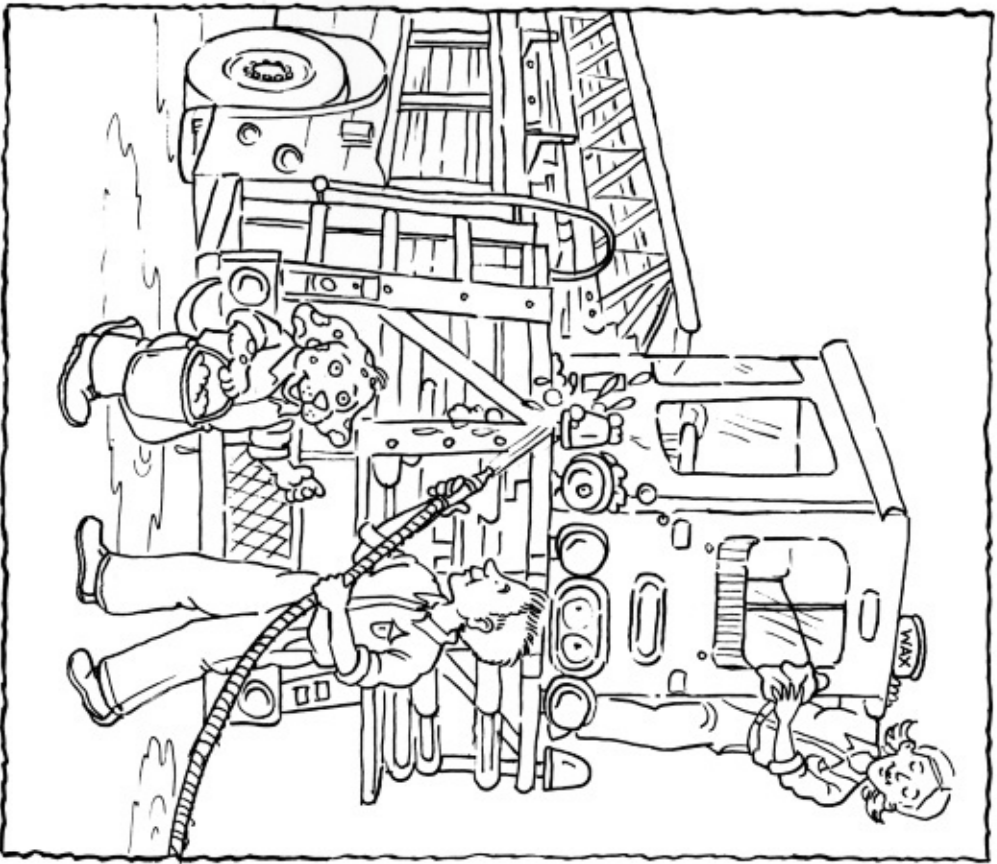
Well, time to head back. It was my delight to meet you! And remember, check your fire alarms! It just might save a life!



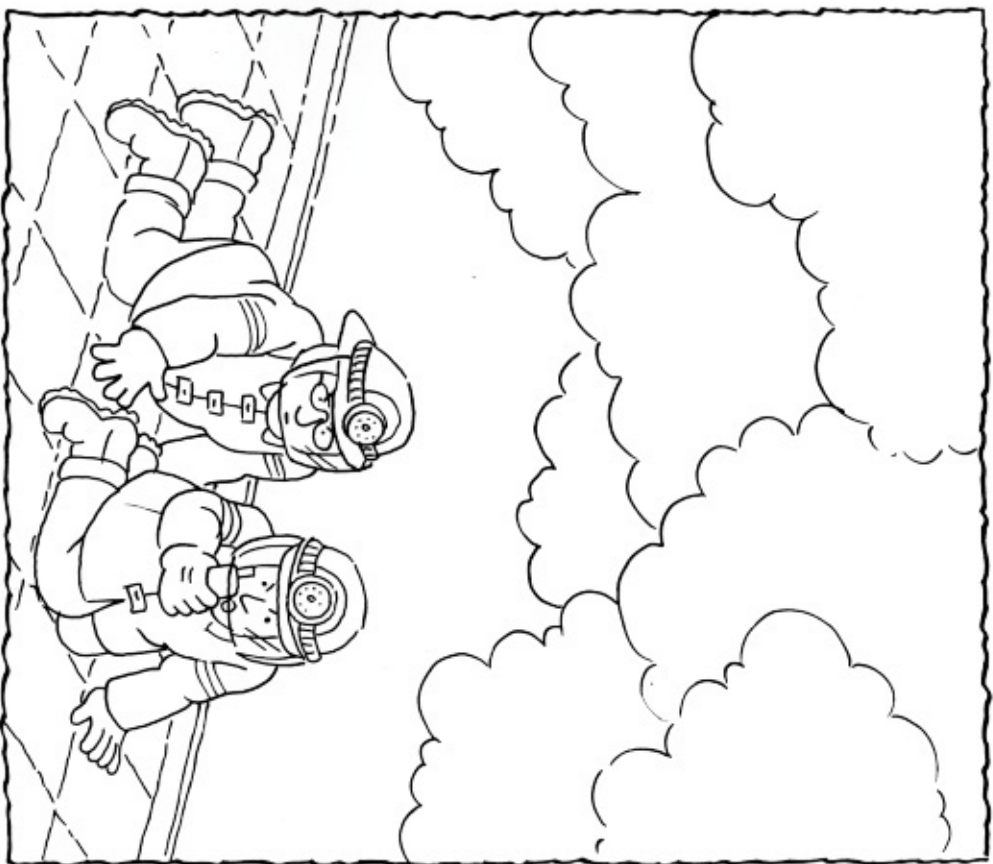
That's what you need to do, too. If you are ever in a fire, stay down and get out fast. Do not cry and hide! It's wise to keep a flashlight near the bed.



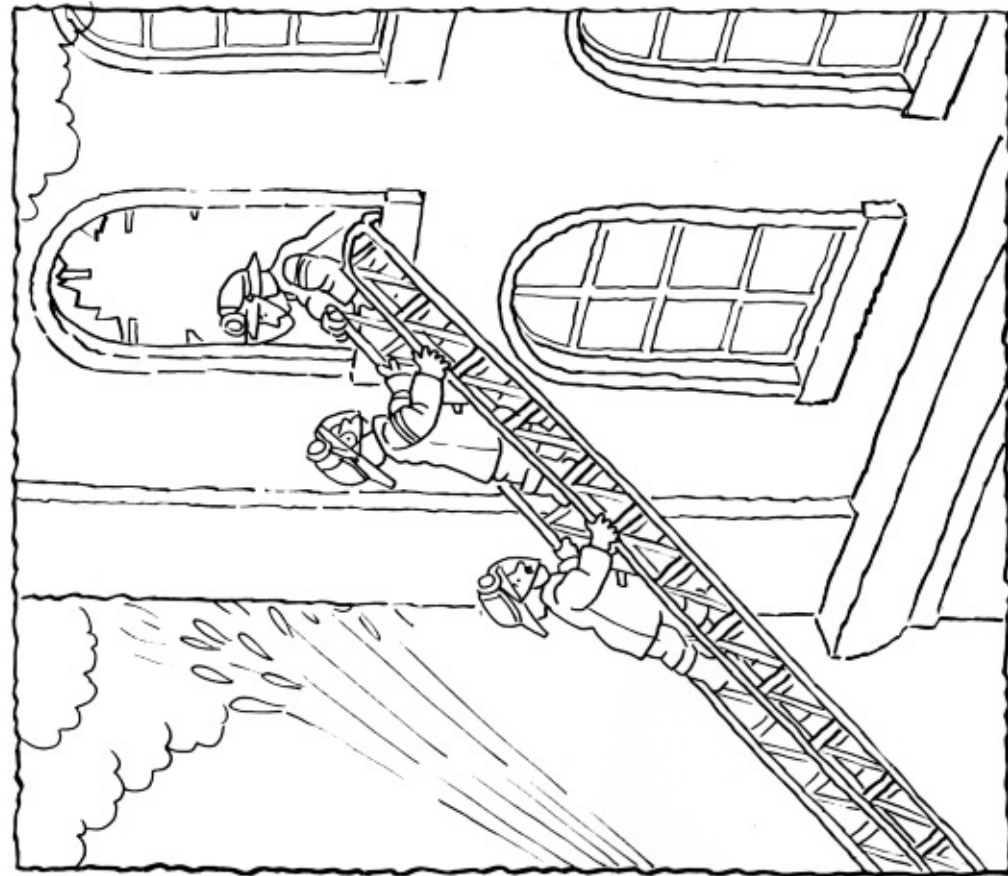
This is where I work. It's open all the time. Fires can happen at any time, so we firefighters work day and night.



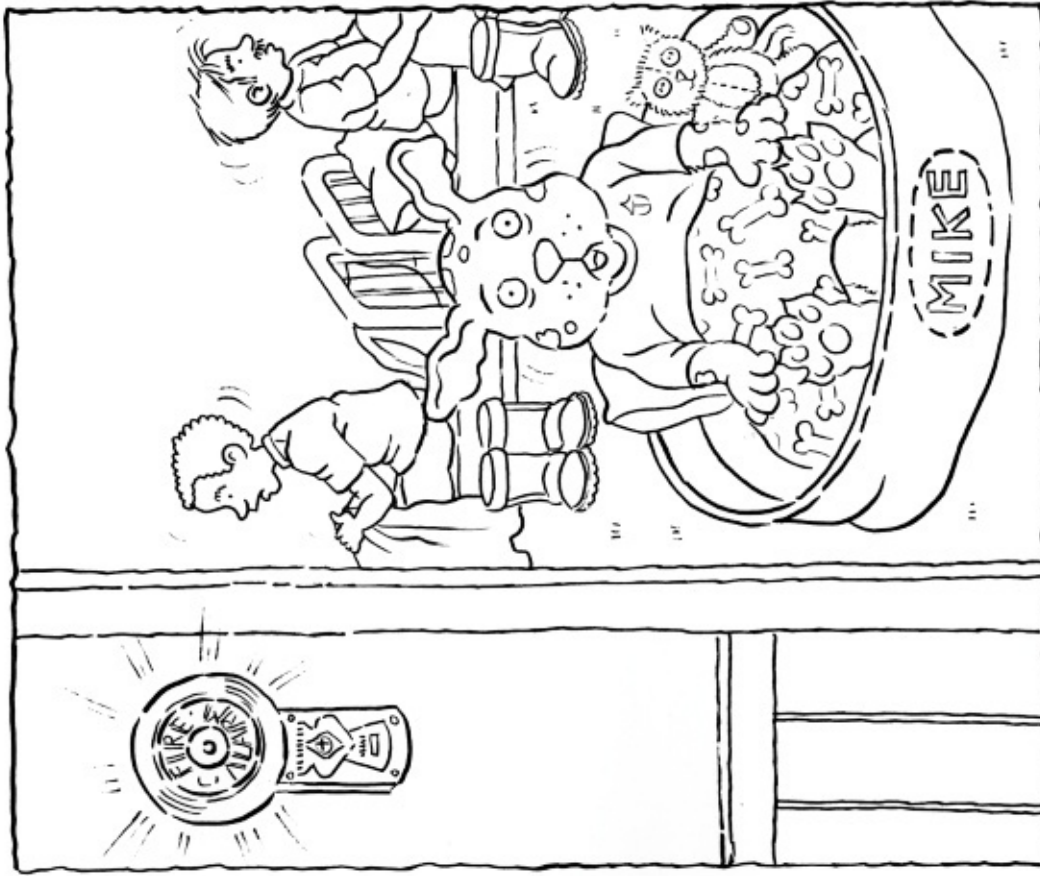
This is our fire truck. Like most fire trucks, it's red. We scrub and wax it a lot. We like it clean and bright.



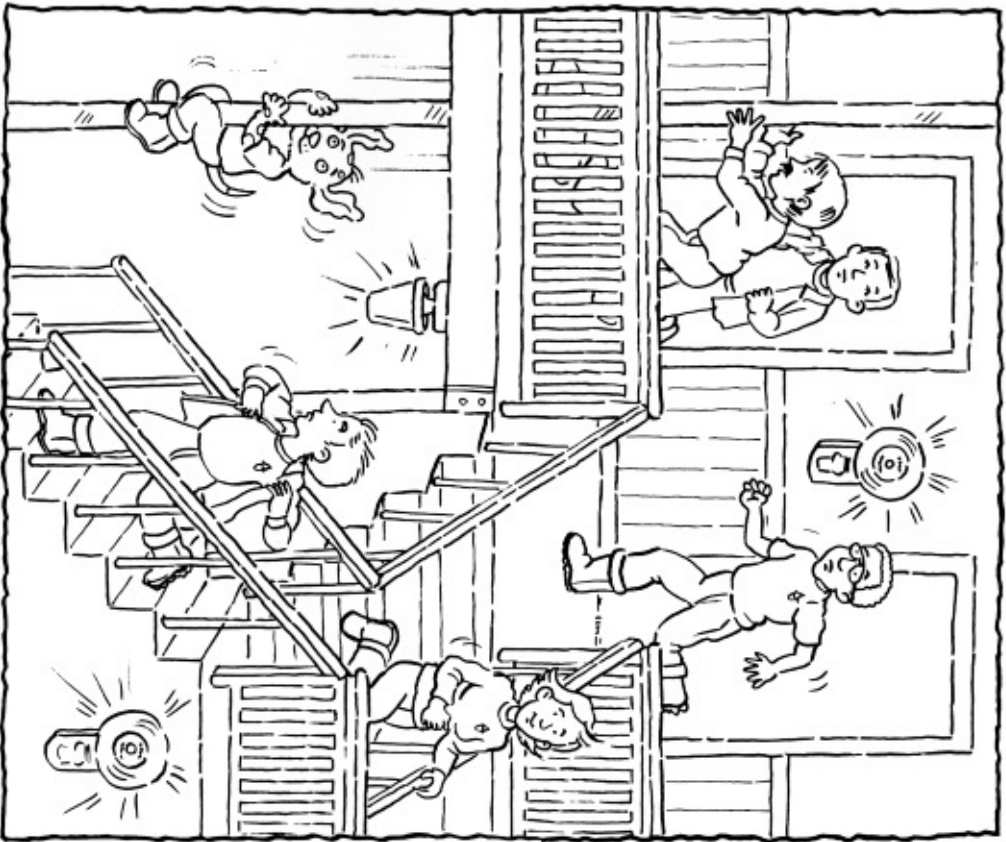
There are times we must go in. Smoke rises, so we stay down. Smoke is dark. We use our lights. We get out as fast as we can.



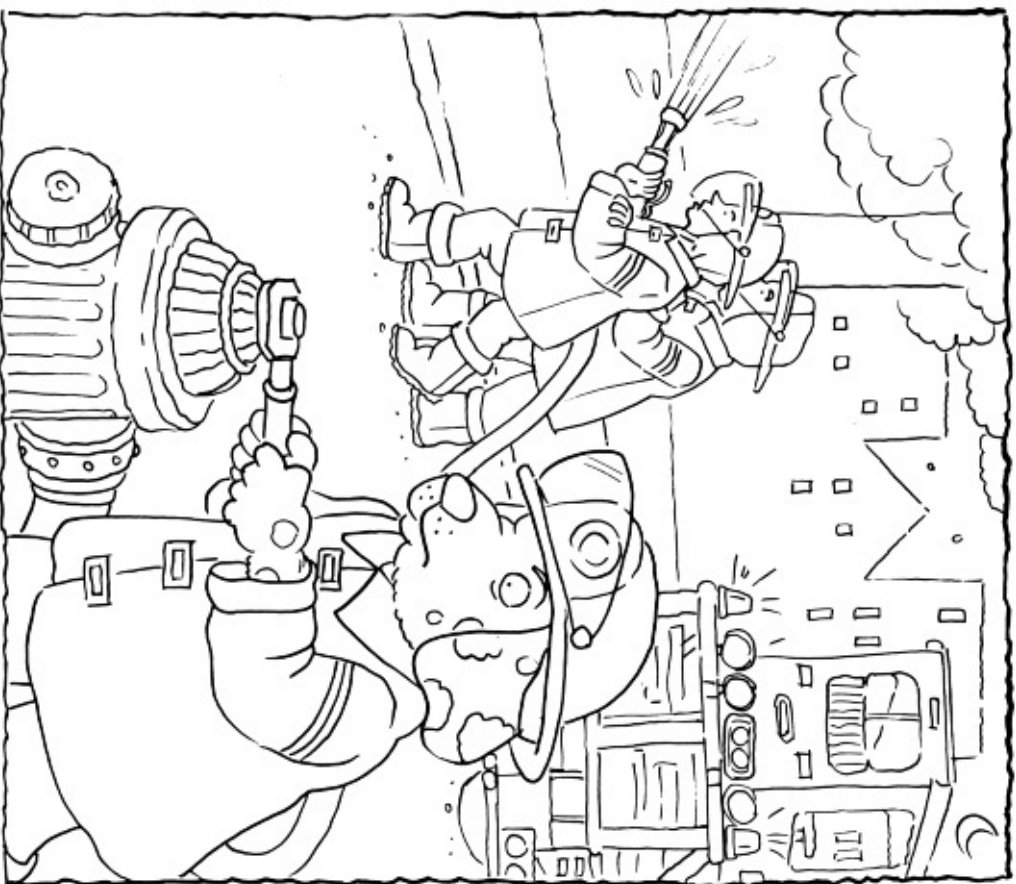
There are times we need to get up high to fight a fire. Then we use ladders. This ladder can reach higher than 100 feet!



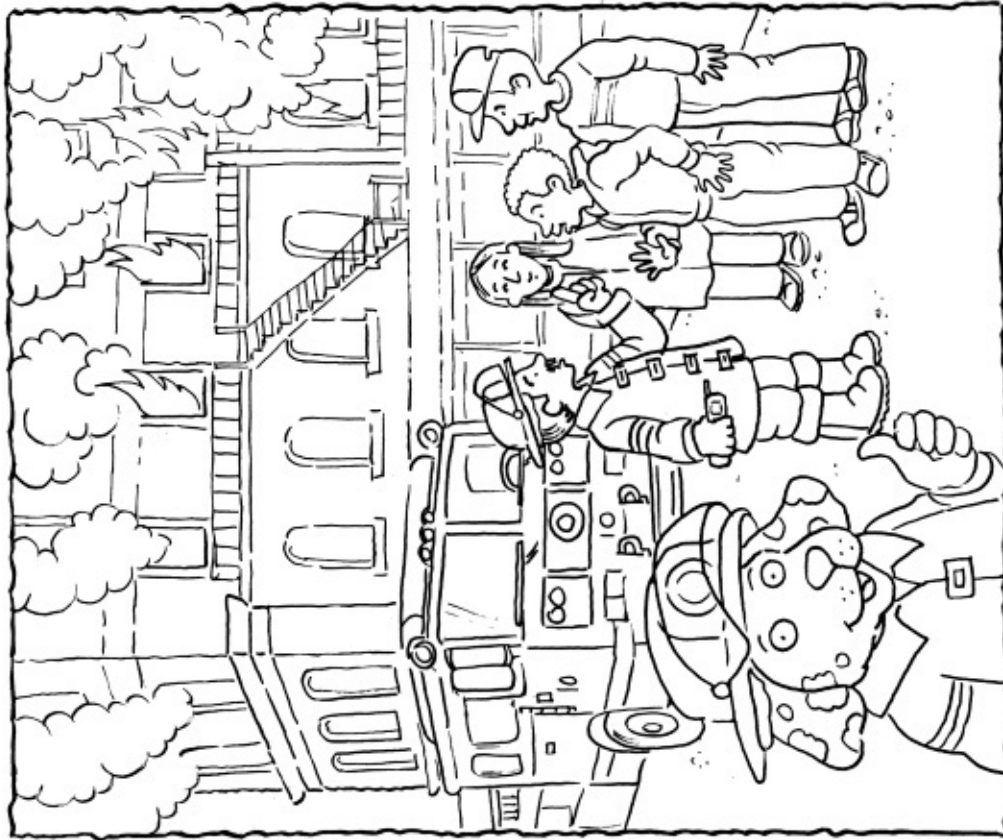
If there is a fire, this alarm bell rings. There are times when I'm asleep, and the bell rings. What a fright!



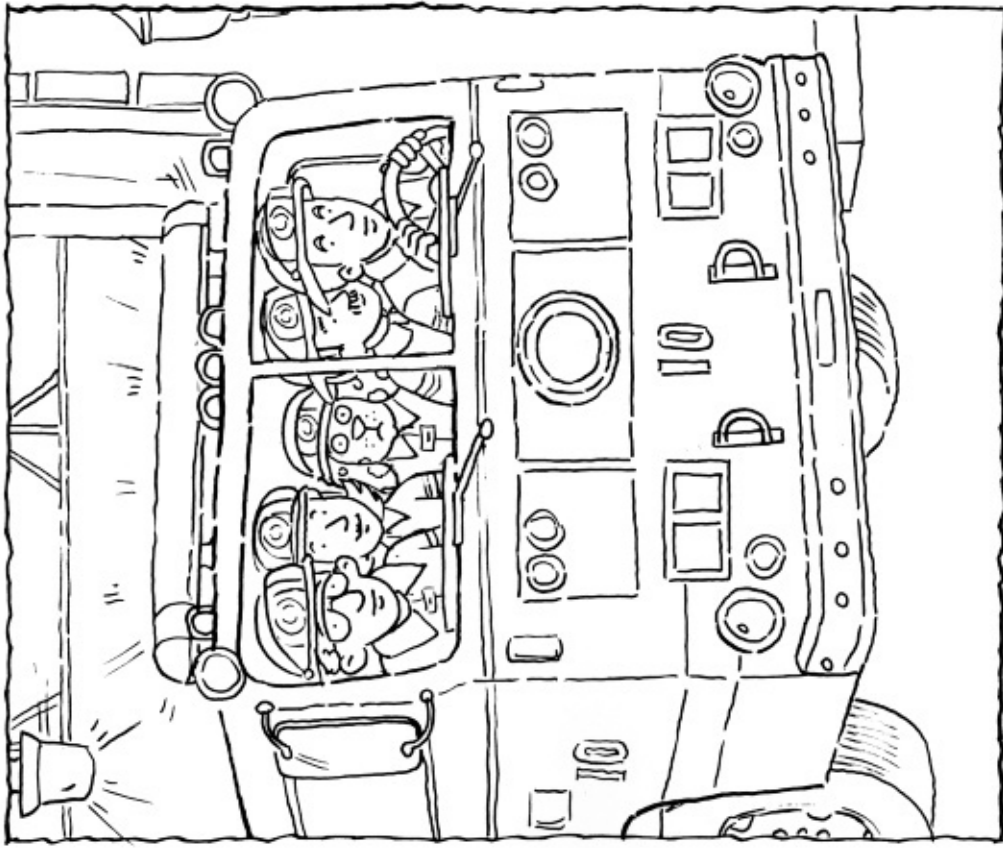
All the lights go on, and all the firefighters run. Some run down the flight of steps. I like to slide down the pole.



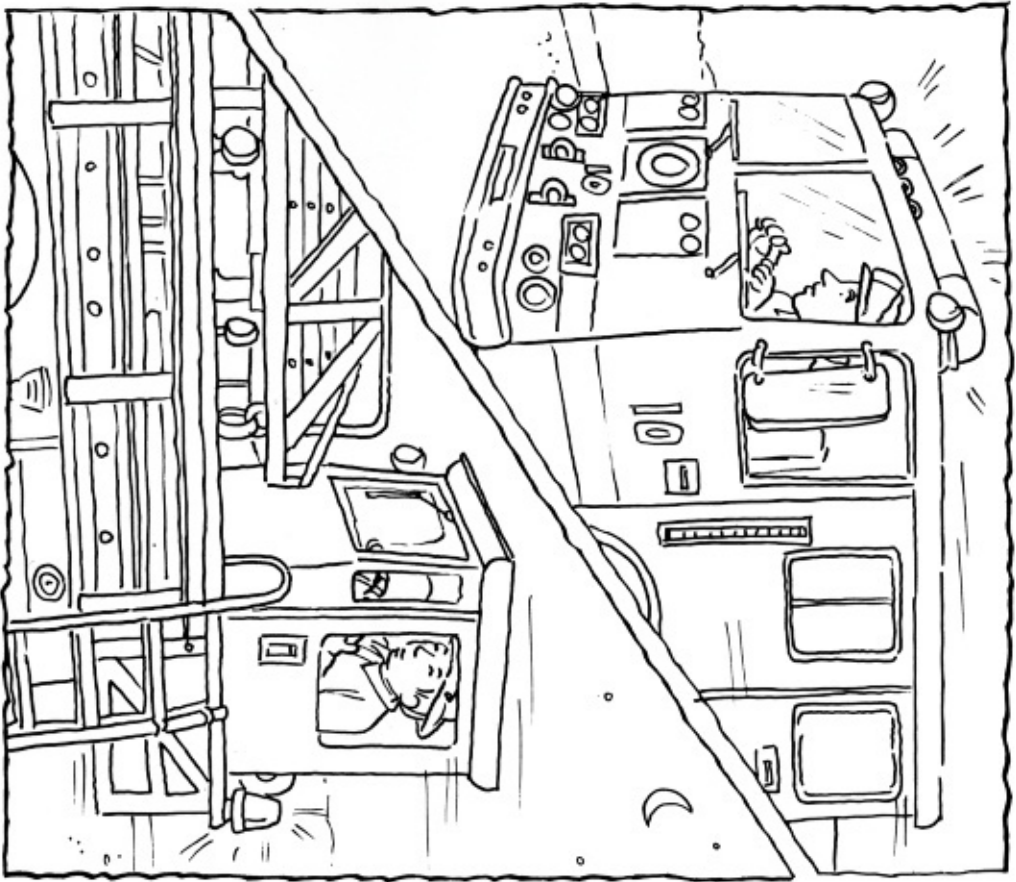
Some firefighters get the hose ready. Then they turn on the water. It comes out quite strongly.



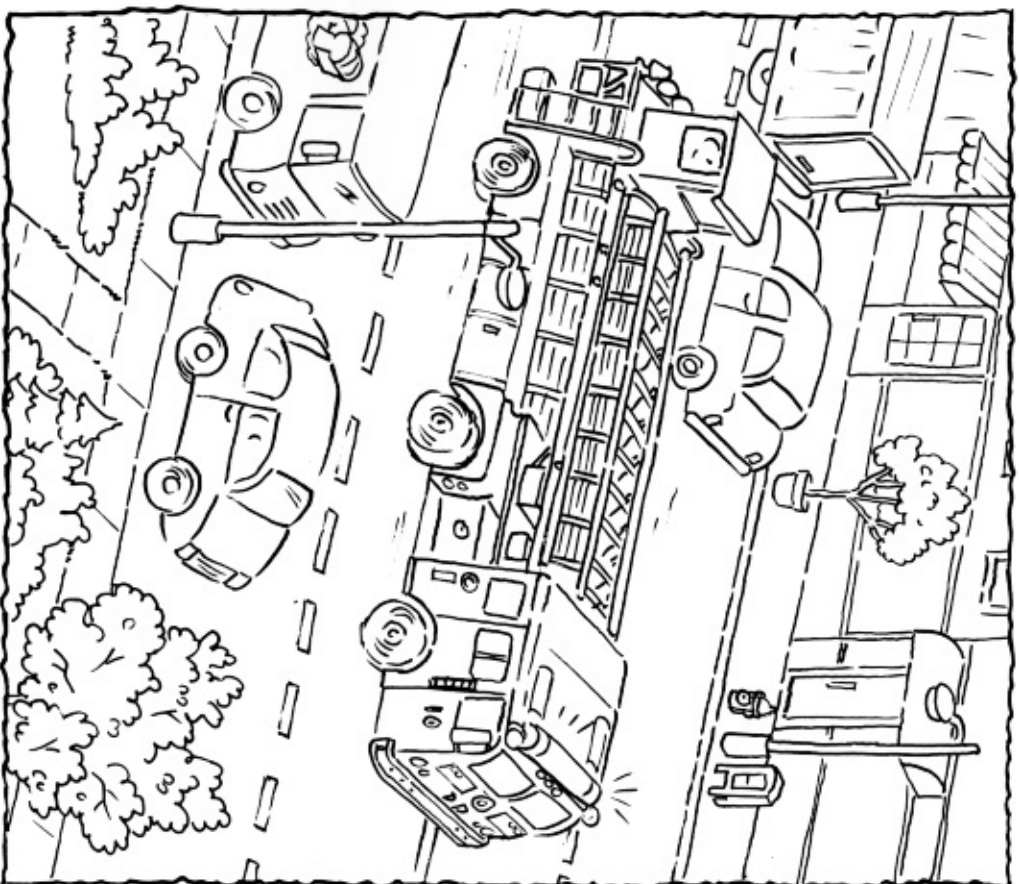
We arrive at the fire site. First, we ask, "Is anyone in there?" We are lucky. No one is inside.



We get into the fire truck. Five firefighters ride this night. Let me tell you, it's pretty tight in here!



This fire truck needs two drivers. One drives in the regular spot, and one drives in the back.



We drive as fast as we can. The siren screams. The lights flash. This tells drivers, "Get out of our way!"



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Try My Pie

by Luke Fisher  
illustrated by Mark Corcoran

Decodable Story 36



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Tyler came into the bakery. It smelled so good! He licked his lips. Mrs. Bly bakes treats for him to try.



"I can't lie," Tyler cried. "This is a great pie! In fact, I'm going to eat this little pie all by myself!"  
"I'd like to see you try," said Mrs. Bly.



“Now, Tyler,” Mrs. Bly smiled. “Aren’t you glad you tried my chicken pot pie?”



Tyler spied Mrs. Bly by the stove. “Hi, Tyler!” she yelled. “You’re just in time! This little pie is piping hot. It’s just waiting for you to try.”



“No, thanks, Mrs. Bly,” Tyler said, looking away.  
“Now, don’t be shy,” she said. “Just give the pie a try.”



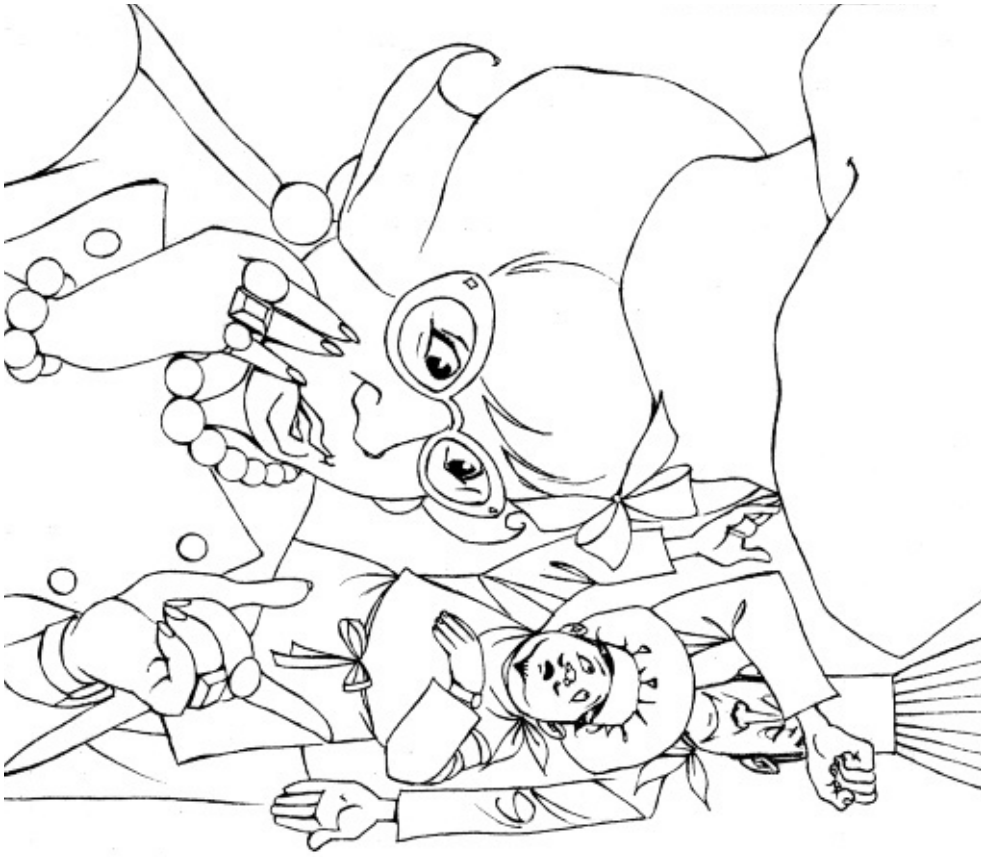
“Okay, I give up!” Tyler yelled. “I’ll try your chicken pot pie!” He had a tiny bite. Then he had a bigger bite, and then a bigger one.



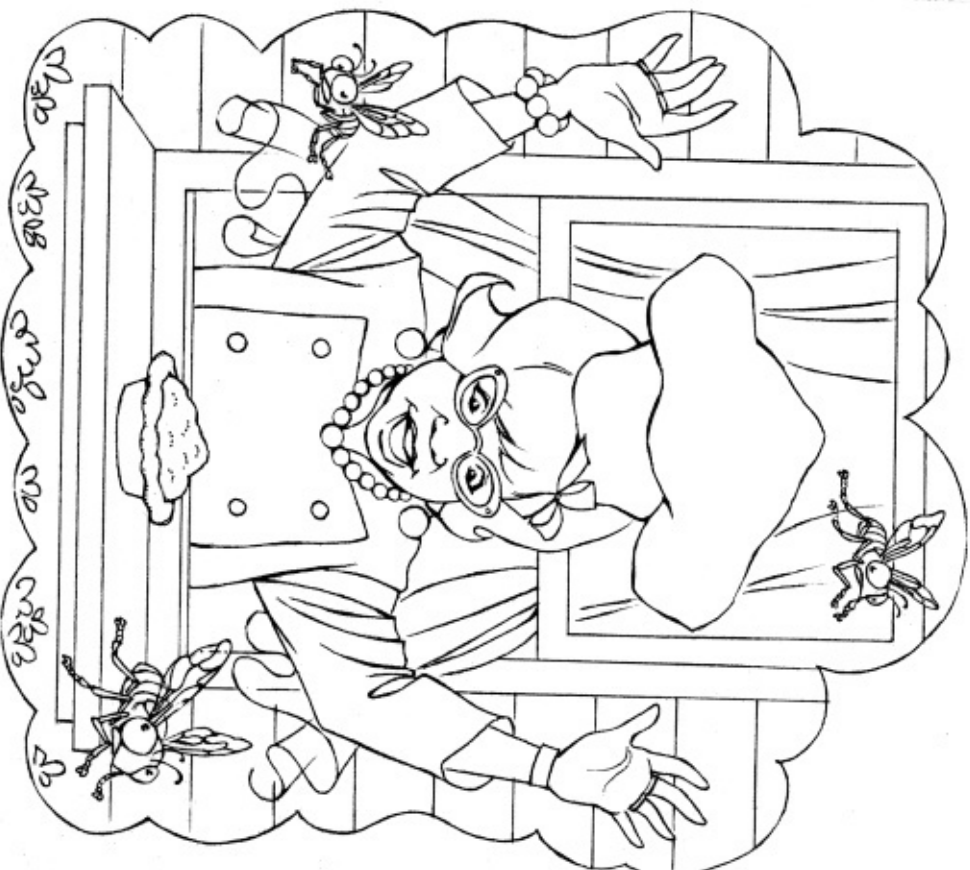
“Now, it’s time to try my chicken pot pie. I’m telling you, this pie is yummy! It’s so yummy, you’ll want to cry!”



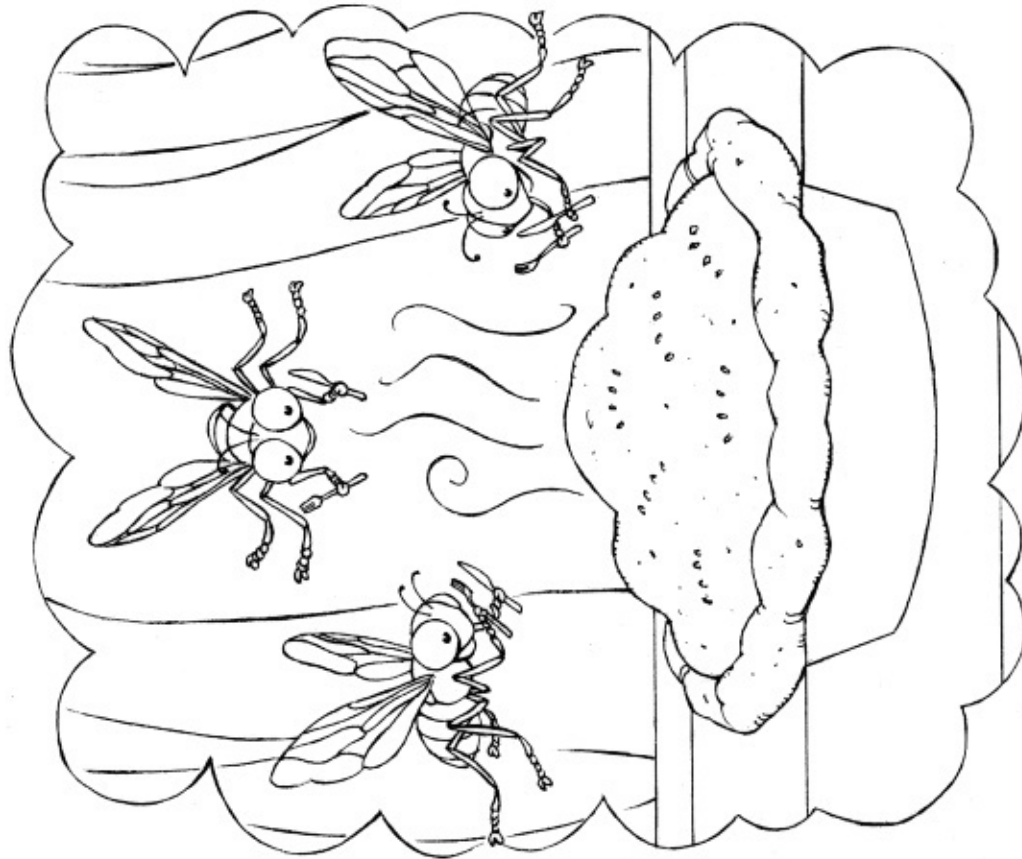
Tyler looked up. “You know I’m not shy, Mrs. Bly.”  
“Then why will you not try my pie?” she asked.  
“I can’t deny it,” Tyler sighed. “I just don’t like pie, Mrs. Bly.”



“You don’t like pie?” Mrs. Bly yelled to the bakers in the back. “Did you hear that? He said he does not like pie!”



“You must make all those flies fly away from the pie.”  
“Fly away, flies. Fly away!”



Mrs. Bly smiled. "Yes, chicken and veggies are in this pie. This pie is not sweet, but even flies want to try it!"



She turned back to Tyler. "How can you not like pie? Why, that's like saying you don't like the sky! Or that birds can't fly! Or that spies don't pry!"



Mrs. Bly put the pie under Tyler's nose.  
"You just have not tried the right pie. I baked this pie  
all by myself. It is my best chicken pot pie."



"Chicken pot pie?" Tyler asked. "Do you mean there is  
chicken in that pie?"



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

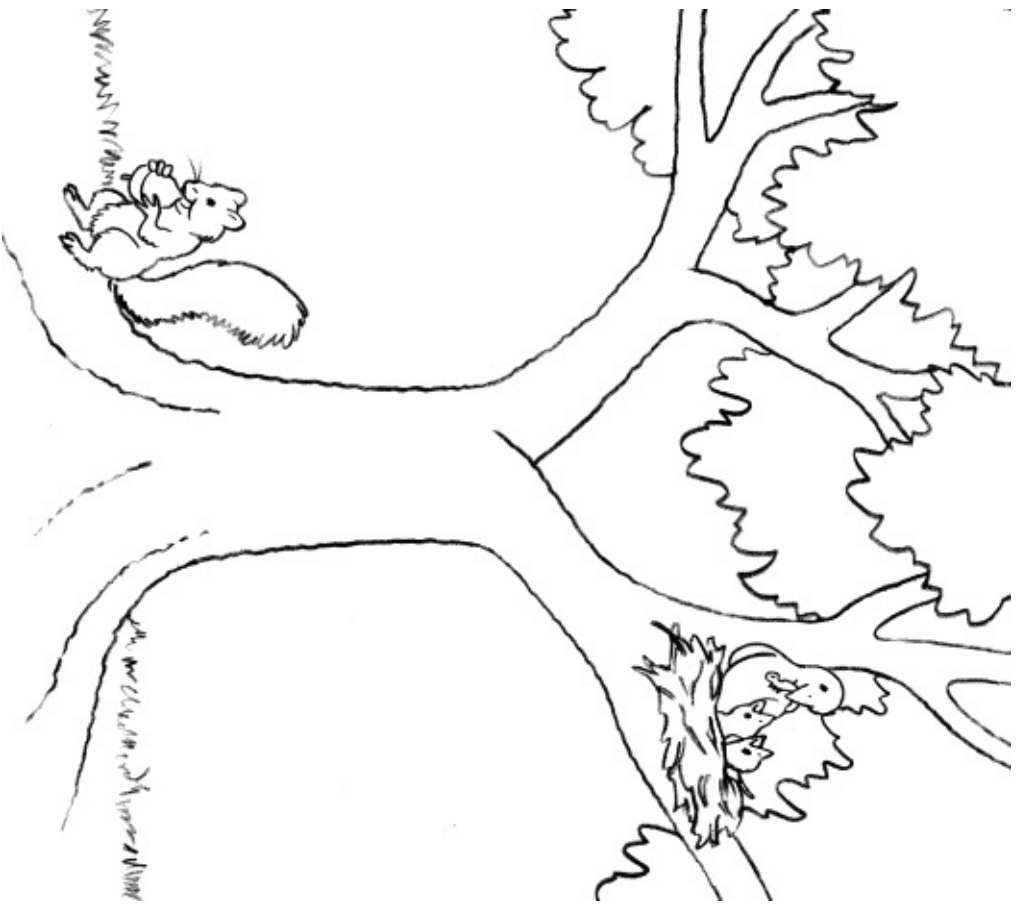
# A Green Leaf Print

by Martin Smith  
illustrated by Dave Fischer

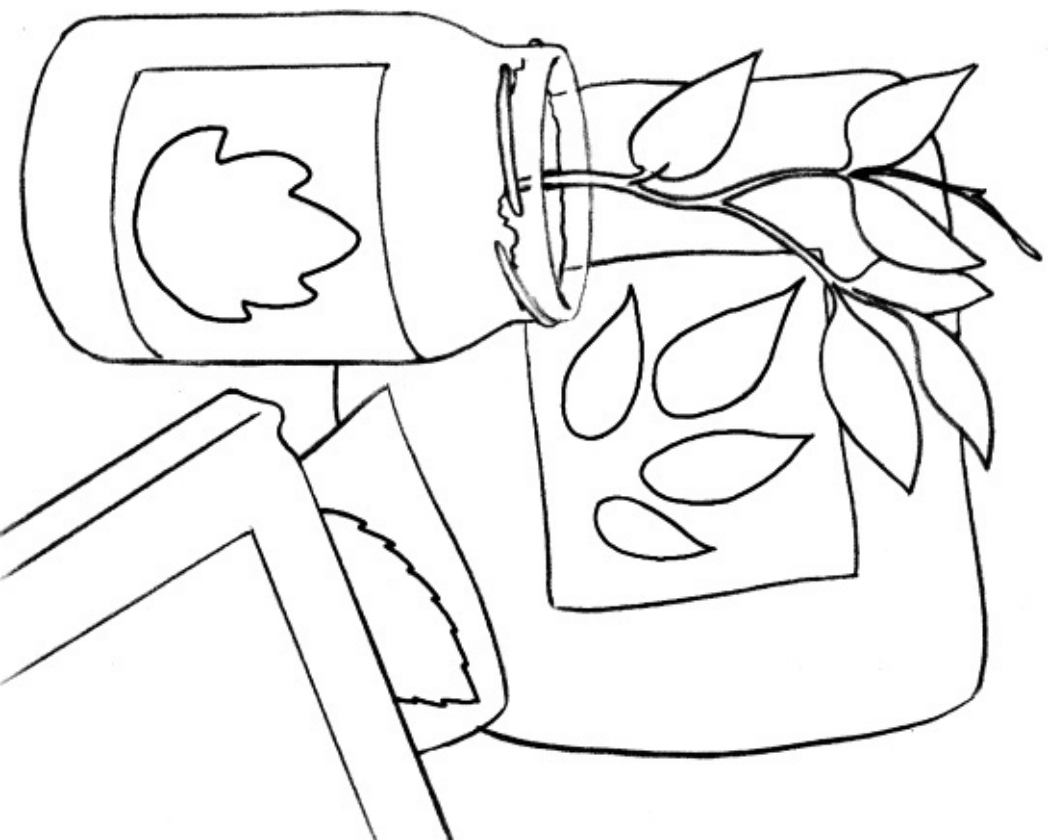
Decodable Story 37



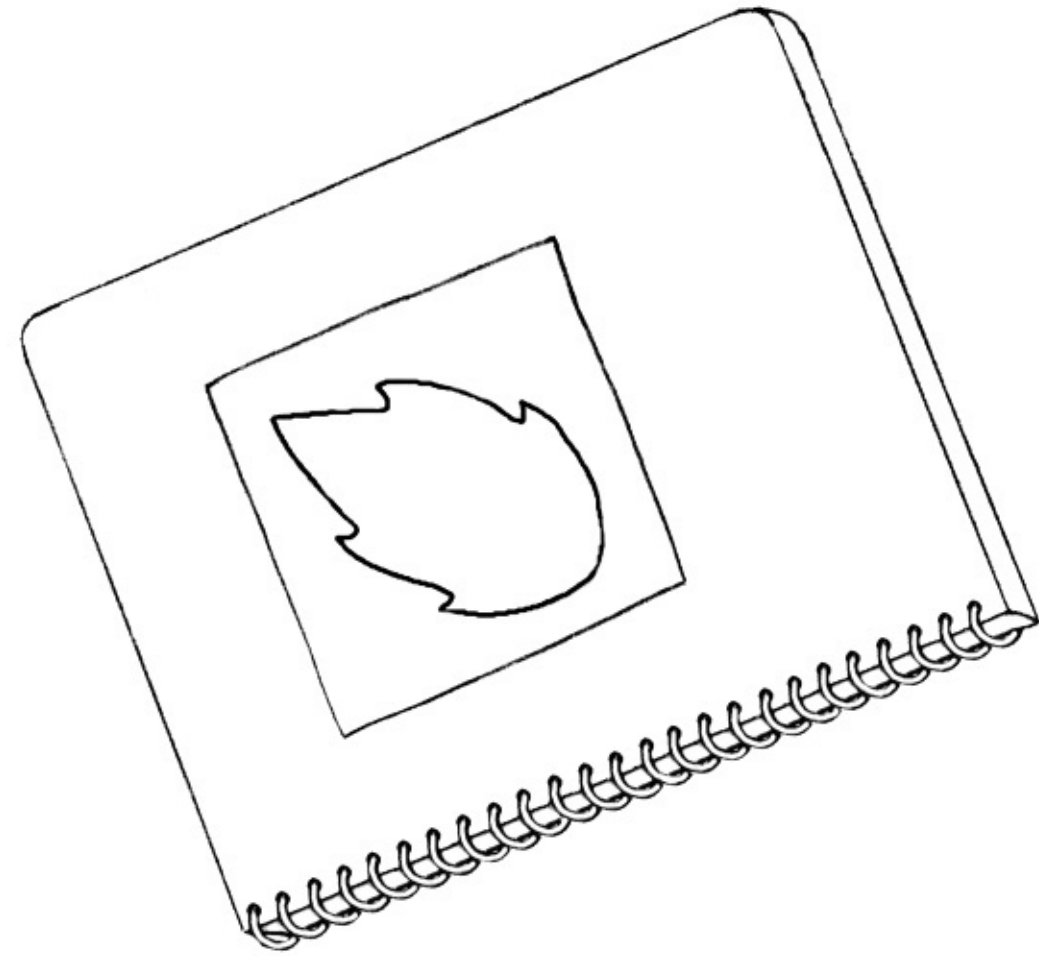
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



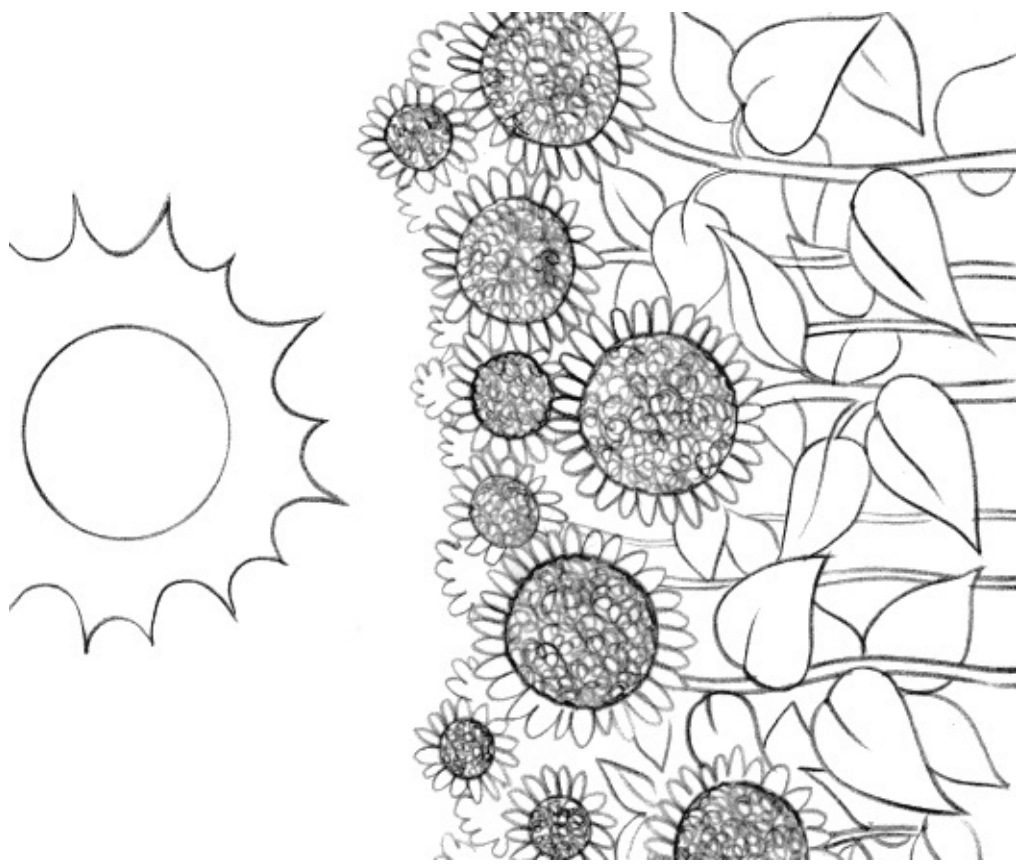
What is the main difference between plants and animals? Think about this. Can an animal's body make a meal for itself?



What other things can you do with your leaf print? That is a challenge for you!



Make a spiral pad look fancy. Paste the print on the top. On the pages, sketch and write about trees! Write notes in the margins. Add some photos.

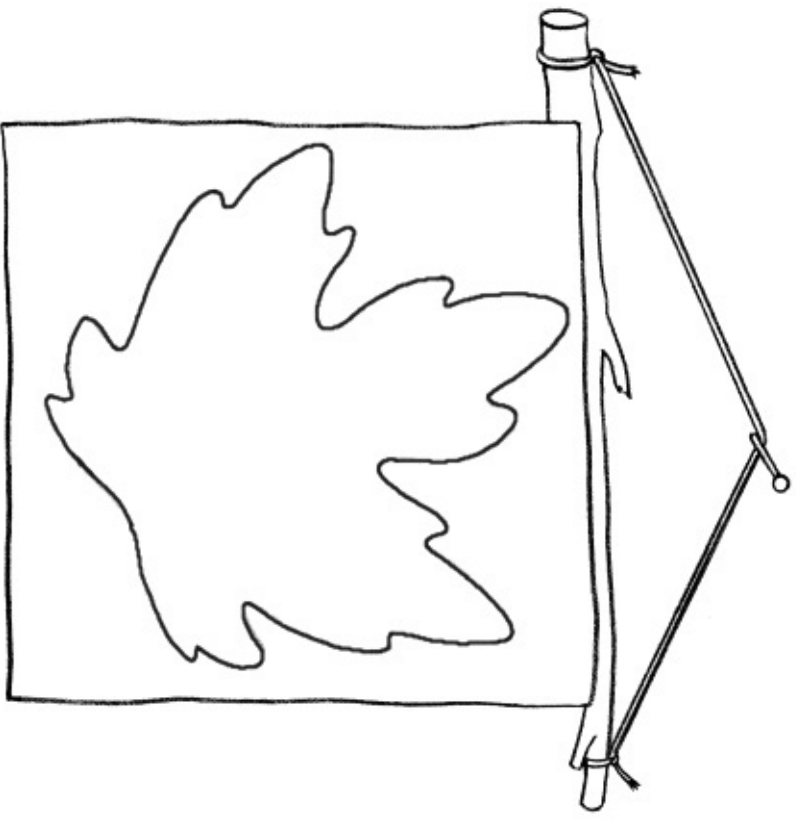


Well, green plants can feed themselves. Each plant is a little factory. Plants use the sun's rays to make a sweet substance. With that, plants can feed themselves.



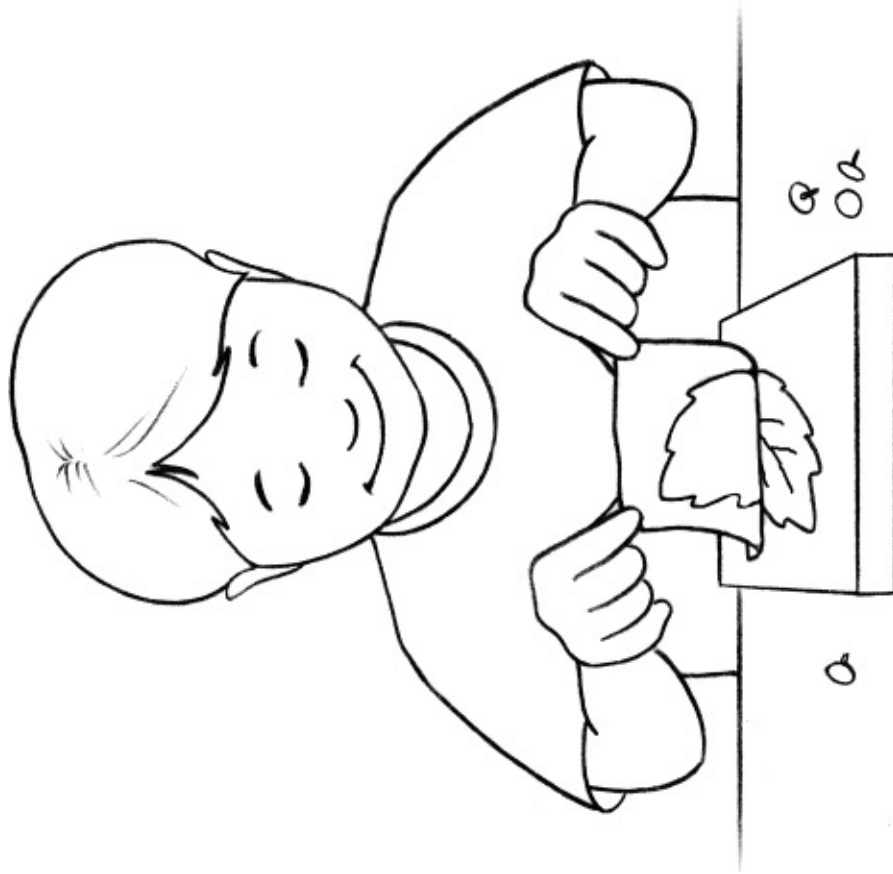
You can see a thin slice of a green leaf under a microscope. That would reveal cells, or tiny parts, of the leaf.

132

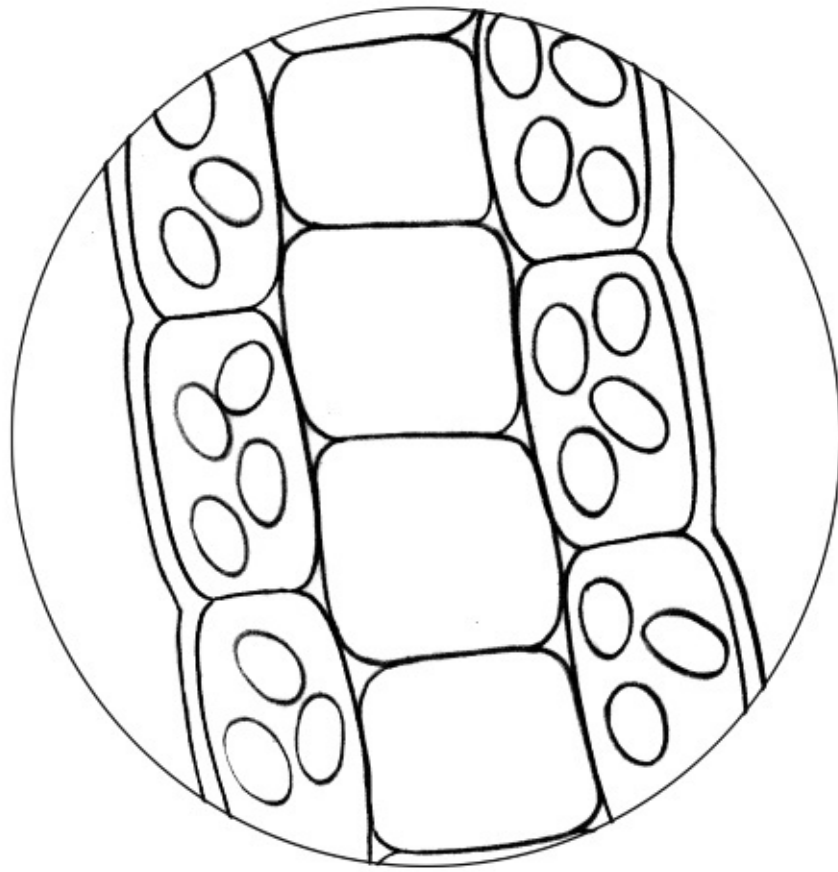


Now what will you decide to do with a leaf print? You might make the print into a nice hanging. Simply paste the print to a stick and tie twine to it.

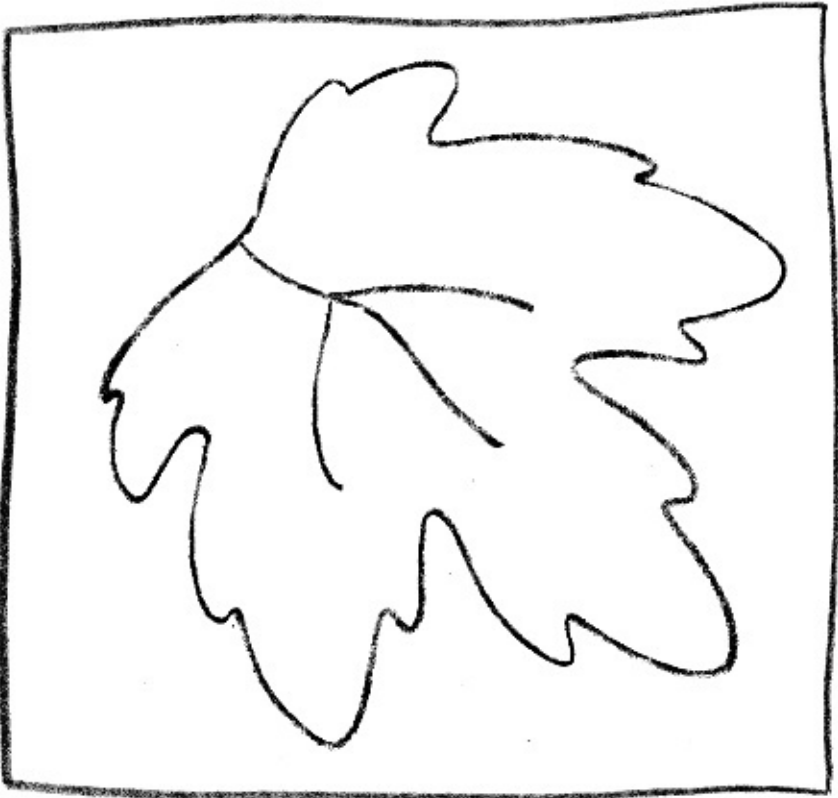
141



When you are done beating the leaf, lift up the fabric. Your print is complete. You will see the leaf's likeness in green. See how easy that was to make?

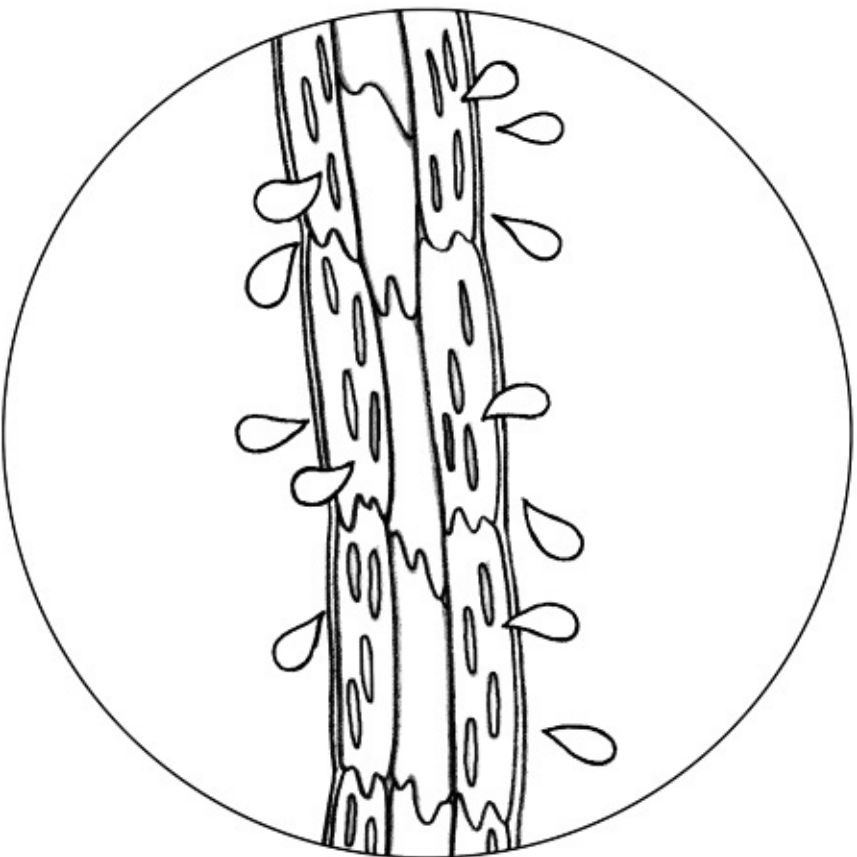


Several cells look like green jellybeans! These cells are the ones that get the job done.



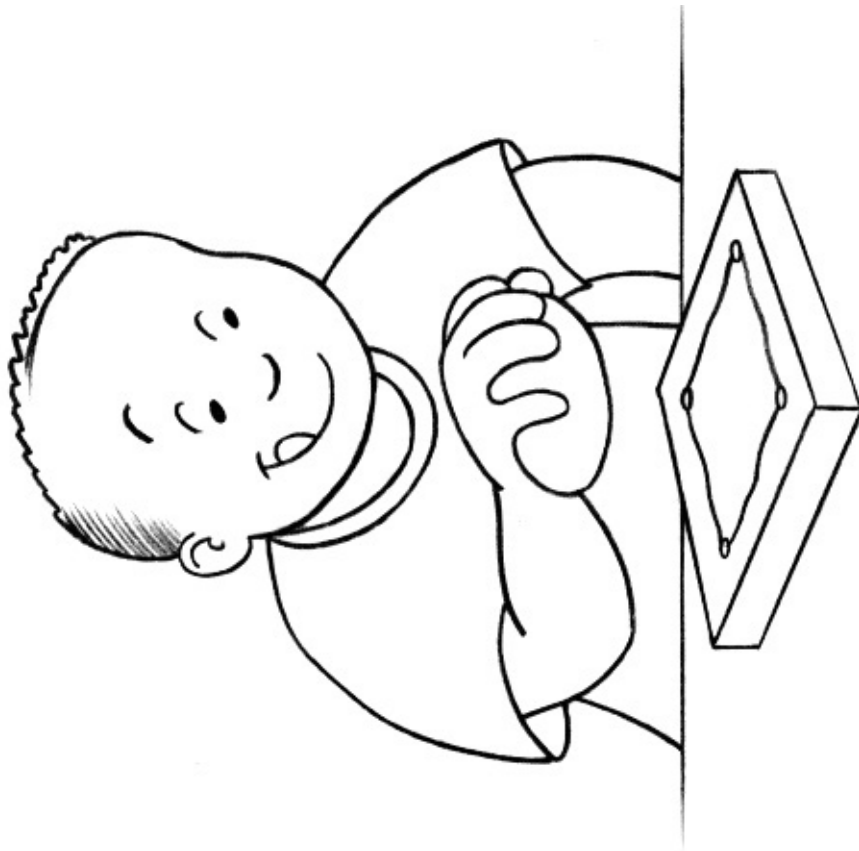
Would you like to make a green leaf print? It is fun and easy to do.

134

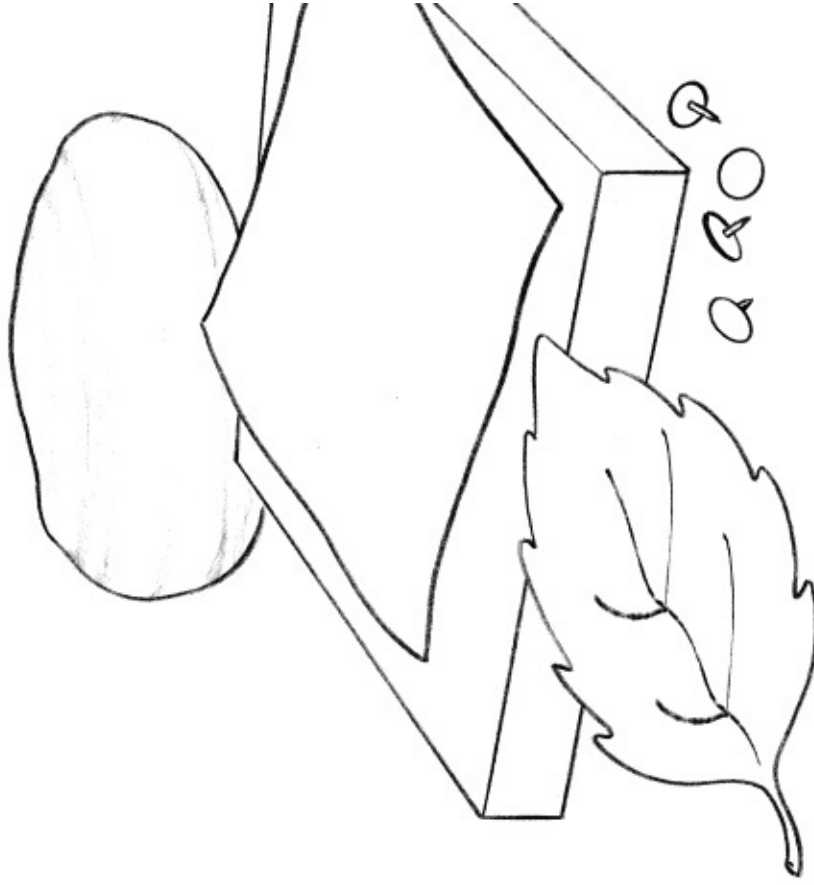


As you beat the leaf, the cells inside it are broken. This releases the green substance.

139



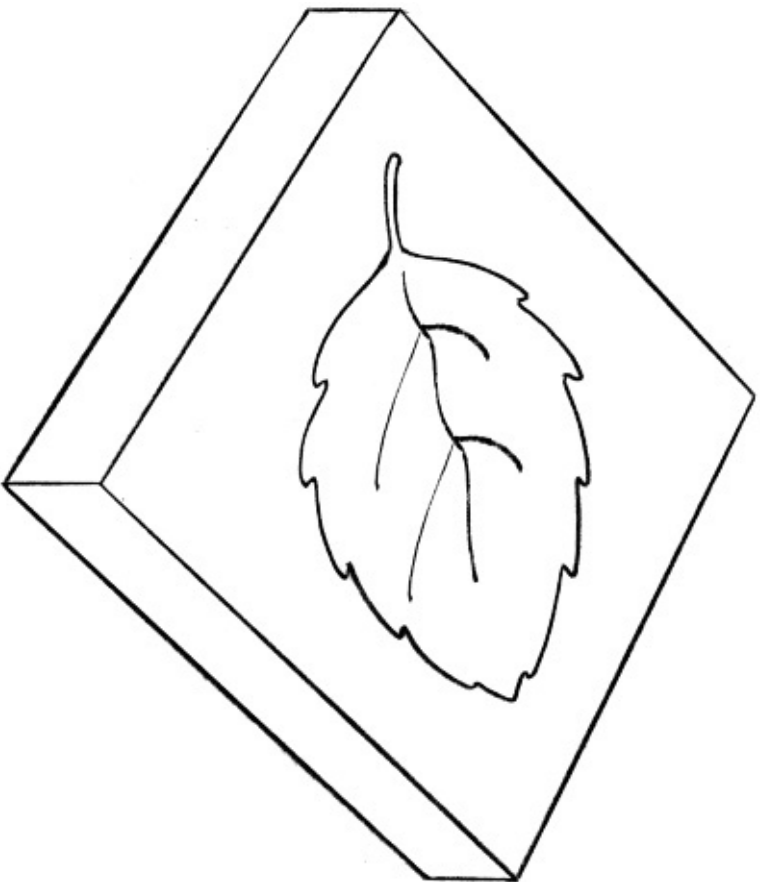
Use a rock to gently beat the fabric. Use even force. Trace around the edge of the leaf. Then beat the center.



**Objects Needed to Make a Green Leaf Print**

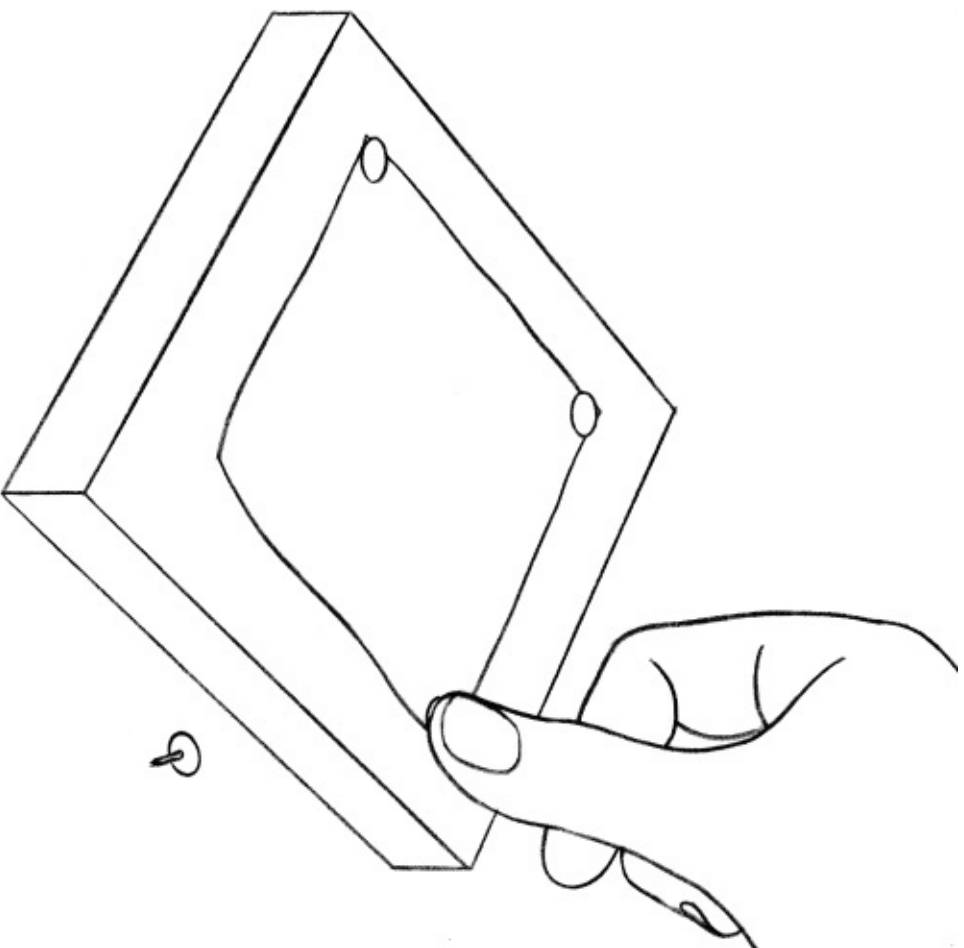
- green leaf
- piece of cotton fabric
- block
- thumbtacks
- rock

## How to Make a Green Leaf Print



Start by picking a leaf from a tree limb. Try to pick a wide, flat leaf. Then lay the leaf on a block.

136



Align a piece of fabric on top of the leaf. Use thumbtacks to fasten the fabric in place.

137



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

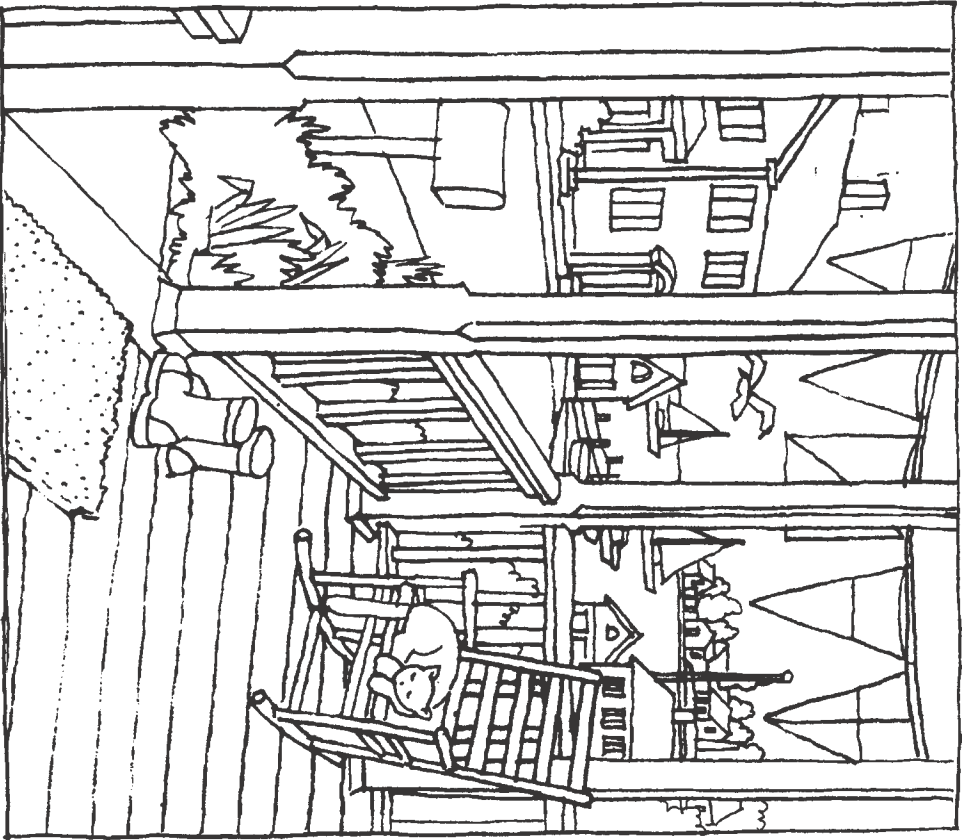
# The Boat Show

by Luke Fisher  
illustrated by Jan Pyk

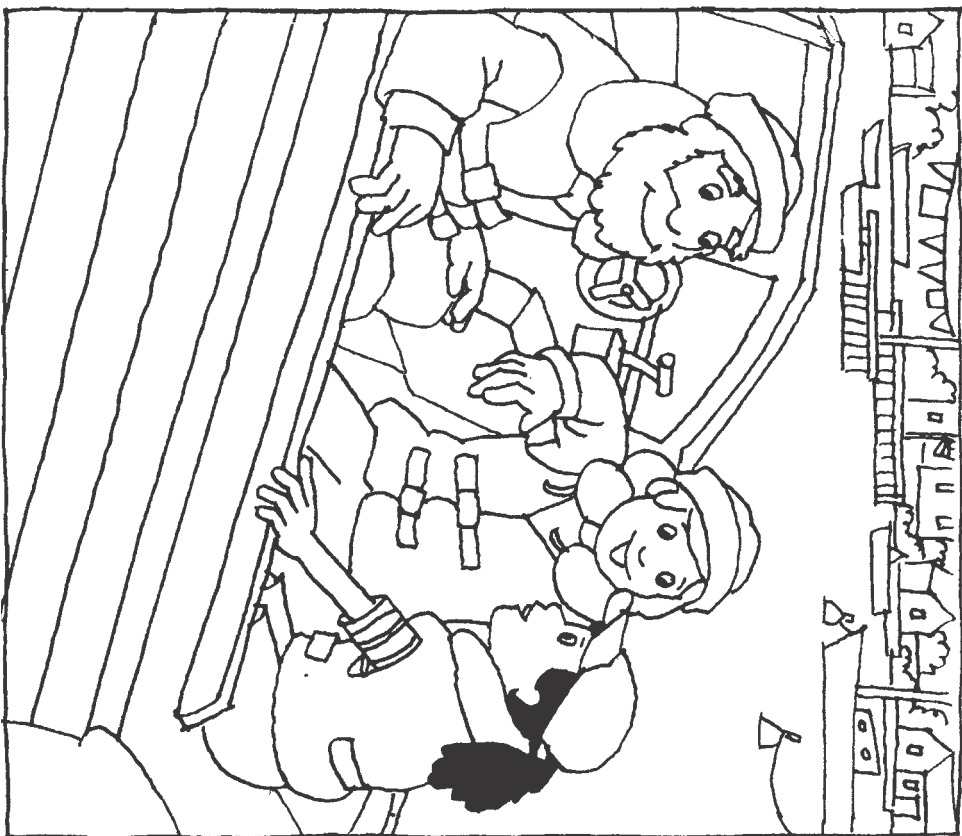
Decodable Story 38



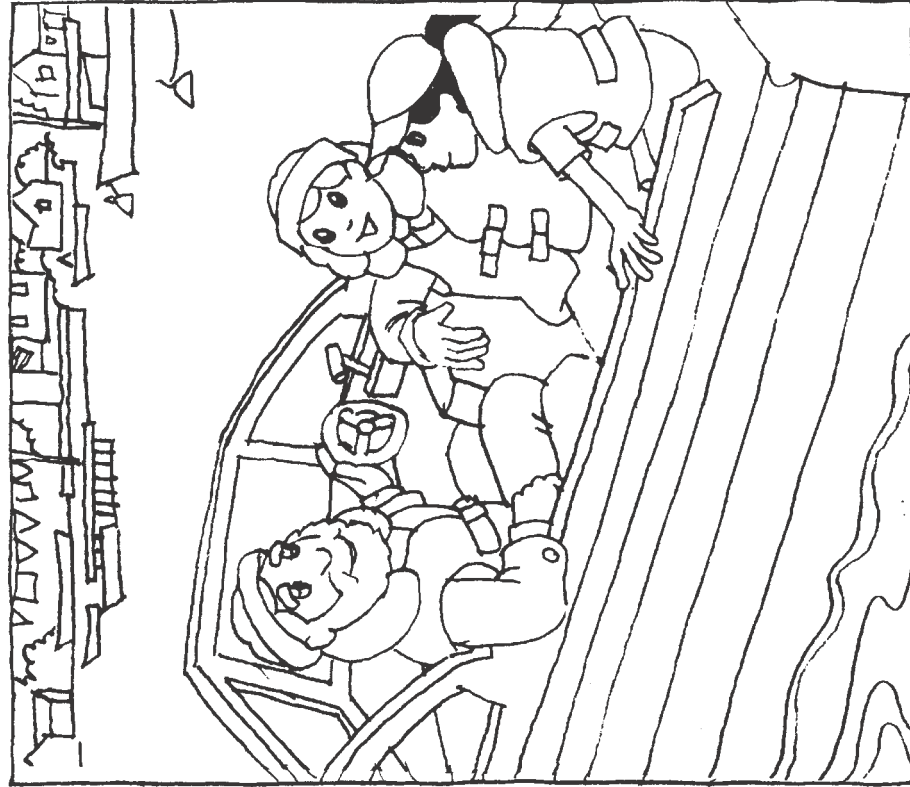
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



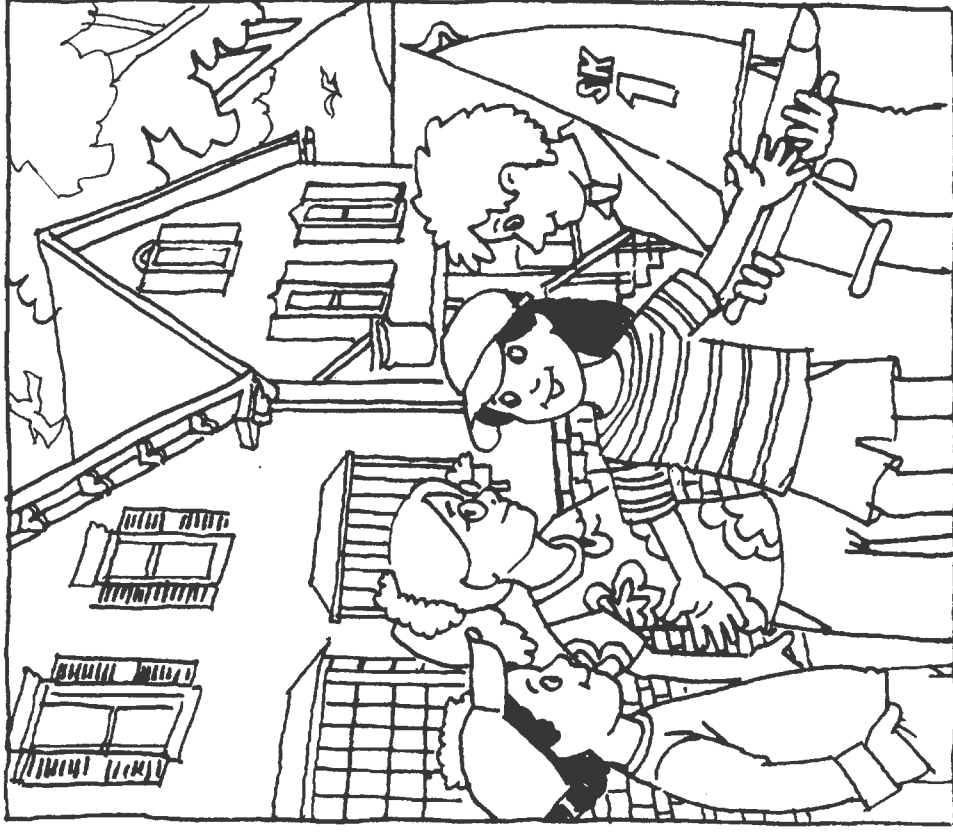
Hope's home is Oak Cove, a little city along the coast. Every October, Oak Cove hosts its own boat show. This October, Hope is going to be in the show!.



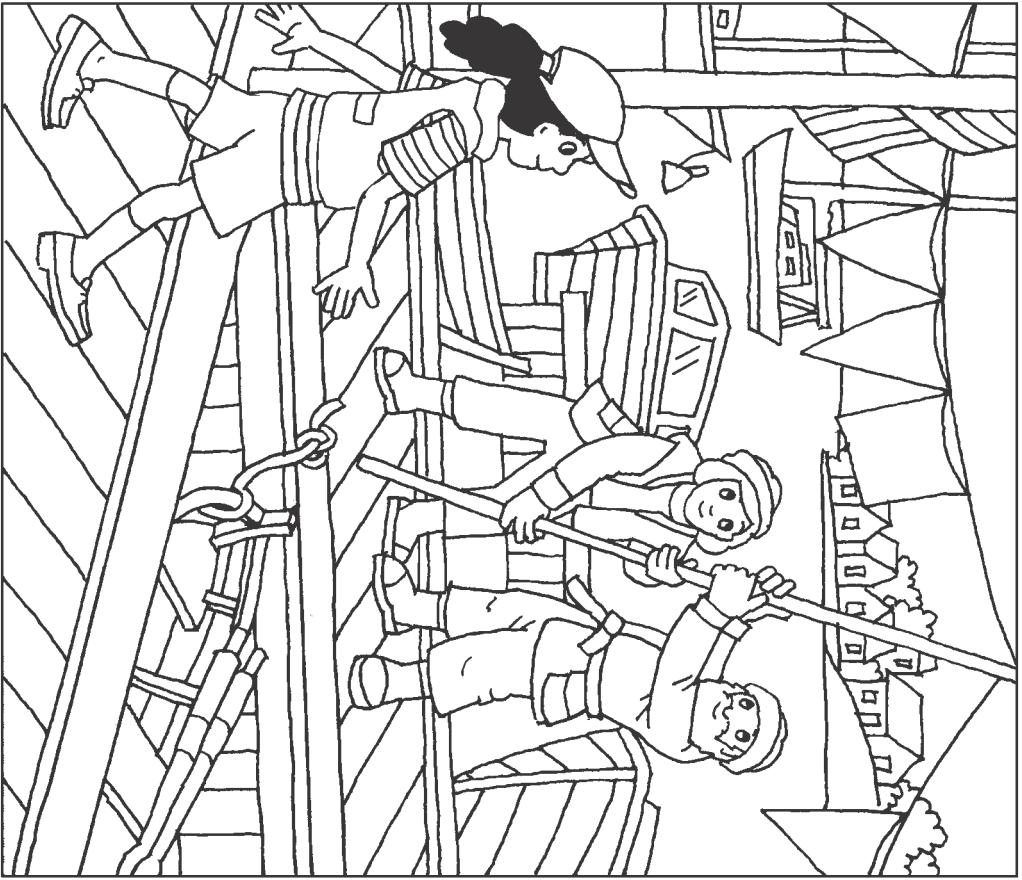
"What kind of boat do you want to own?" Mrs. Dole asked. "A sailboat, a rowboat, or a motorboat?" Hope chuckled. "I just want a boat that floats!"



Hope and Mrs. Dole climbed into the motorboat. "Well, Hope," Mr. Dole said. "Do you still want to sail your own boat in the show when you're grown up?" "I do!" she replied.

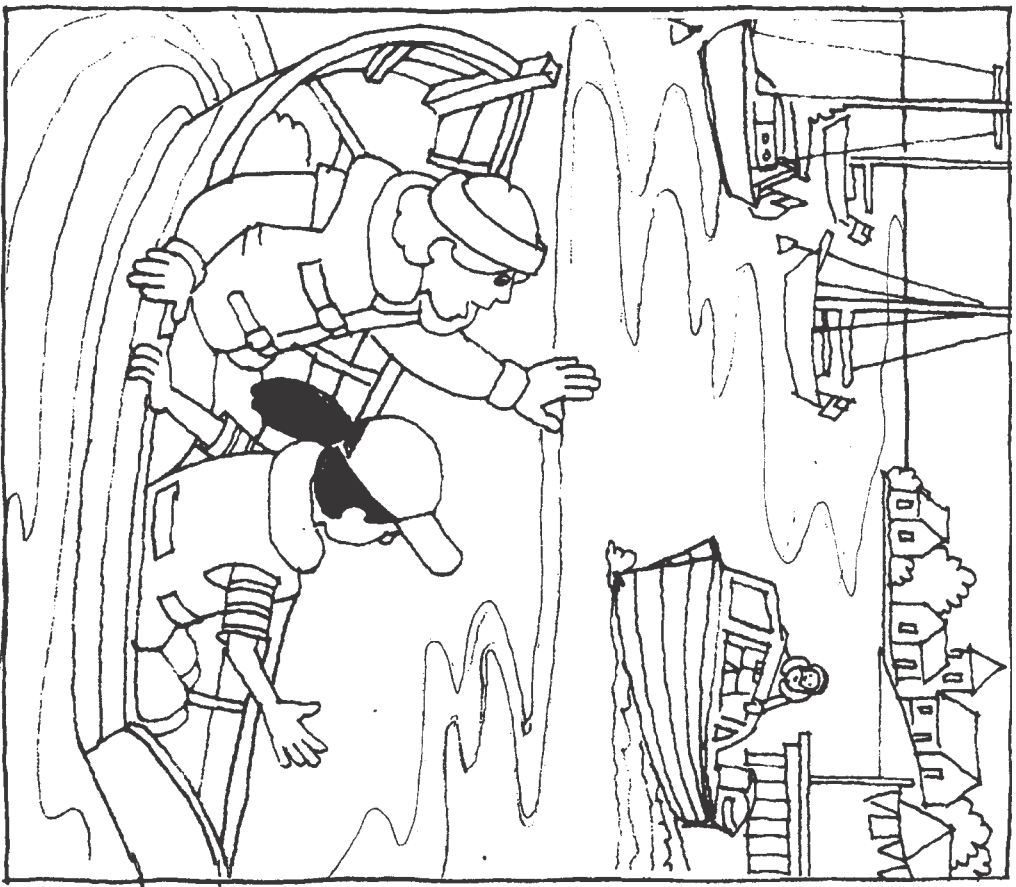


Hope chatted with all her pals. "I'm sailing with Mr. and Mrs. Dole in the boat show!" she boasted. "They told me I can sail my own boat when I'm grown up."



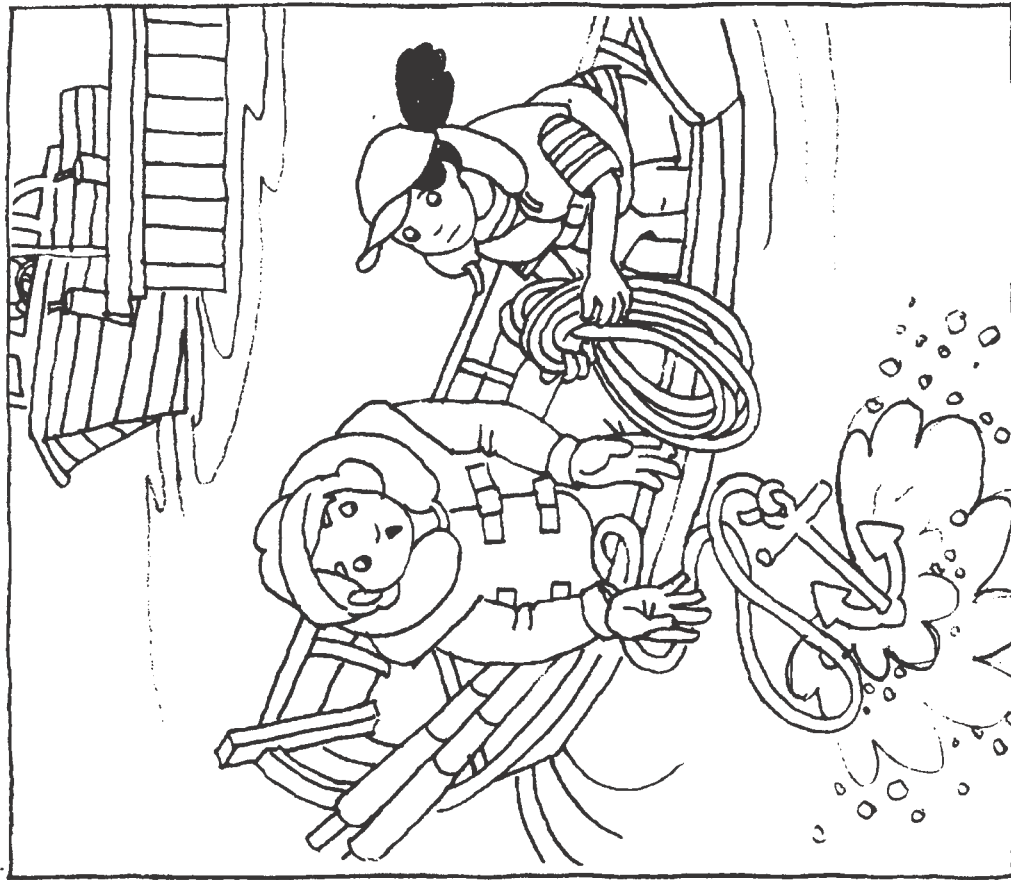
The day of the boat show finally arrived. Hope met Mr. Dole at the docks.  
“Hi, Hope!” he called.

4

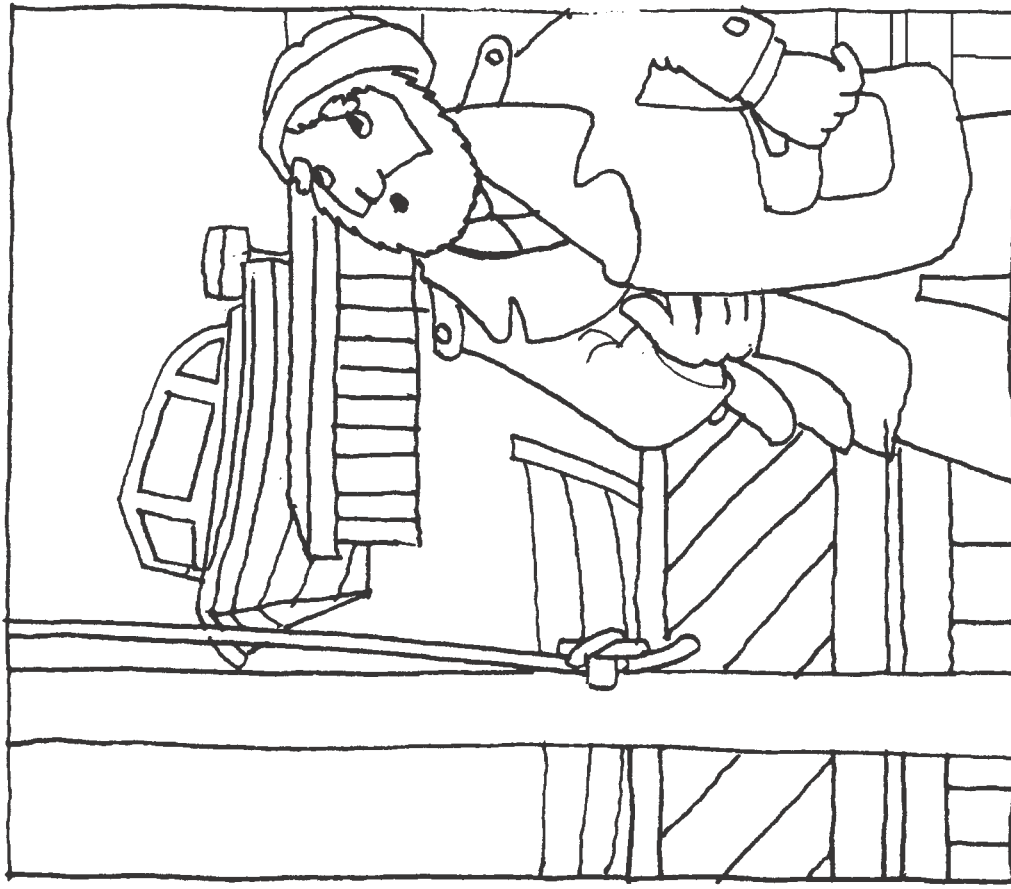


They both were ready to swim to shore. Then they saw a boat approaching. It was Mr. Dole!

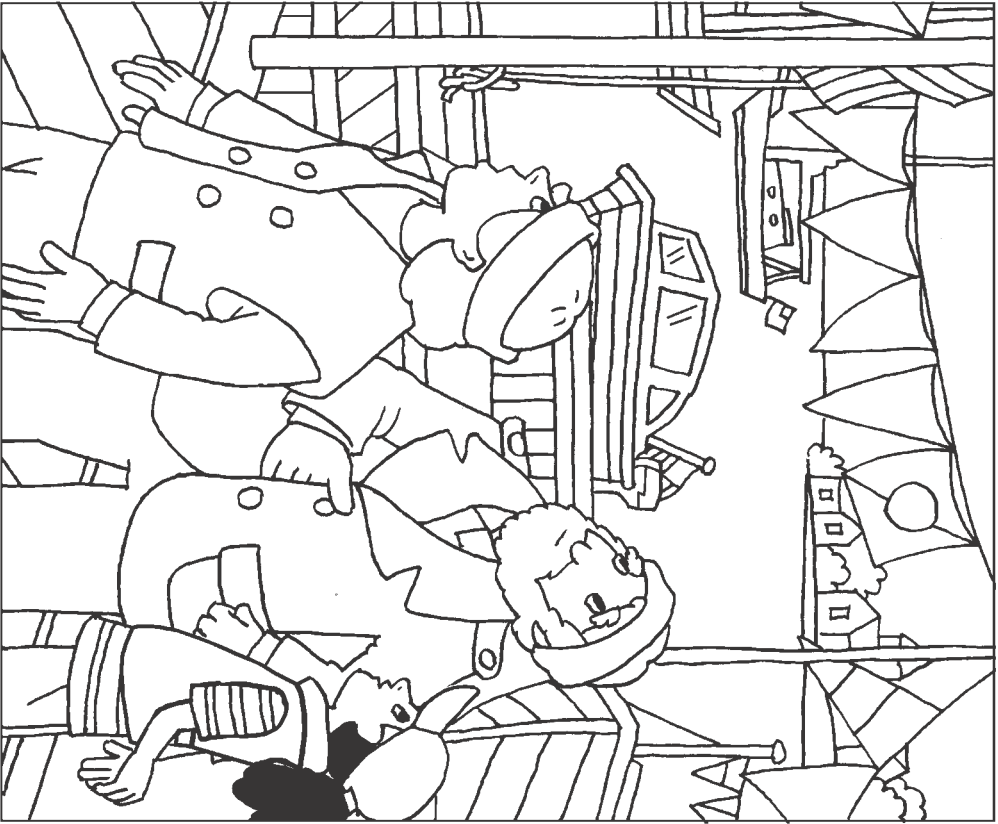
13



Hope and Mrs. Dole tried to lighten the load. They started to throw heavy things overboard, but the boat kept sinking lower and lower.

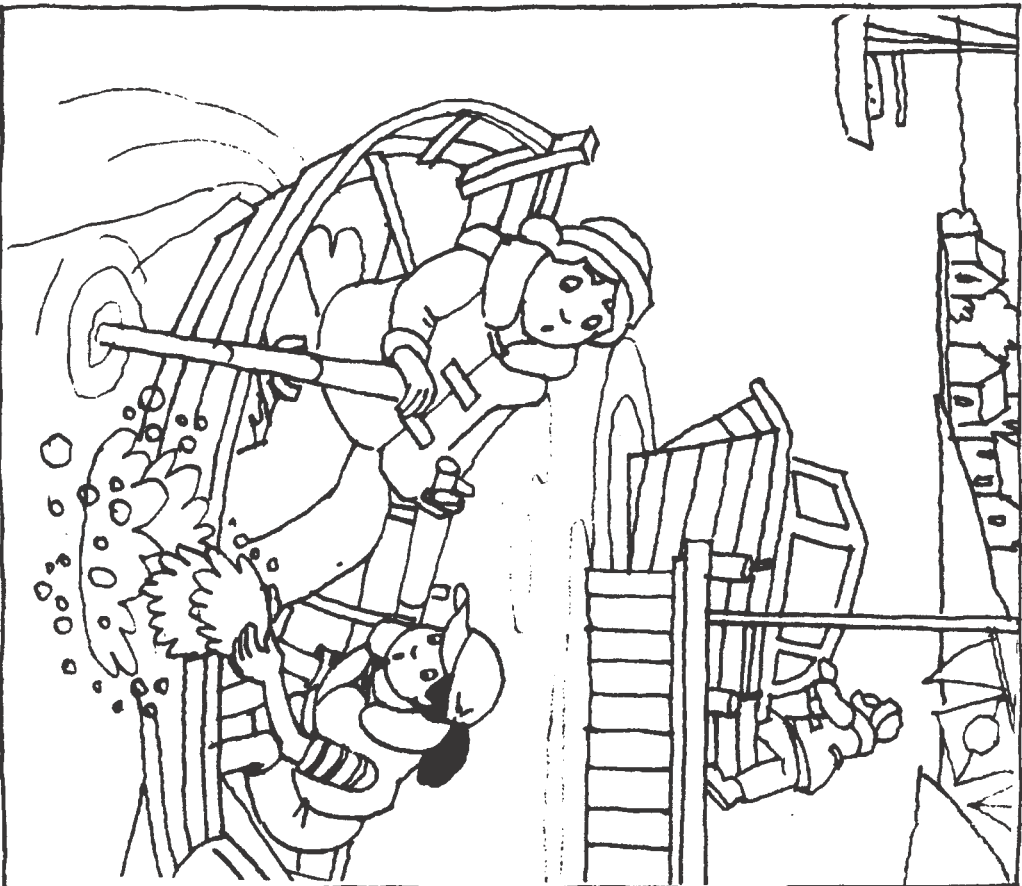


"Hi, Mr. Dole! It's a great day for a boat show!"  
"I don't know, Hope," Mr. Dole said as he looked up at the flagpole.



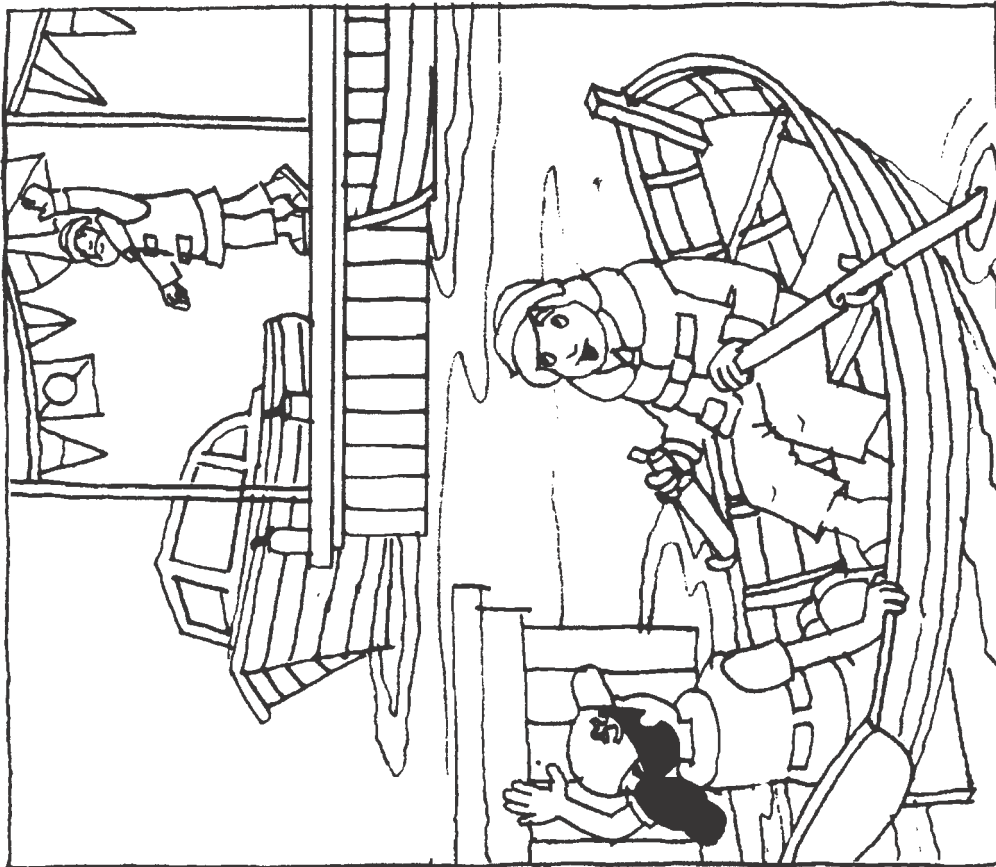
The flag was not waving.  
"No!" moaned Hope. "We can't sail with no wind!"

6

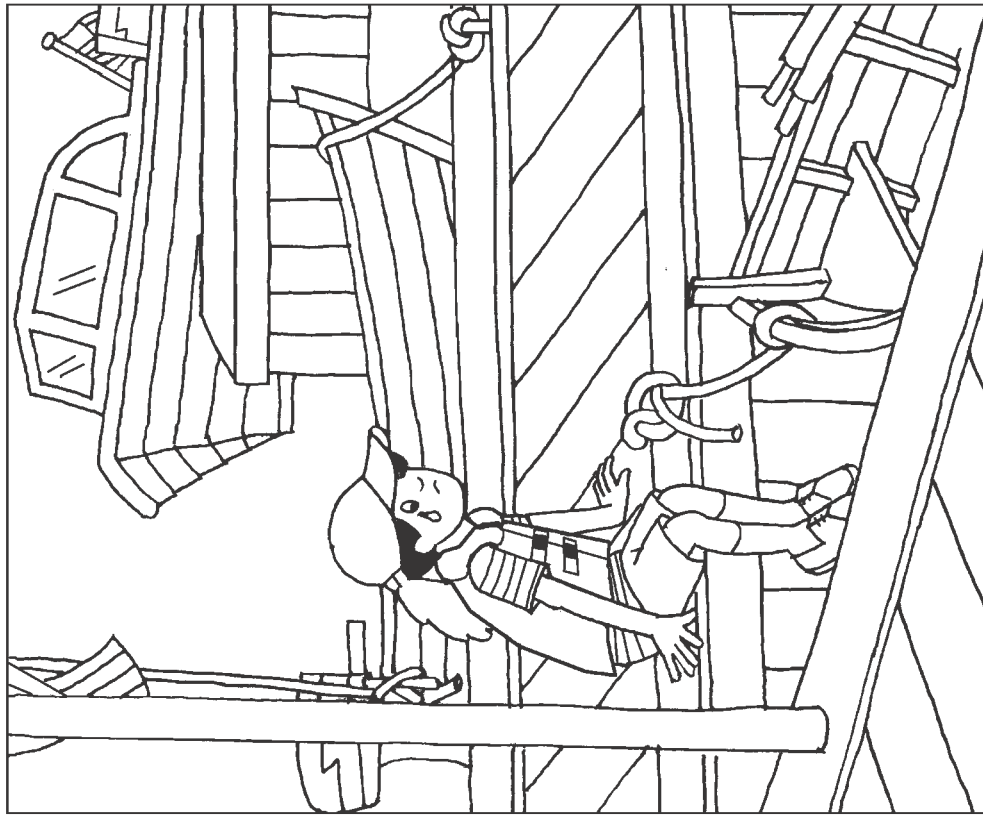


Mrs. Dole rowed and rowed, but the boat didn't go.  
"No!" Hope groaned. "Water is flowing into the boat!"  
"There must be a hole!" Mrs. Dole yelled.

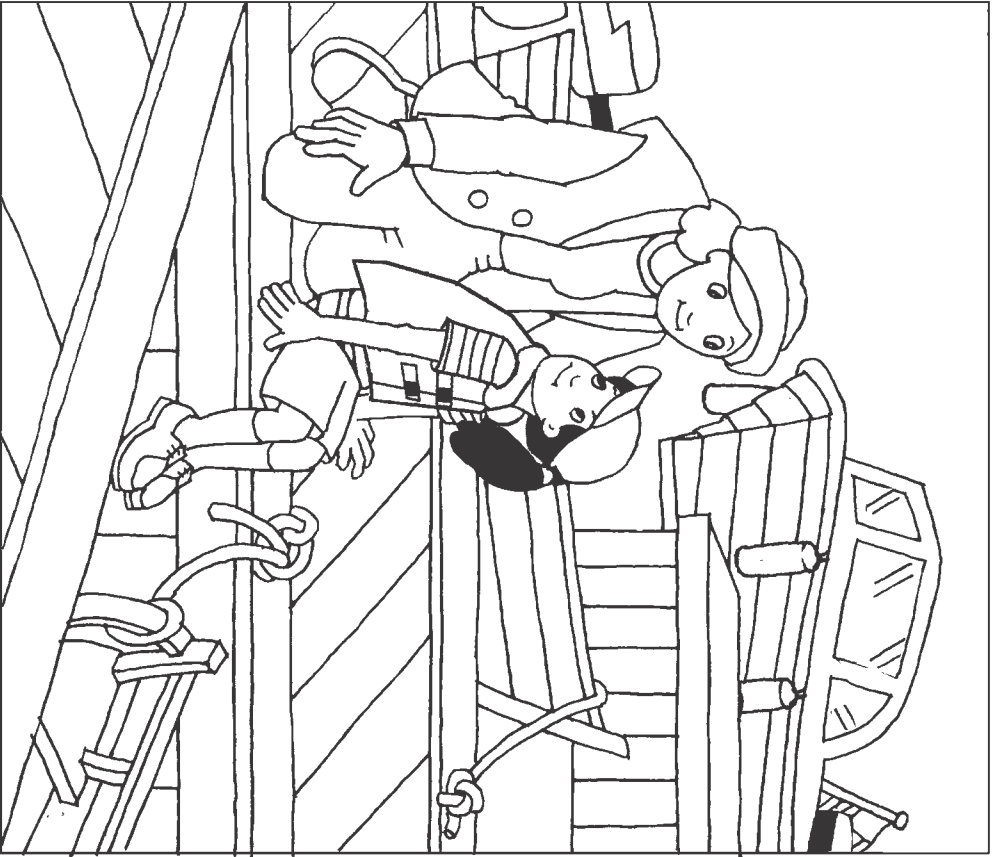
11



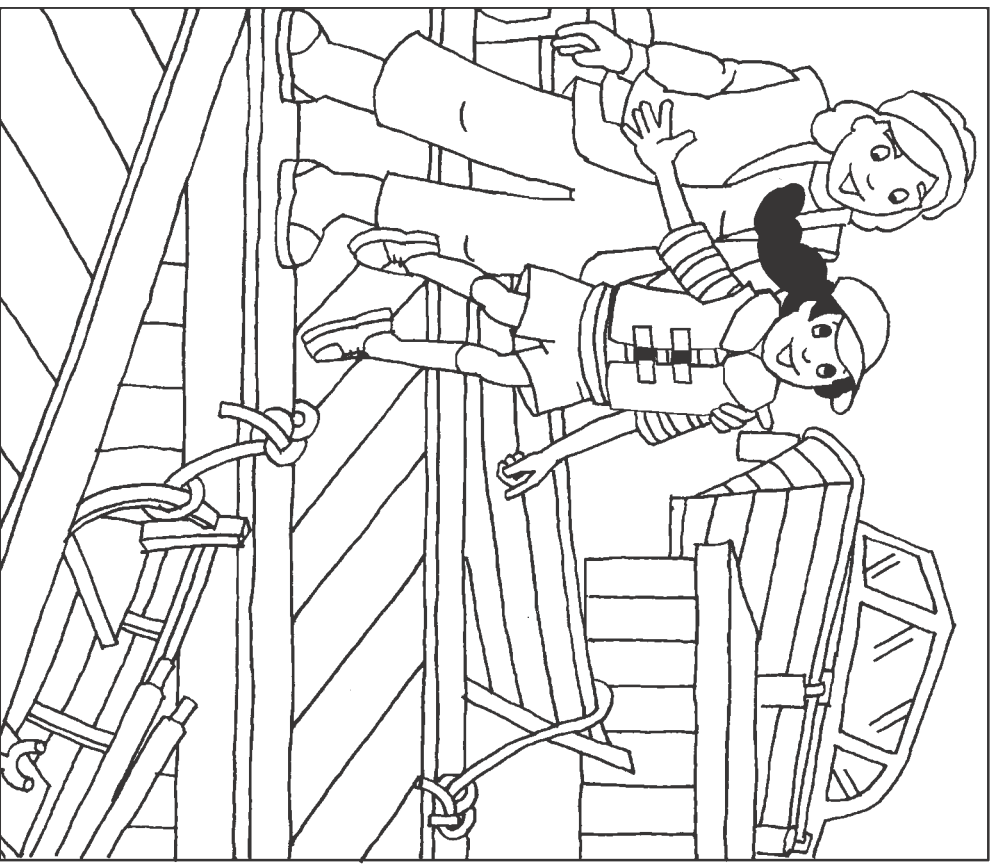
Hope and Mrs. Dole hopped into the rowboat.  
“I’ll follow you in the motorboat,” Mr. Dole said.  
Mrs. Dole rowed first.



Hope sat on the dock and moped.  
“I told people I know to come see me in the show.”



Mrs. Dole patted Hope on the back.  
“Don’t mope, Hope,” Mrs. Dole said. “We can’t sail. But we can still be in the boat show.”



“Do you want to use our rowboat or our motorboat?” she asked.  
“The rowboat!” Hope jumped up. “It’ll be fun to row!”



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

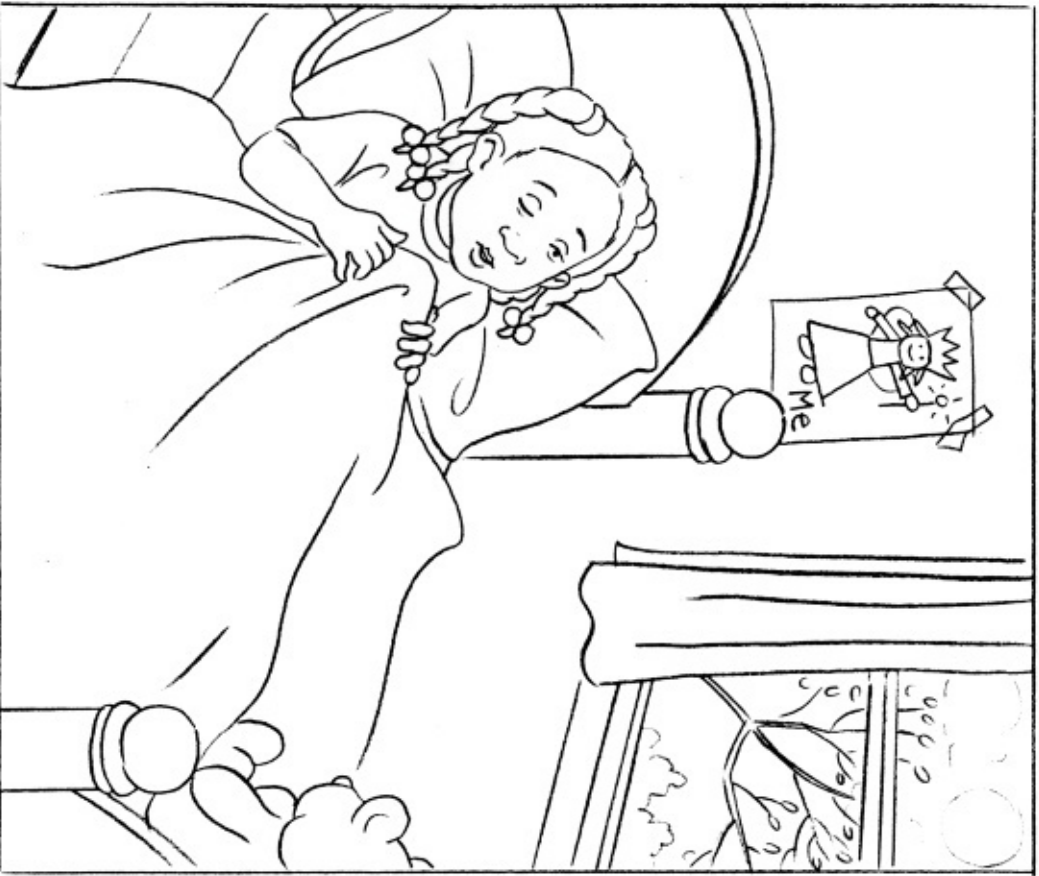
# A Stroll on Mule Street

by Edward Bricker  
illustrated by Mary Kurnick Maass

Decodable Story 39



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Music from an alarm wakes me up. I see the sun. Is it time to get up?

18

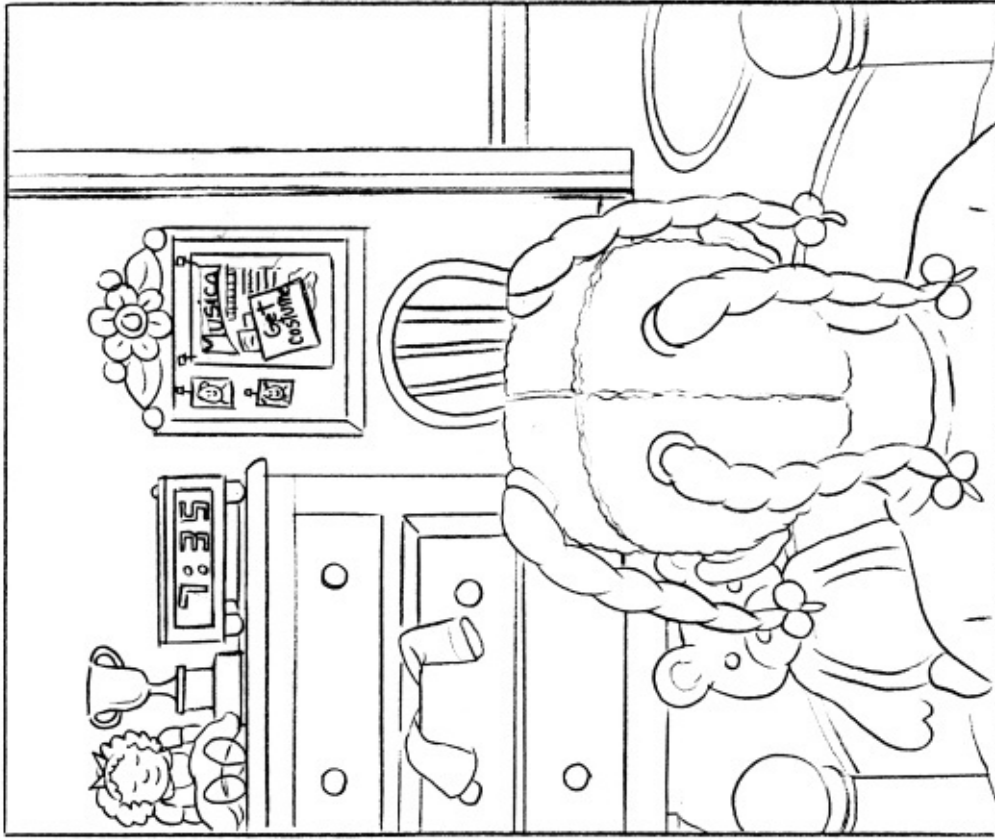


“What a fun time we had, cutie!” exclaims Dad.  
“Yes, it was fun to walk on Mule Street!” I say.  
Dad and I talk about the community on the way home.

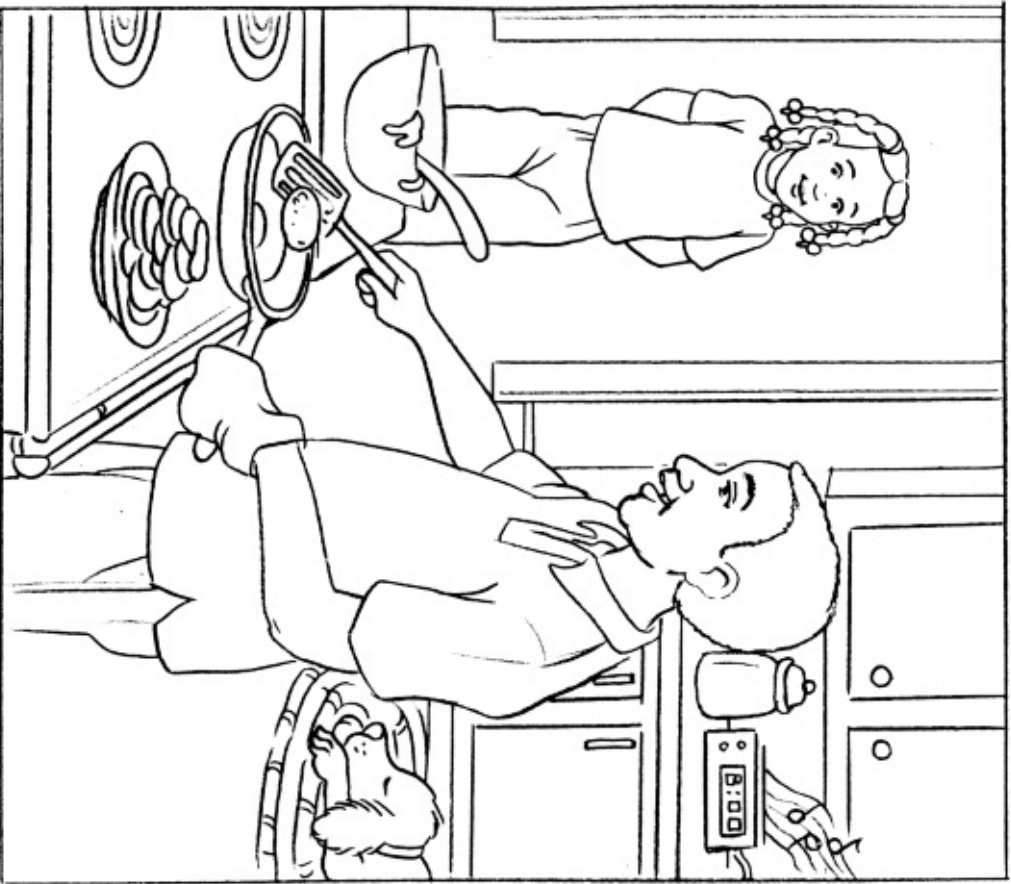
31



Our last stop is the Value-Shop. Dad helps me find a nice dress for my musical.

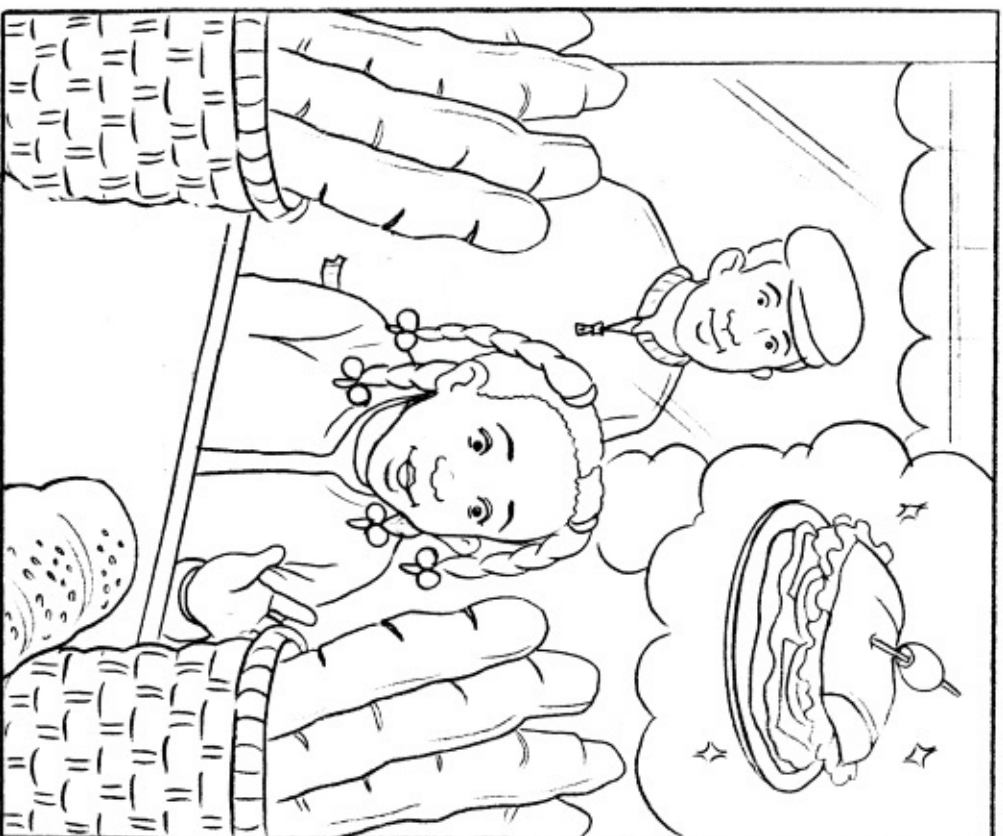


The huge clock on my dresser reads 7:35. But it's Saturday morning! A few more winks, and then I'll get up!

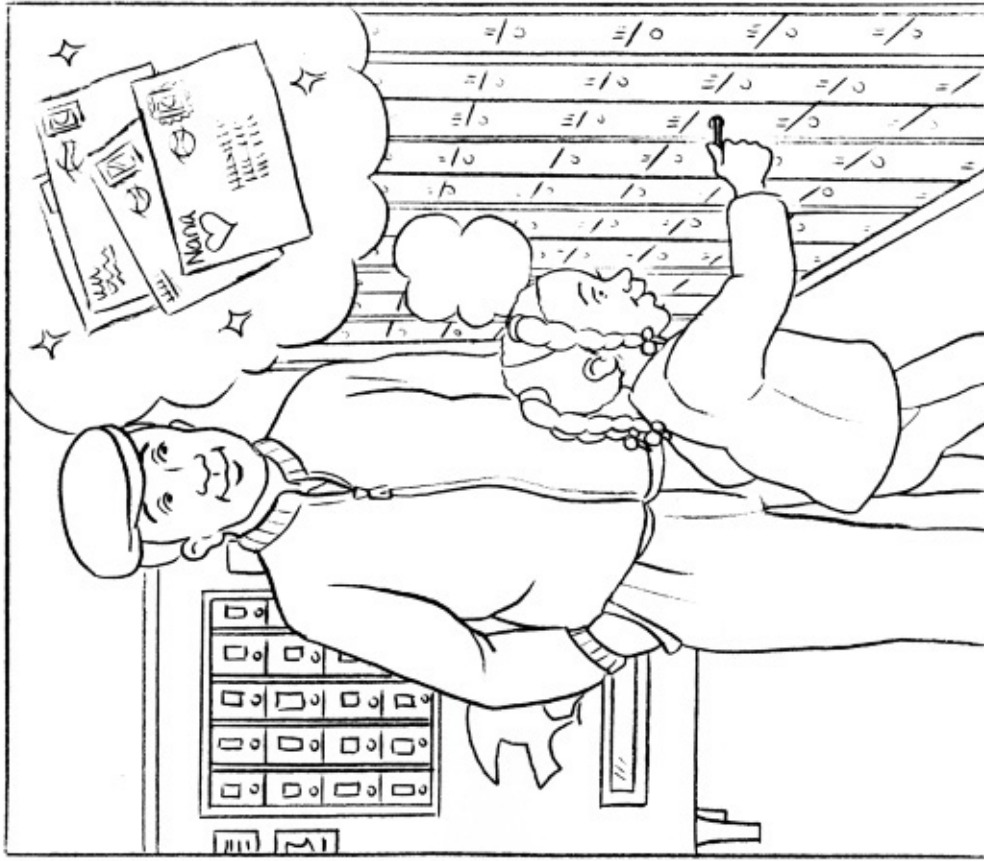


Dad is making breakfast as I walk in.

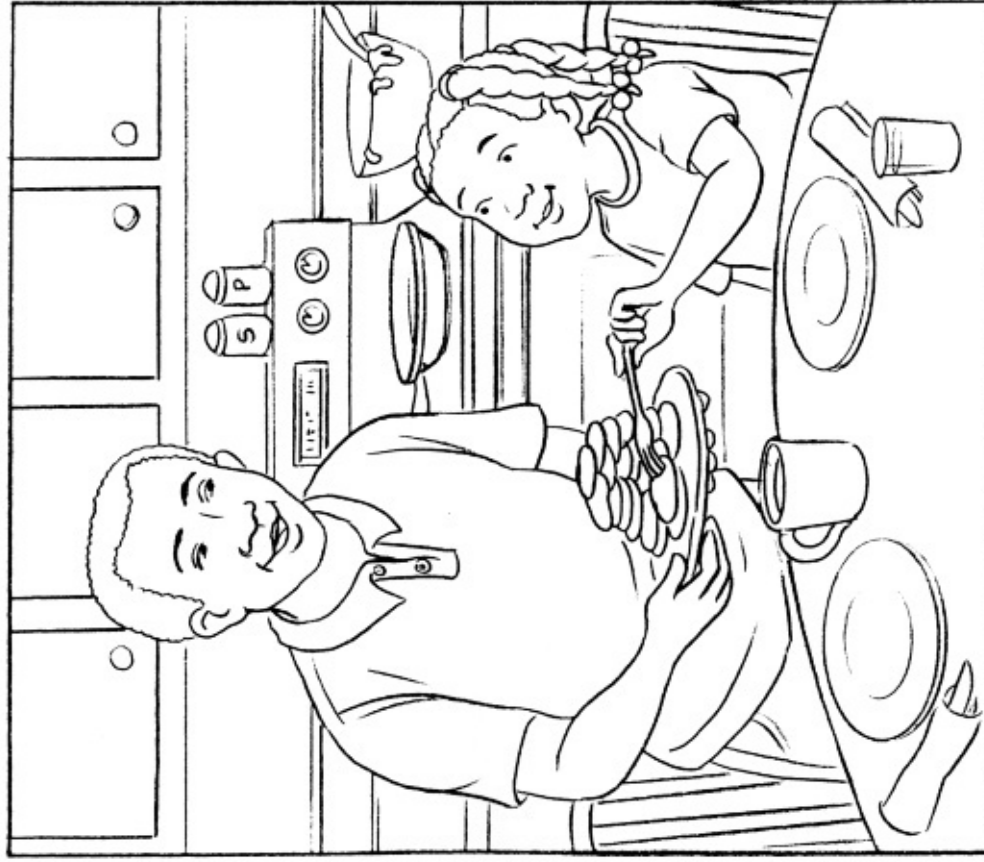
"Hi, cutie!" he calls, as he flips a pancake. "Did my music wake you?"



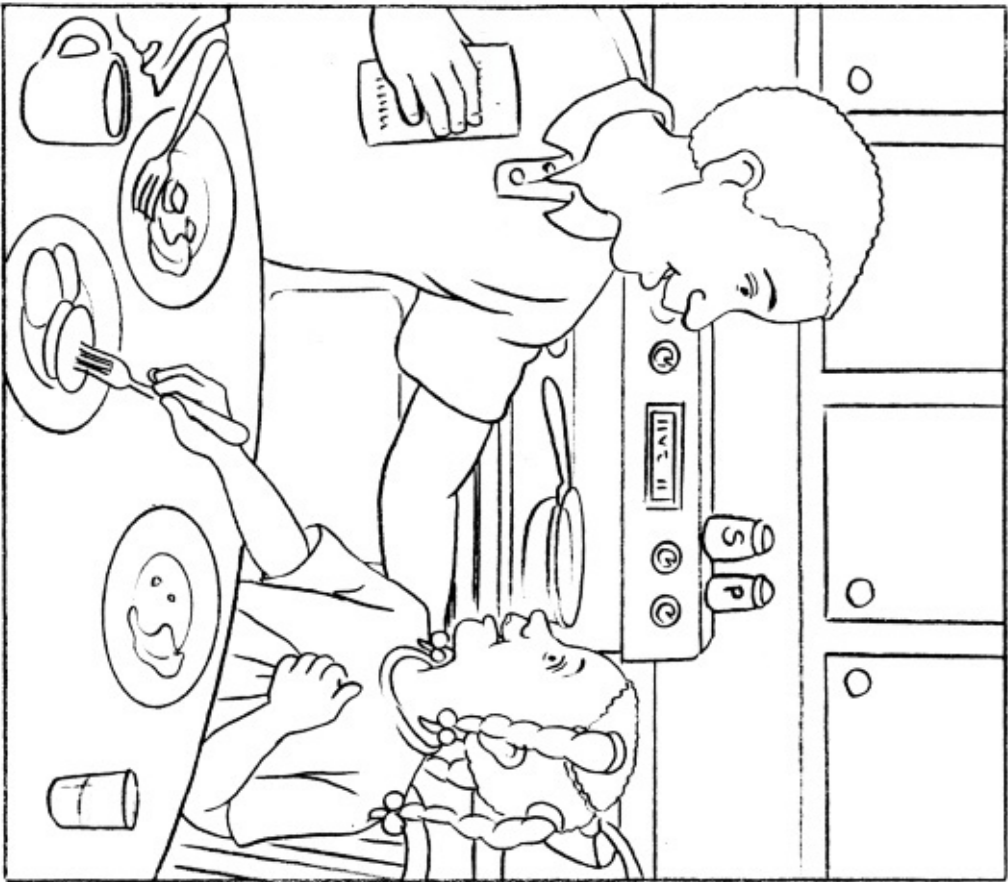
"The Mule Street Bakery! Dad, can we go in?" We do just that and leave with a huge loaf of bread!



After, we walk across the street. Dad lets me use the key to open our mailbox. I see a few letters inside. One is for me!



"I made a huge stack of pancakes. Grab some!"  
 "Thanks. Where are you going?" I ask.  
 "To Mule Street to get a few things," he replies.



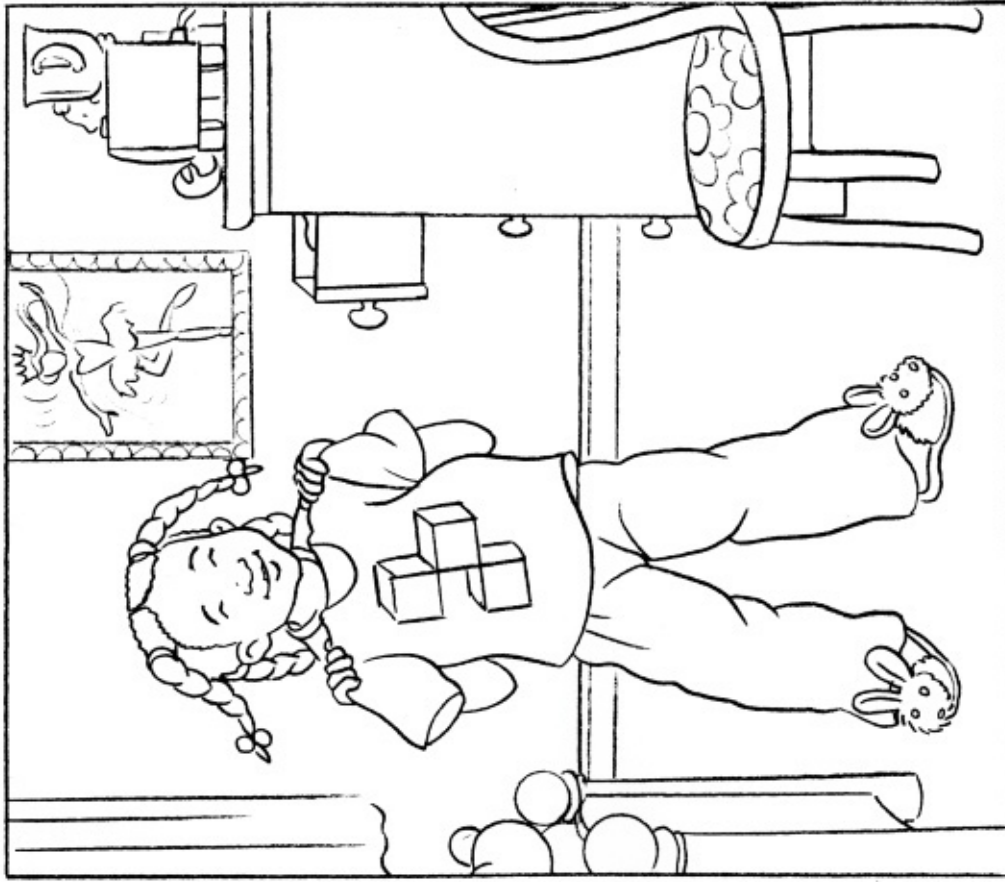
“Mule Street? Can I go, too?”  
“Yes,” replies Dad. “But first eat a few more pancakes.  
Mule Street is quite a walk. You’ll need the fuel!”



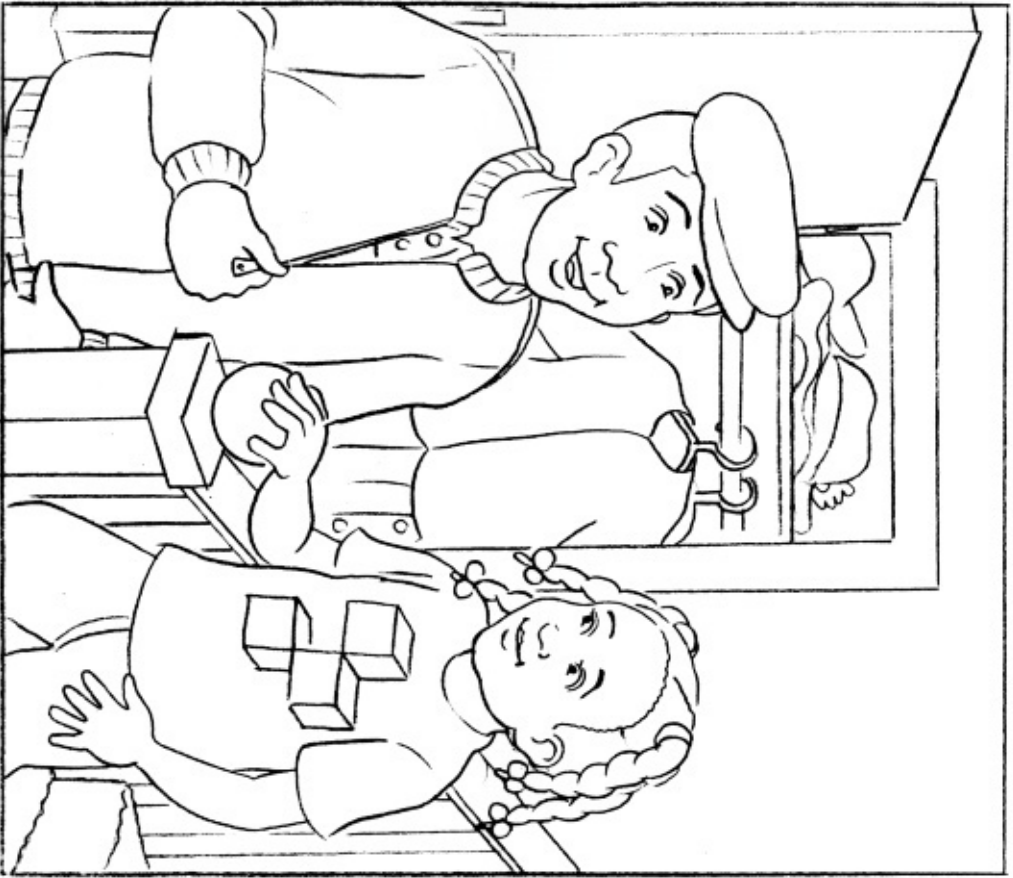
A few moments later we arrive at the vet’s. Dad needs  
to get some pills to cure Mac’s allergies.



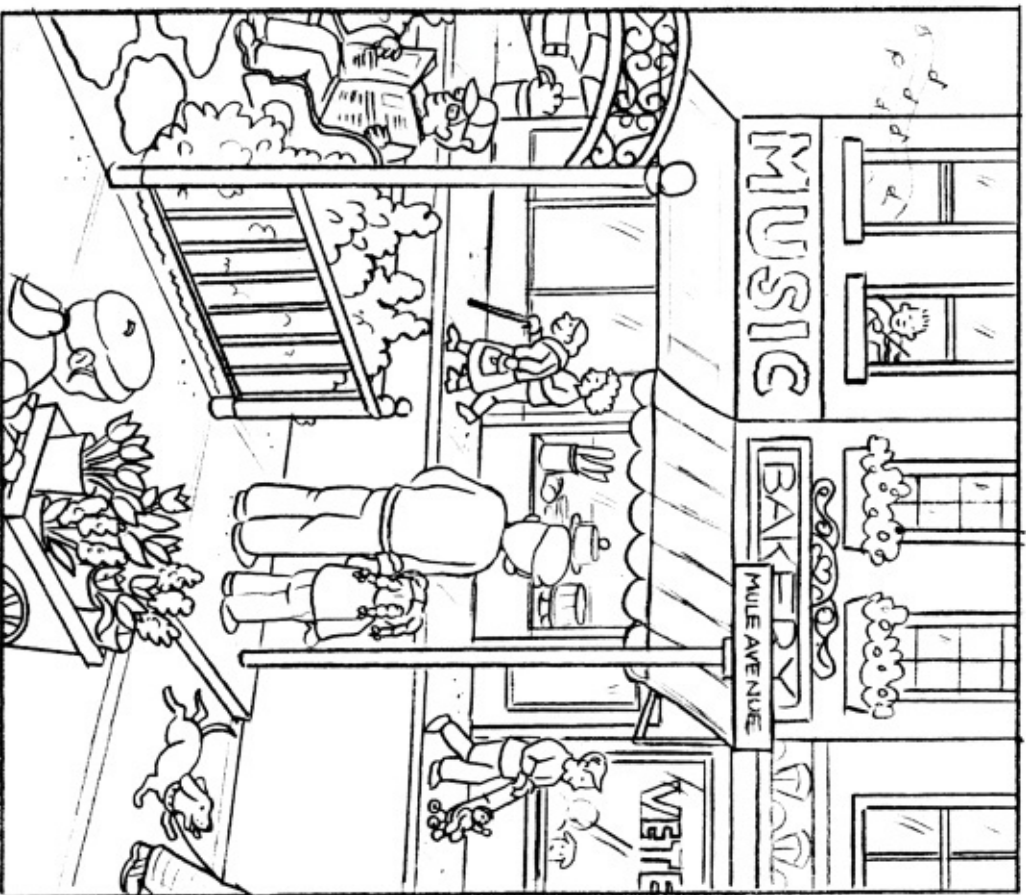
“Dad, I need a dress for my class musical.”  
 “Maybe we can find one on Mule Street,” he suggests.  
 “But we need to make a few stops first.”



I finish eating more pancakes. Then I run to get dressed.  
 What will I put on for my walk on Mule Street? My shirt with  
 the red cubes!



“Cute shirt!” exclaims Dad. “I like the fun cubes. Grab your coat, and let’s get going. We have a lot to do on Mule Street.”



The sun shines brightly. It gives the street a golden hue. Music comes from a music shop on the corner. What a fine day to be on Mule Street!



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# The Kitten's Rescue

by Edward Bricker  
illustrated by Mary Kurnick Maass

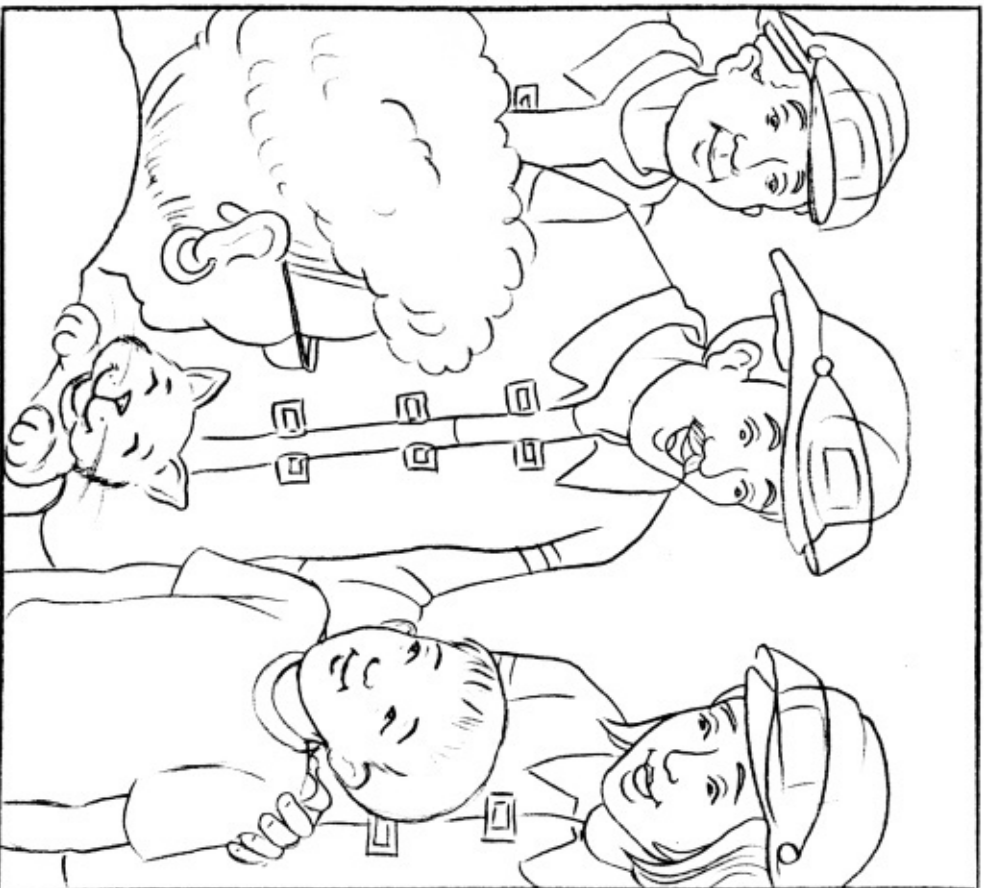
Decodable Story 40



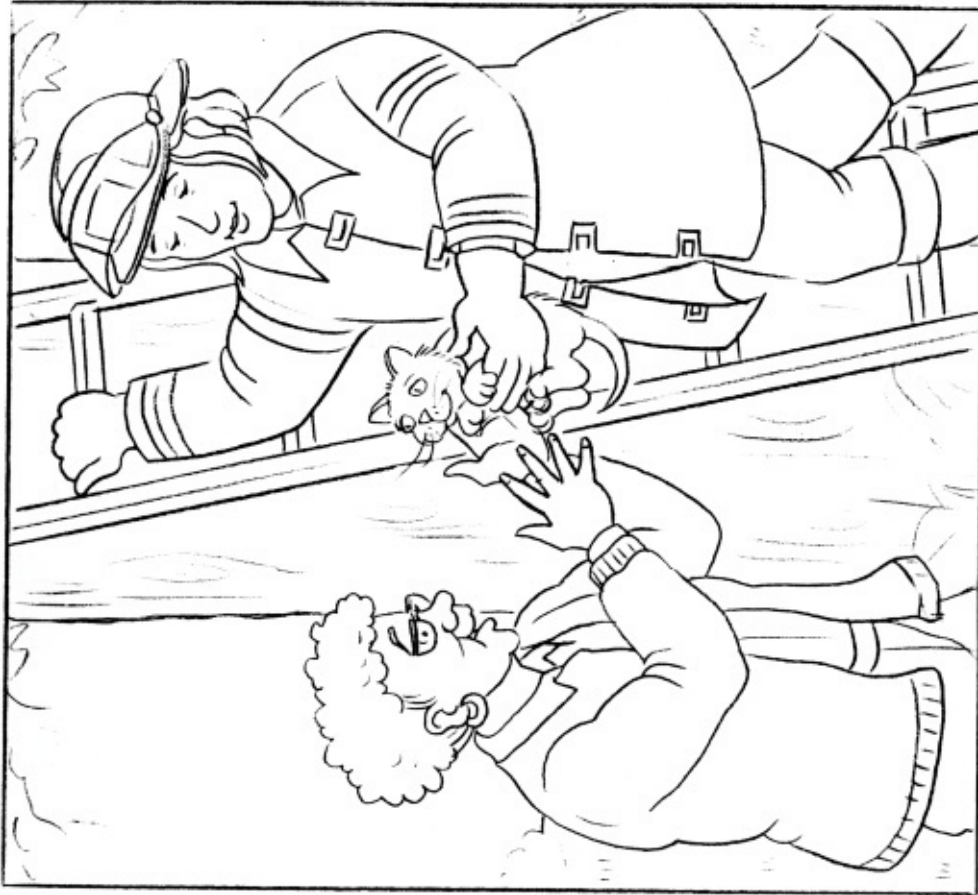
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



From my window I see Mrs. Fuse gazing up an oak tree.  
She is using a pole to poke the branches.

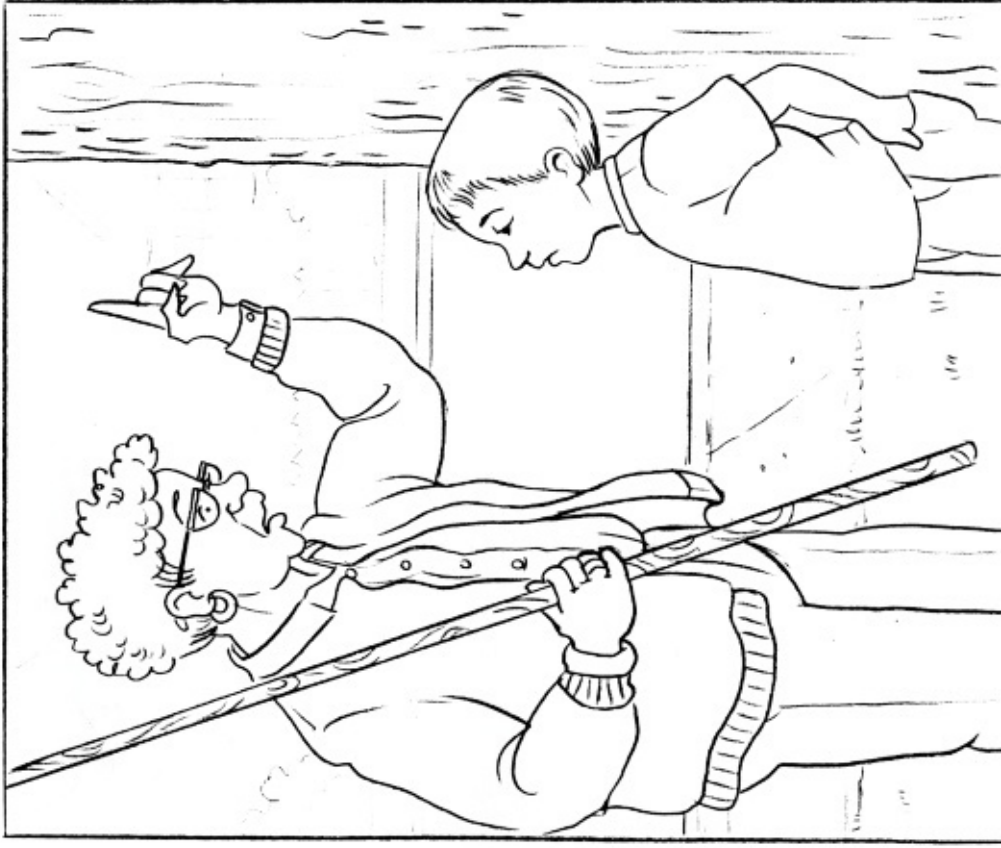


"Thank you for rescuing Hugo!" cries Mrs. Fuse.  
"Don't thank us," replies Chief Logan. "Thank this  
smart fellow for calling us. He helped rescue Hugo. Sam is  
the real hero today!"



A firefighter named Joan uses a ladder to climb the tree and rescue Hugo.

“Hugo!” exclaims Mrs. Fuse. “You gave us quite a fright today!”

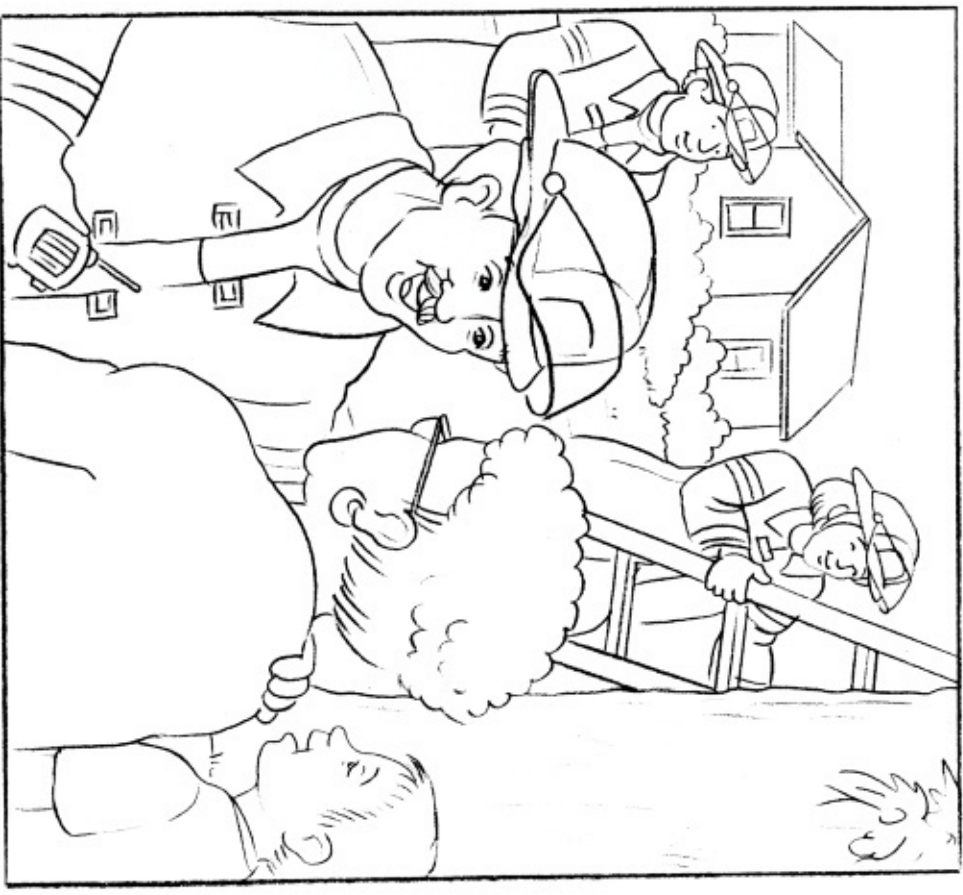


“Are you okay, Mrs. Fuse?” I ask.  
 “No!” she cries. “My kitten, Hugo, is stuck in the tree!”



“Hugo likes to see from the tree. But the tree is quite high, and he is afraid. Do you have a ladder we can use to rescue Hugo?” asks Mrs. Fuse.

36



Hugo starts to mew and does not stop.  
“I think he’s scared!” cries Mrs. Fuse.  
“Our goal is to rescue Hugo as fast as we can,” replies Chief Logan.

45



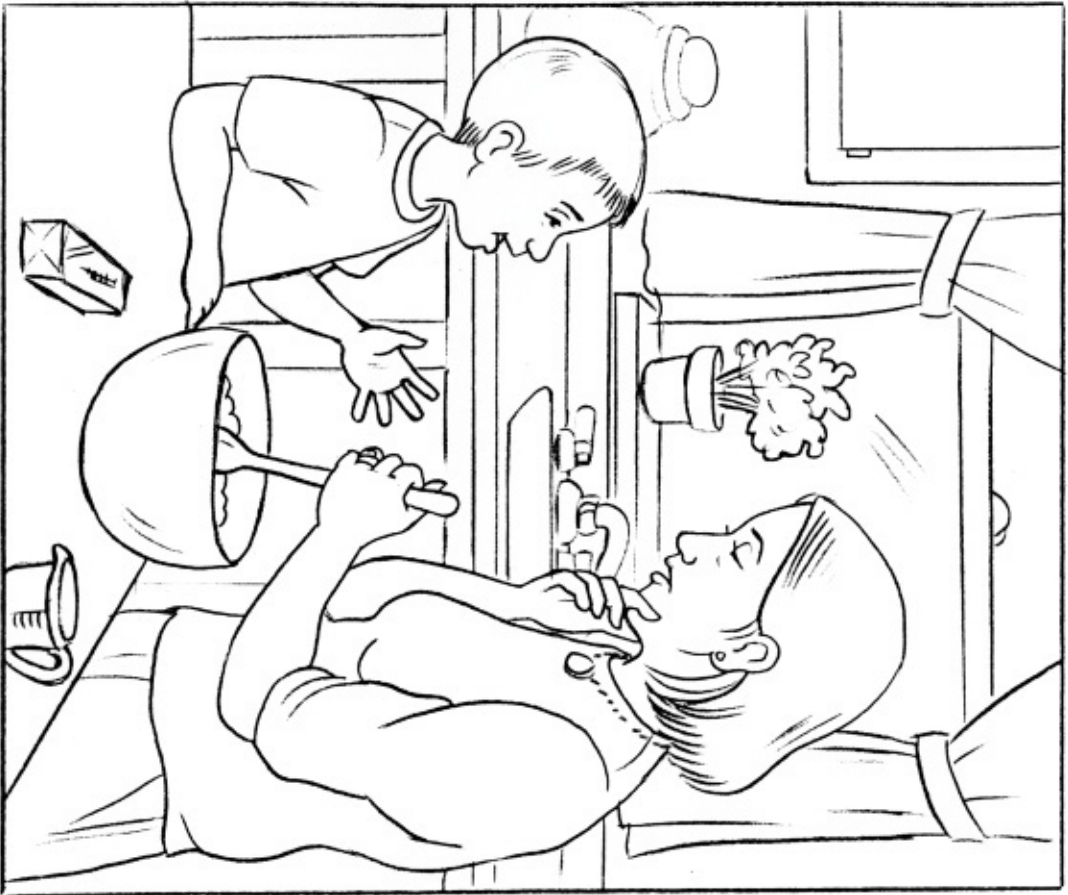
“Can you show us where the kitten is?” asks Chief Logan.

“Hugo is sitting on that huge branch at the top of that oak tree. I know he wants to get down!” cries Mrs. Fuse.

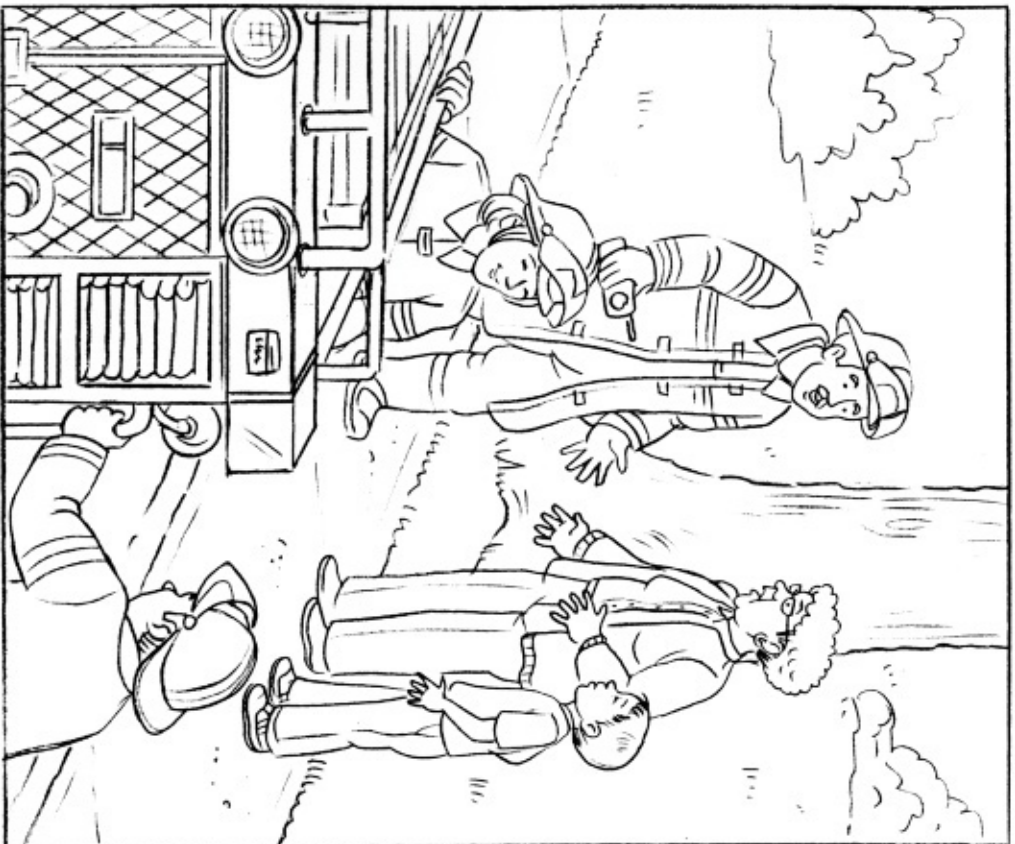


“No, I don’t,” I tell Mrs. Fuse. “But I will call Fire Chief Logan. He will rescue Hugo.”

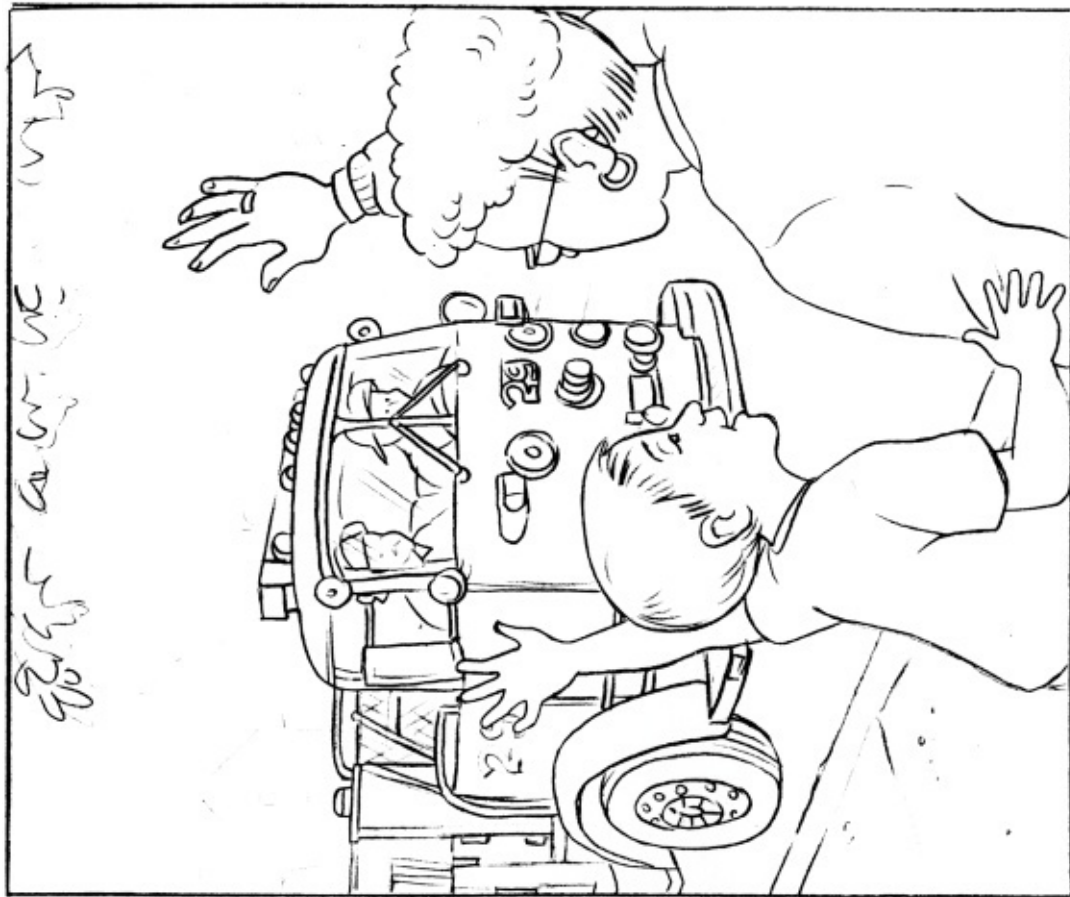
“Thank you, Sam!” cries Mrs. Fuse.



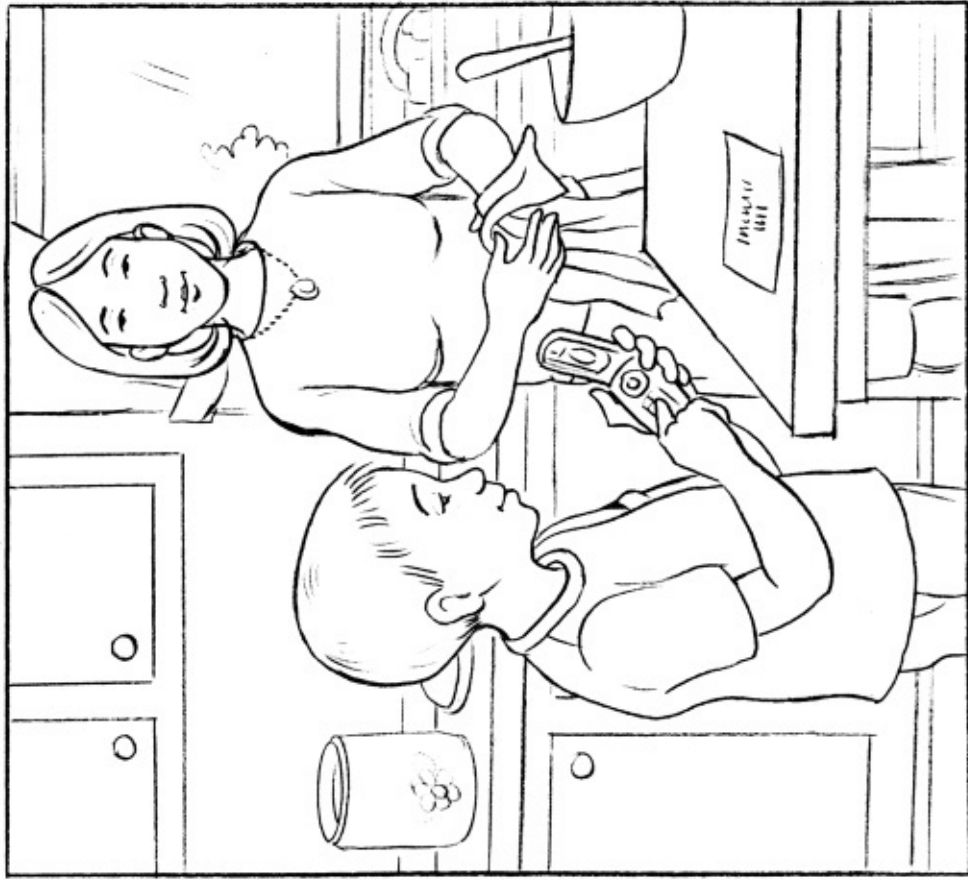
"Mrs. Fuse's cat, Hugo, is stuck in a tree!" I tell Mom.  
"I need to help rescue him."



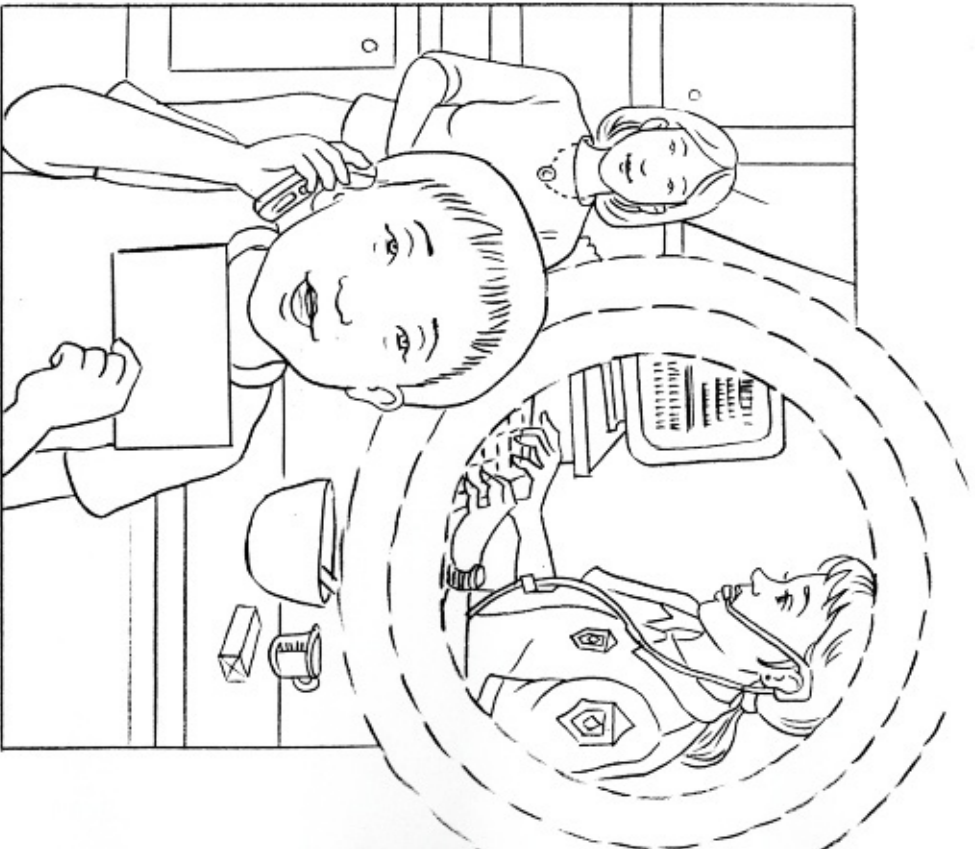
When the red truck stops, a few firefighters jump off the back. Fire Chief Logan runs over to Mrs. Fuse and me.



We see a huge, red fire truck down the road. A few moments later, it gets to my home.



“Use this,” Mom replies, as she hands me her phone. I make the call, and a nice lady responds, “Fire and Rescue, how may I help you?”



“Yes,” I say. “A cute little kitten named Hugo is trapped in a tree. I am hoping Fire Chief Logan could come rescue him.”

40



“My name is Sam Smith. I live at 35 Cuba Lane.”  
“I will send the fire truck right away,” the lady replies.

41



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Under the Moon

by Sean Saunders  
illustrated by Brenda Johnson

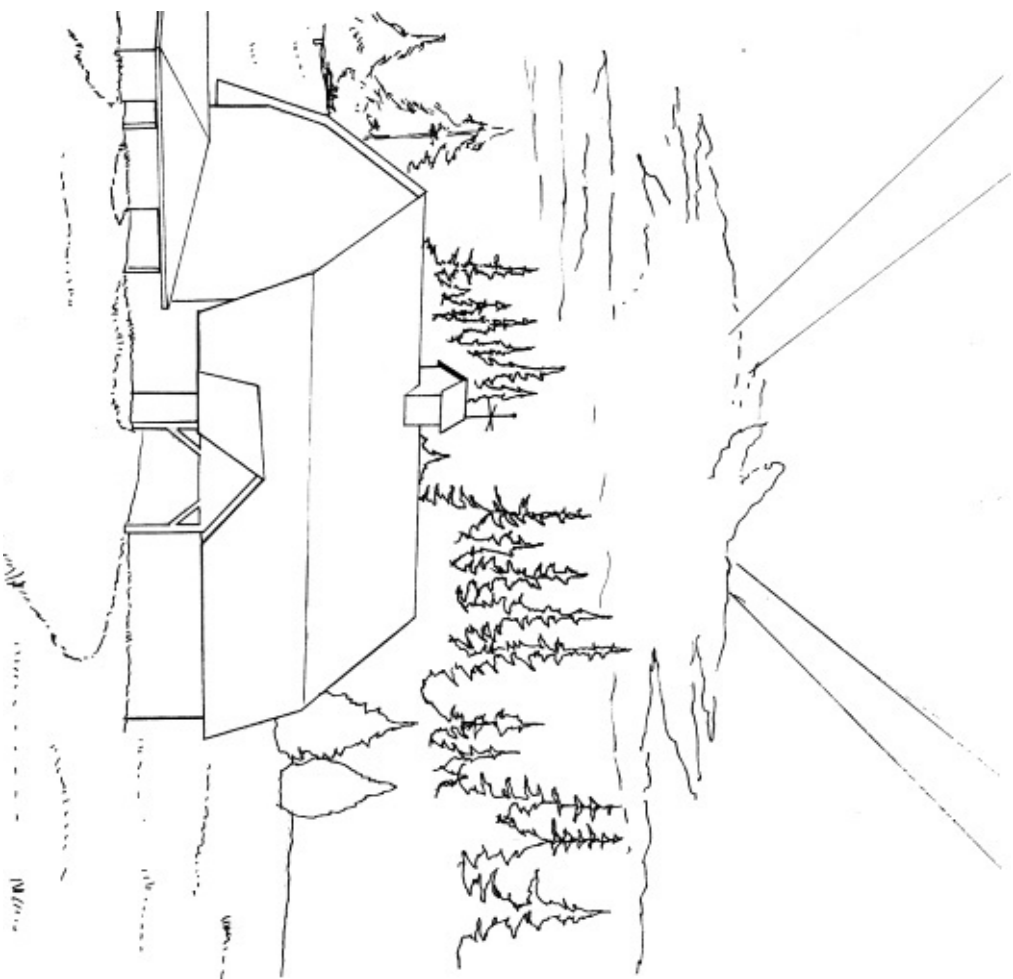
Decodable Story 41



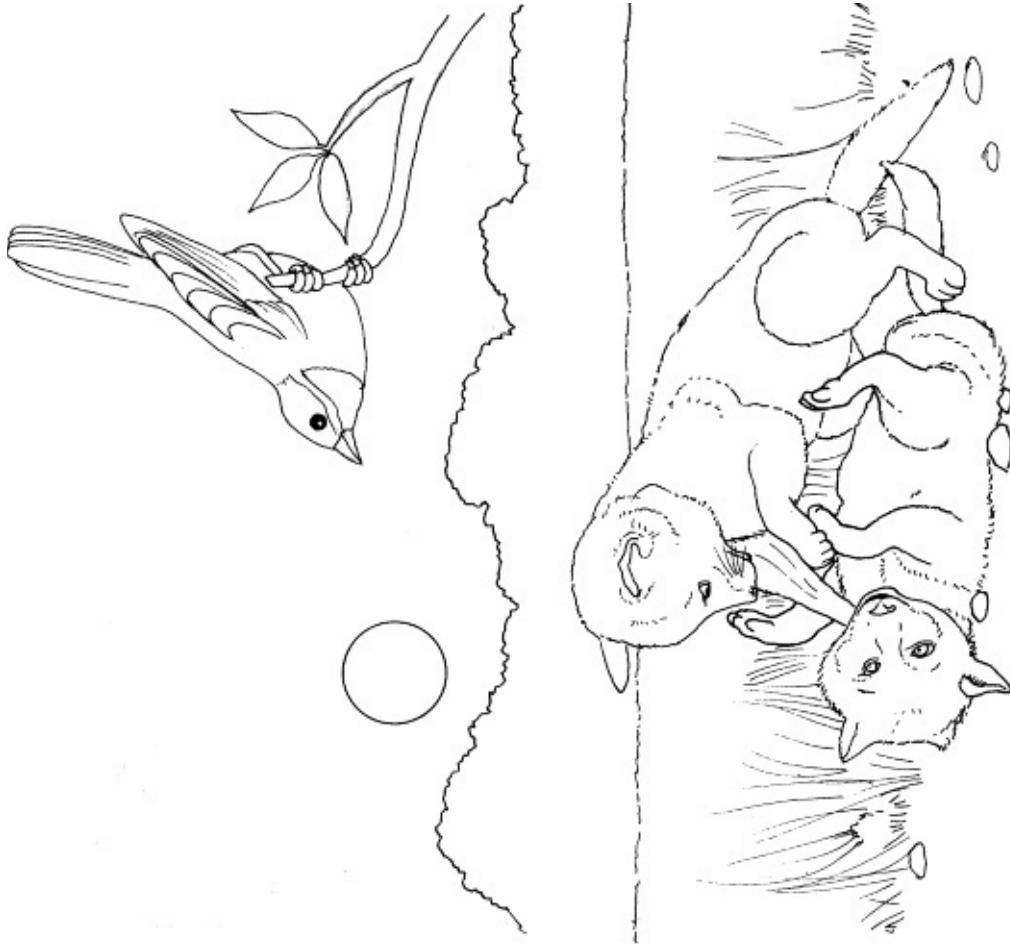
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



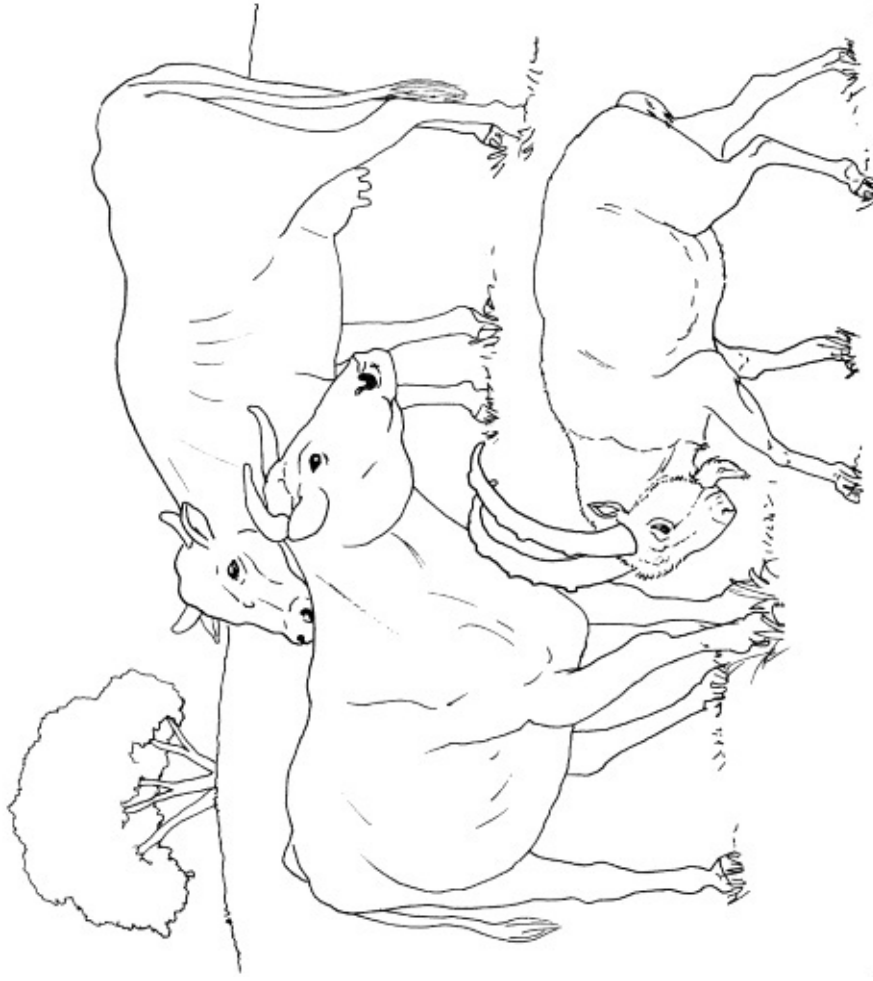
At noon the light is strong and you can see the animals. They shoo flies on the farm and play at the zoo.



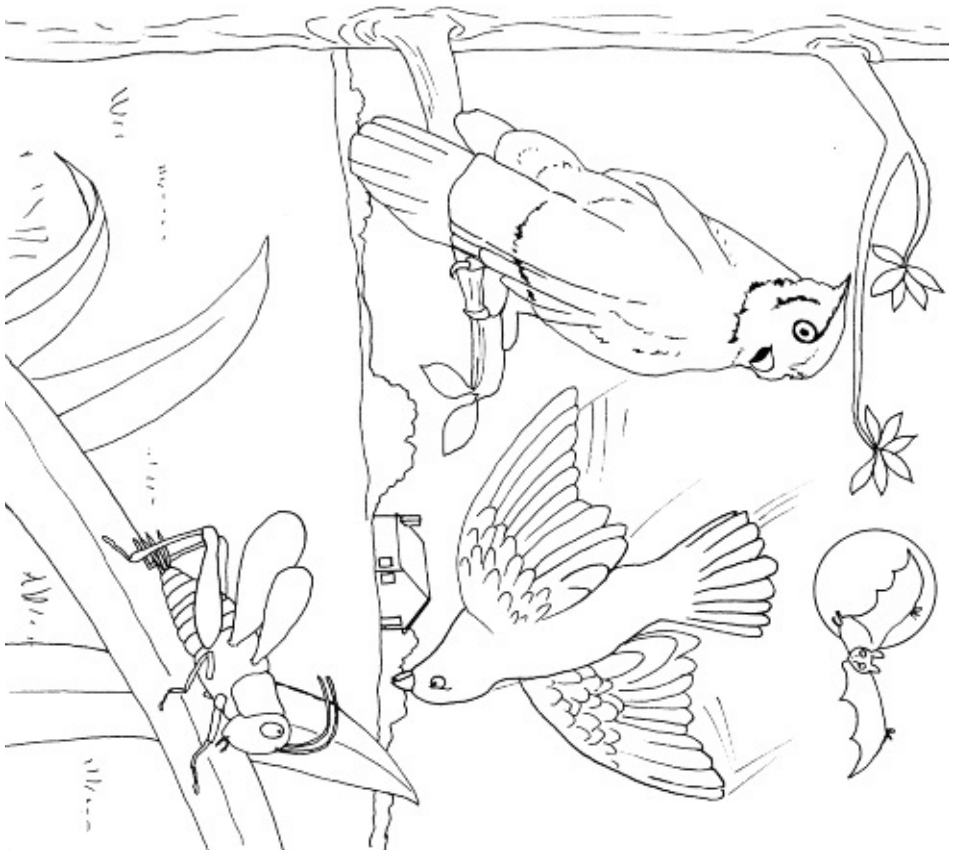
Soon the sun will rise. The moon will set, and it will be light again. And only the animals know what happened last night under the moon.



What did you hear by the light of the moon? You have snooped with your ears, but have not seen the proof!

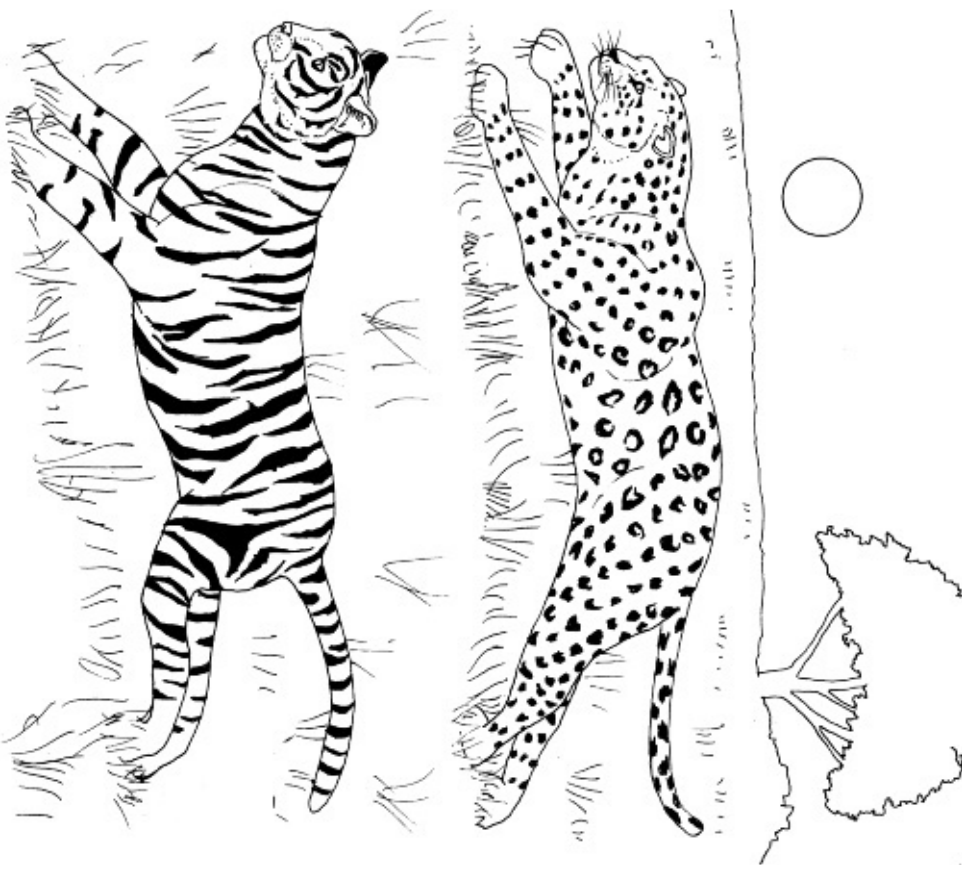


But soon it will be night. Darkness hides the animals. Then, only your ears can tell you who is out with the moon.



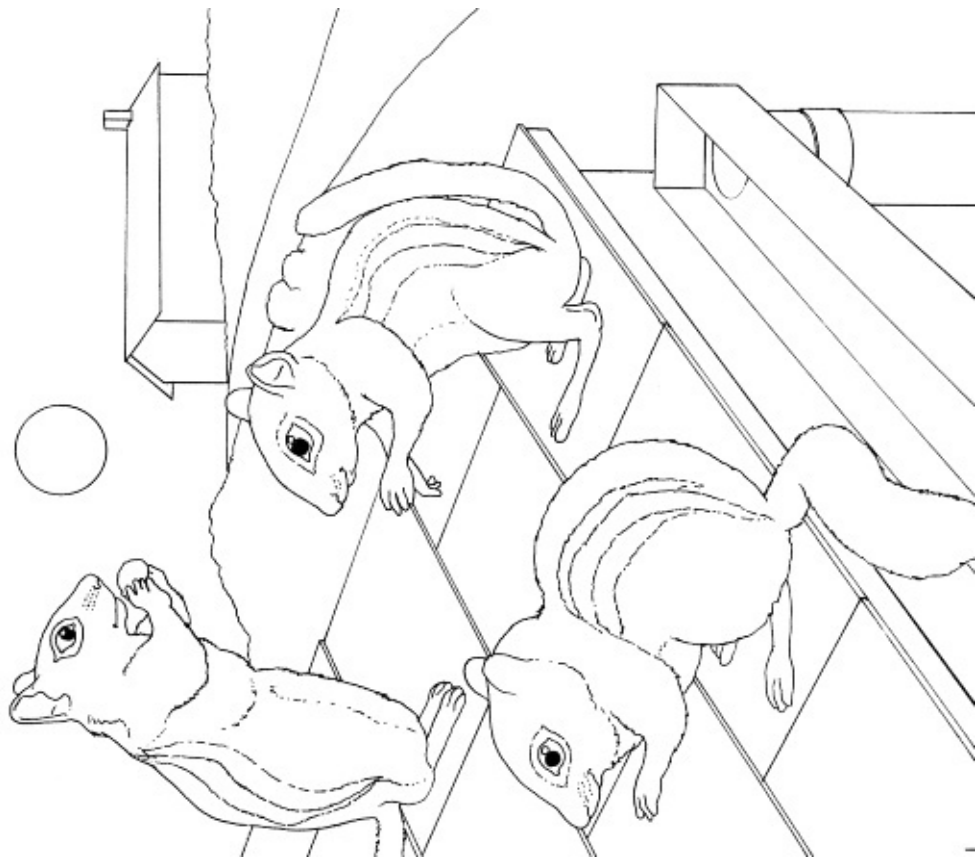
What is the first thing you hear? Is it a cricket's loud chirp in the grass? Or is it a bat's whoosh in the wind? Maybe it's a swallow's swoop to get food?

52



And what is that rushing whoosh in the grass? The panther and the tiger are running in a loop. Who can zoom faster and win the race?

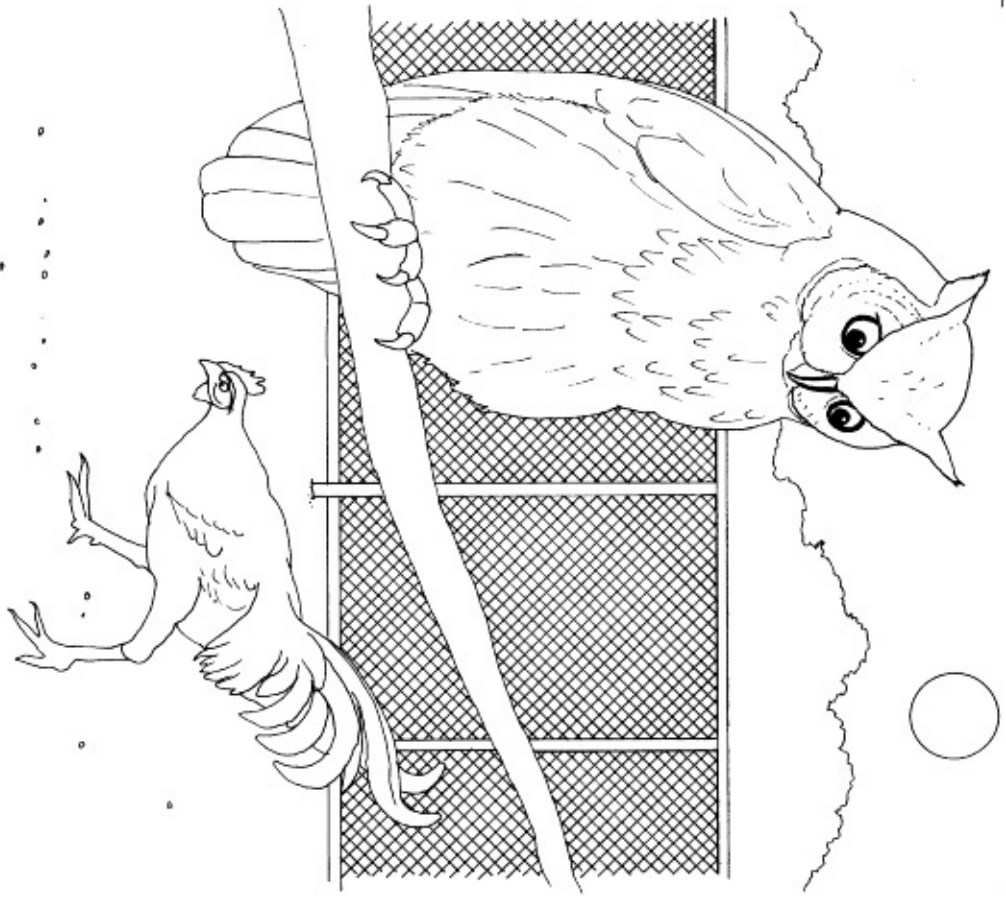
61



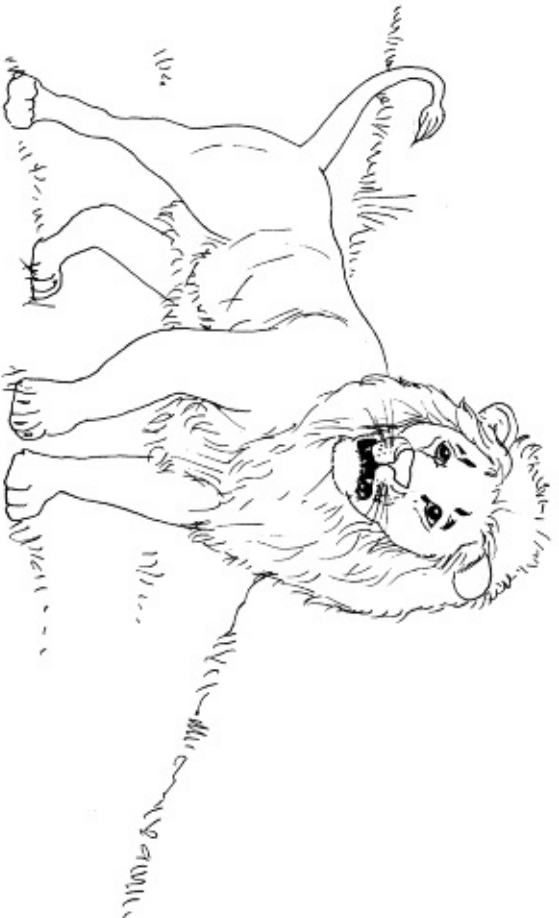
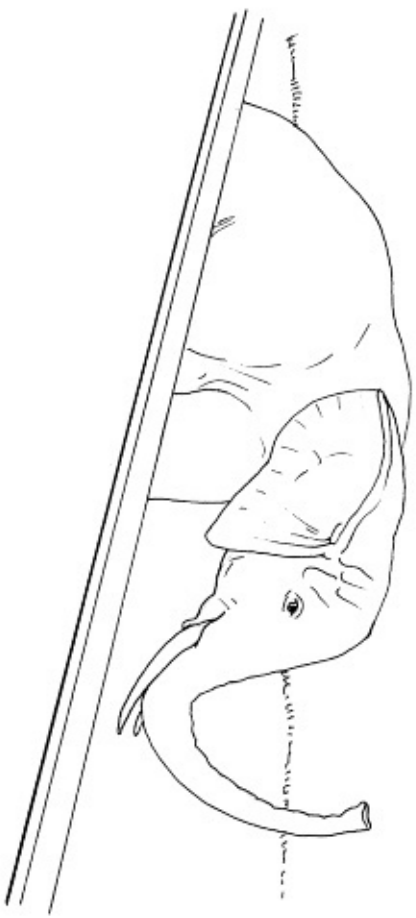
What's that chattering up on the roof? Is it a bunch of chipmunks in a goofy mood? Or is it a flock of birds creating a clatter?



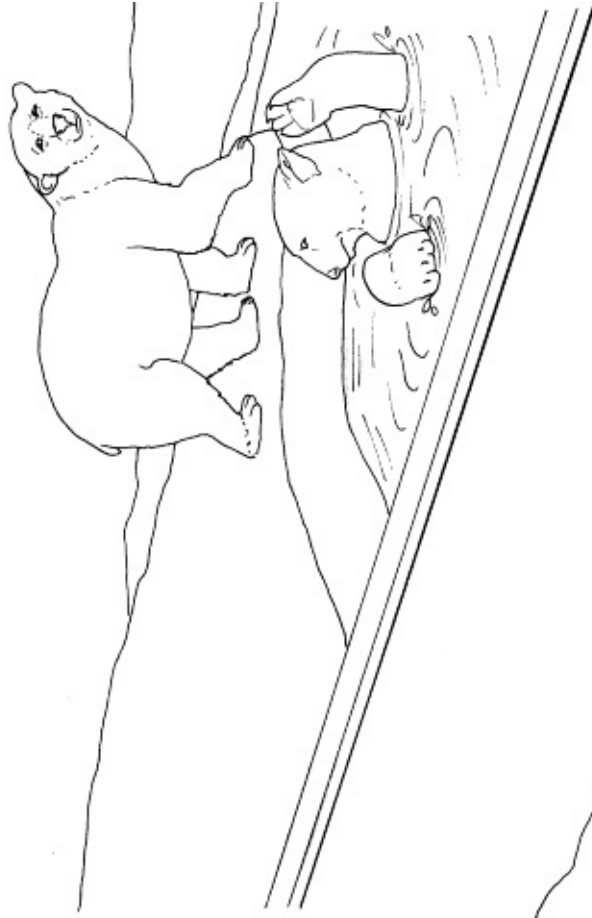
Who else is there? If you hear a soft coo, a pigeon is there. Many little coos mean she has a brood, too.



Do you hear a hoot, hoot? A wise old bird perches high in the tree. Cluck, cluck, cluck means chickens are in the coop.



When an animal roars back, it must be the lion in the zoo. And only the elephant has a nose that can toot to the moon.



Who is staying up late at the zoo? Splashes and barks mean a seal is in the pool. ROAR! An arctic animal is cooling off, too.



Who is in the field? Some say moo. And some do not say a thing—they are taking a snooze.



Who paddles on the lake, alongside the moon? A moan  
or a wail is the cry of a loon. Do you hear a honk? There  
is a goose afloat, too.

56



Who is loose in the forest? That mighty munching  
must be a moose! And that slither and hiss can only be a  
snake under a root.

57



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

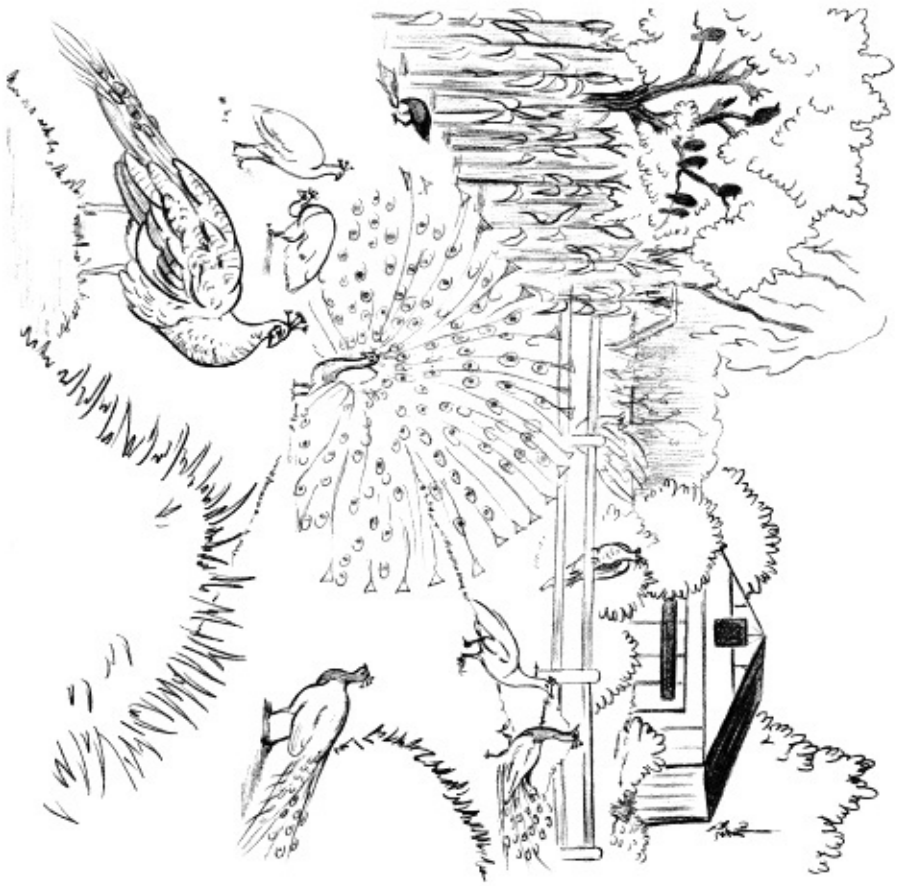
# Drew's True Lesson

by Margaret Mason  
illustrated by Rachel Ivanyi

Decodable Story 42



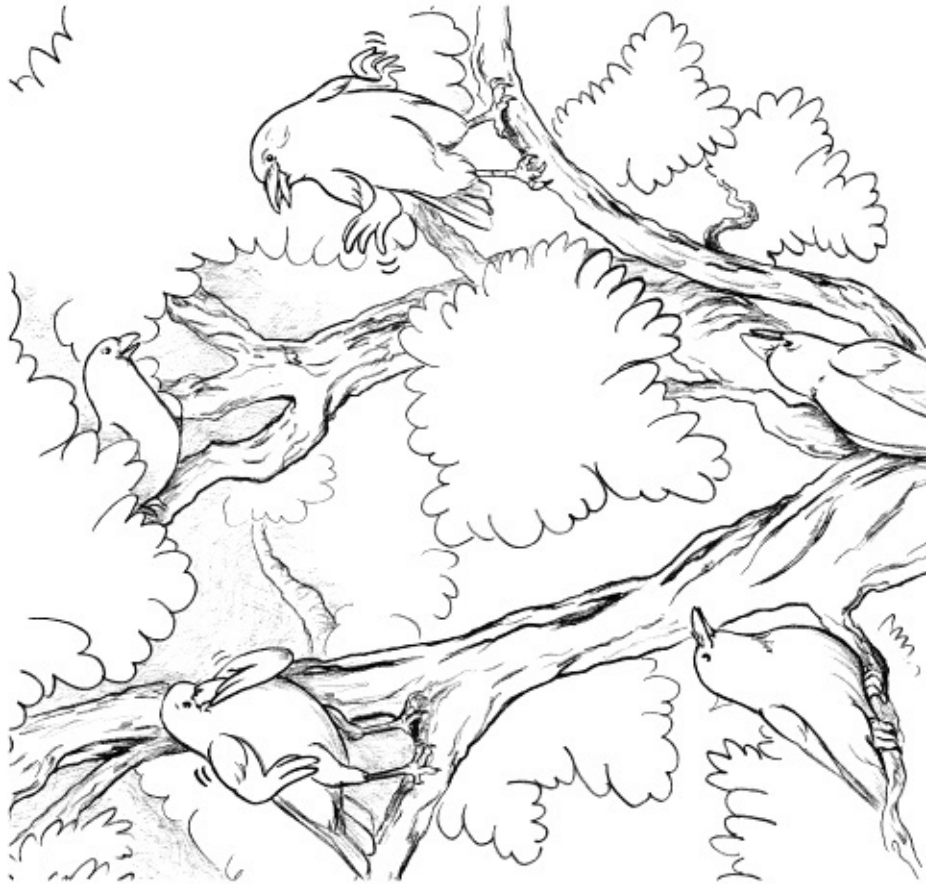
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Peacock Hill Farm was a happy place. A nice breeze  
blew. Pretty peacocks strutted in the yard. Crows grew  
fat on the farmer's corn.



Drew learned a true lesson that day. He knew never to  
pretend to be something he was not.



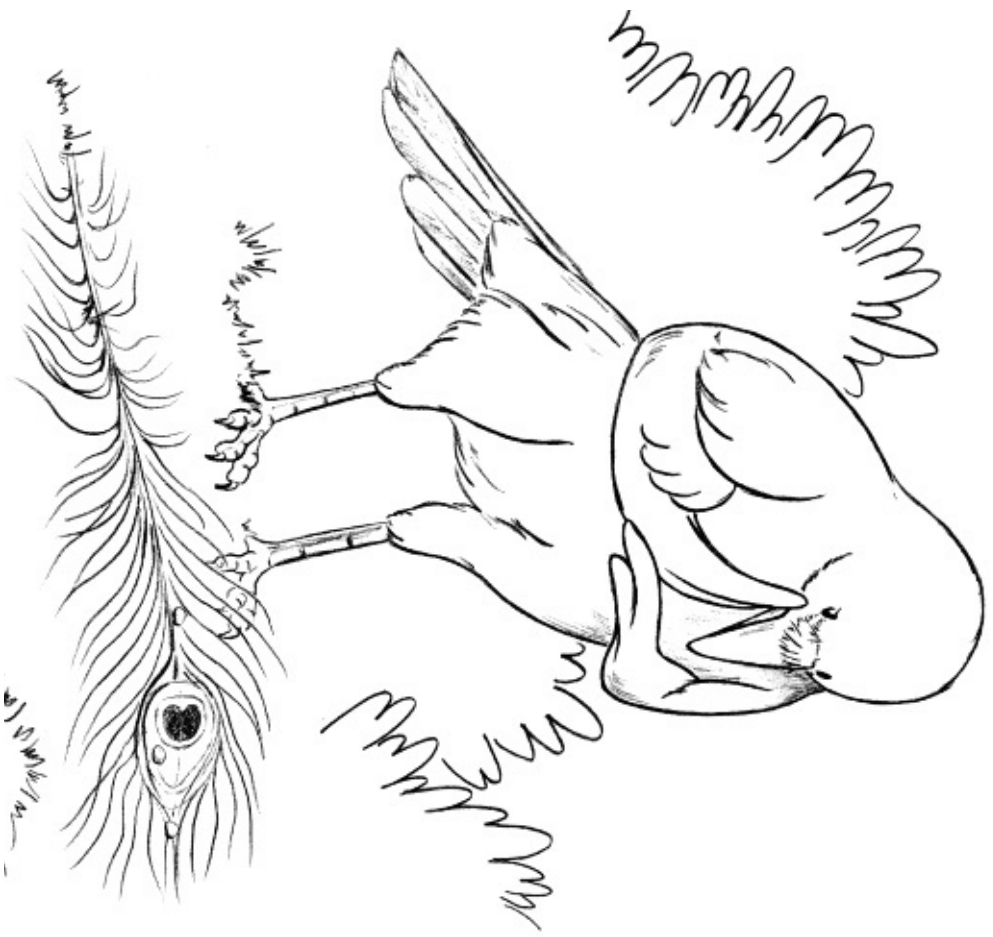
He groomed his glossy black plumes.

After a while, Drew said to the crows, "Did you know that peacocks can hardly fly? It's the truth. That's why they walk from here to there!"

Drew knew he was happy to be with his crew!



Not all those at Peacock Hill Farm were happy. While people praised the peacocks, Drew the crow grew tired of being ignored. Drew wanted to feel important, too.



Drew spotted a peacock plume speckled with dew. He admired its deep greens and dazzling blues. What would it be like...?



Drew gave the crows the "sorry" they were due. Slowly, Drew's crew forgave him, and Drew felt better.



Drew threw away his peacock plumes. Drew was still blue and shed a tear.

“Don’t cry, Drew. I want you to fly back to the crew where you belong.”



In Drew’s unhappy brain a plan was brewing. If only he could have a few peacock feathers.

Drew gathered the peacocks’ cast-offs.



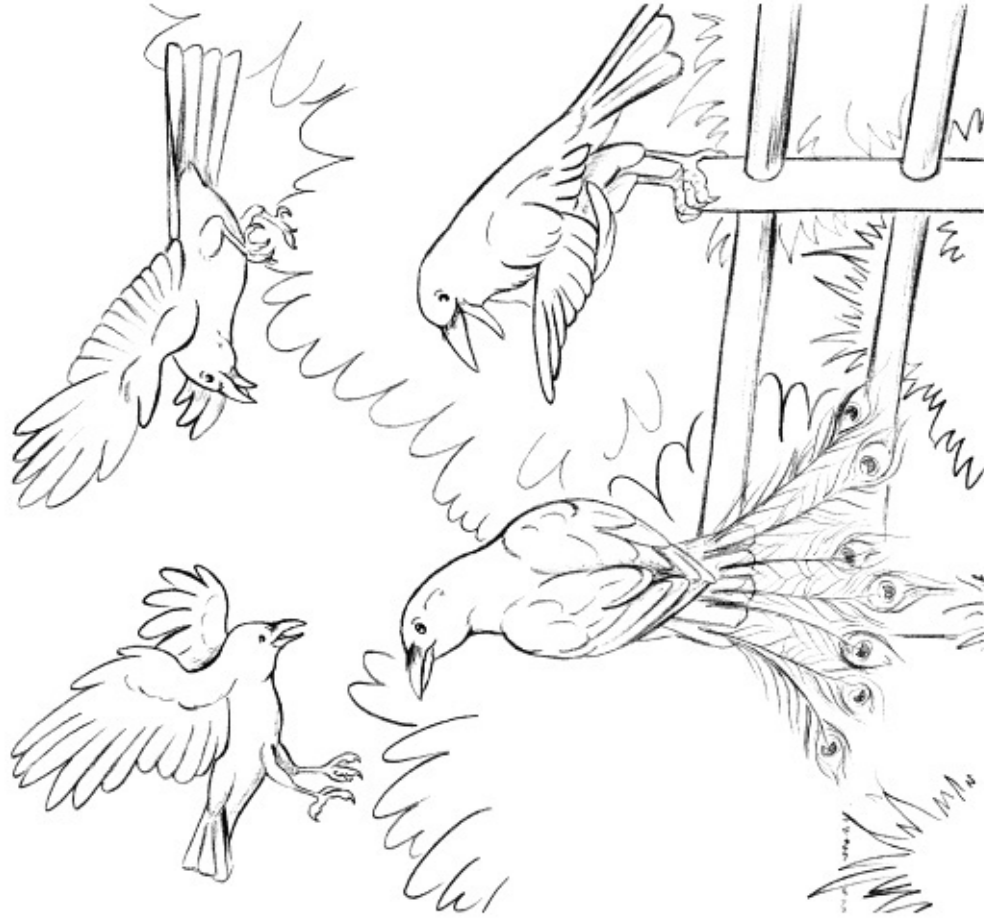
On Tuesday, Drew had new plumes and a tube of glue. Soon Drew was strutting like a peacock. He felt quite fancy!



Then a wise old crow spoke up. "Don't be so hard on Drew," she said. "He made a mistake, but you have, too." Then she flew off to find Drew. The crows knew that what she said was true.



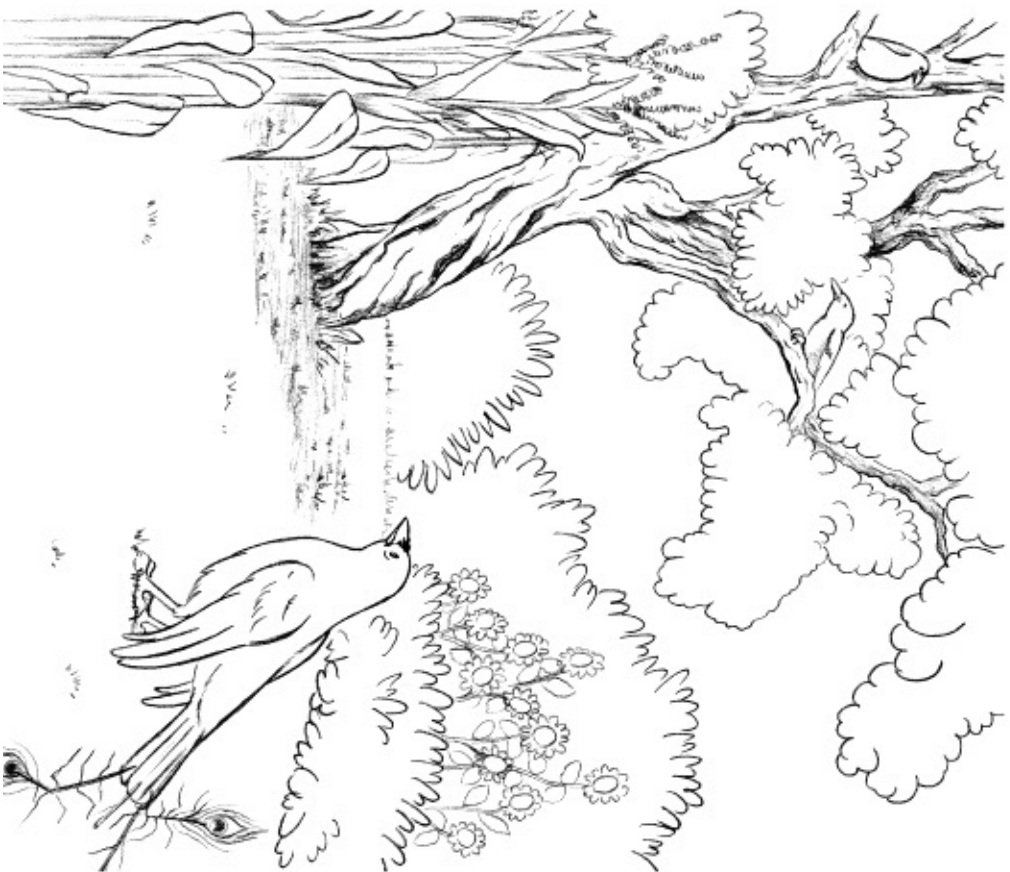
“Peacocks can’t land in our tree!” yelled one crow.  
 “You don’t need us, remember?” yelled another.  
 And so Drew flew sadly away.



A few crows spotted Drew.  
 “Drew thinks he’s a peacock! What a fool!”  
 “It does not matter what you think!” Drew told them.  
 “I don’t need you plain old crows!”



Drew's new plan was to spend his days with the peacocks. But the peacocks had their own plans. "You are not one of us!" they told him. "Go back to your own crew!"



Now Drew was sad and blue. He hung his head and heaved a sigh. Slowly, Drew flew back to the crows' tree.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

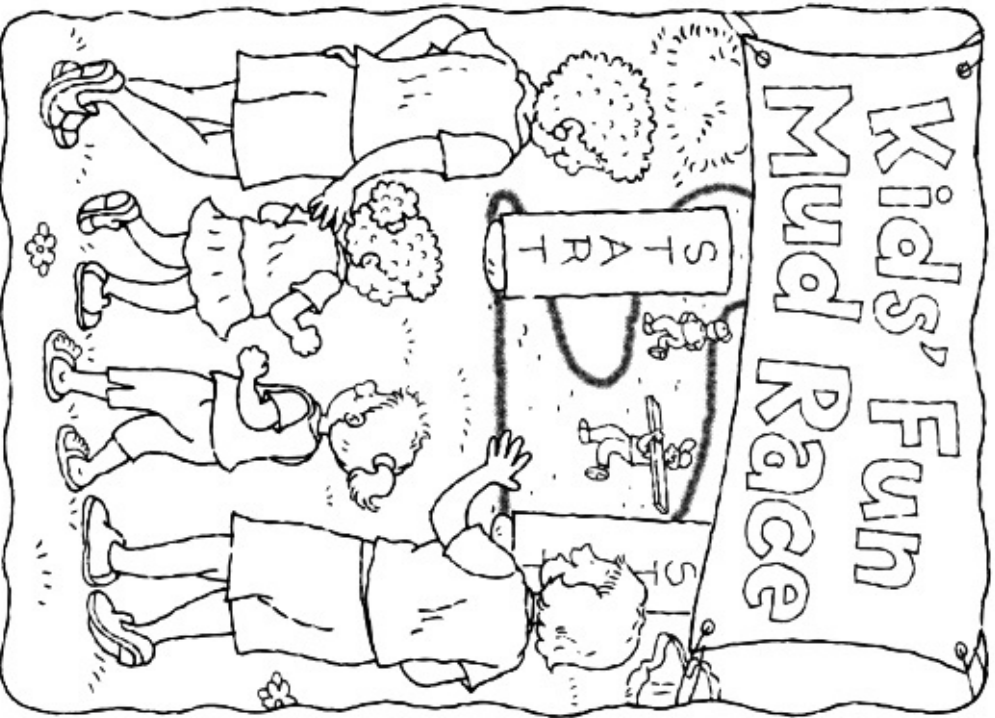
# Sue, Joan, and Mud

by Dennis Fertig  
illustrated by C. A. Nobens

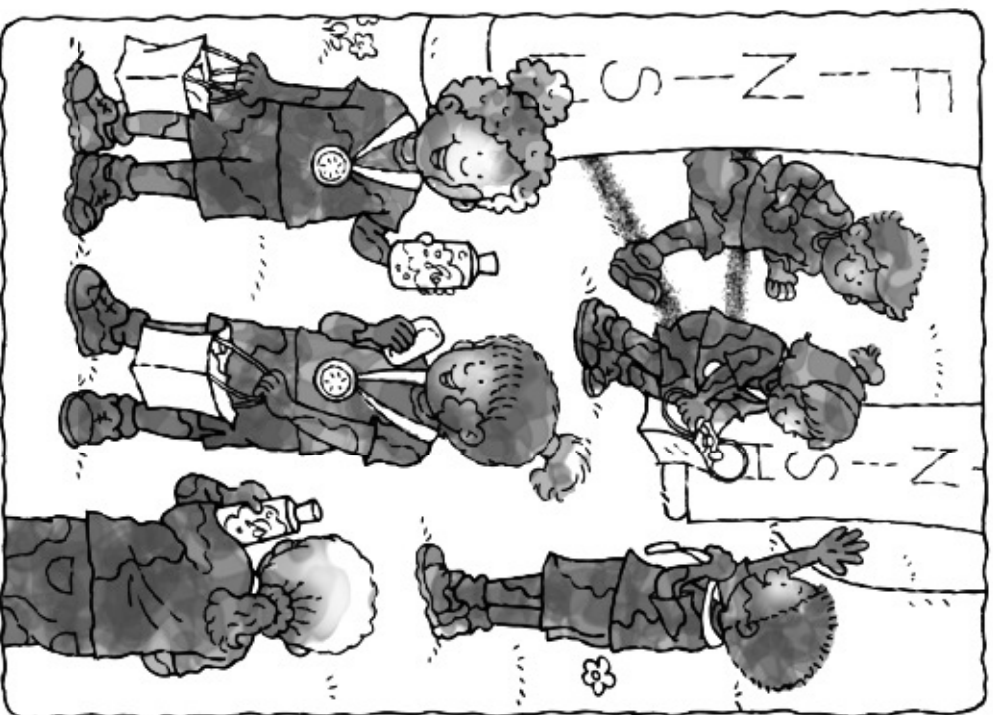
Decodable Story 43



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



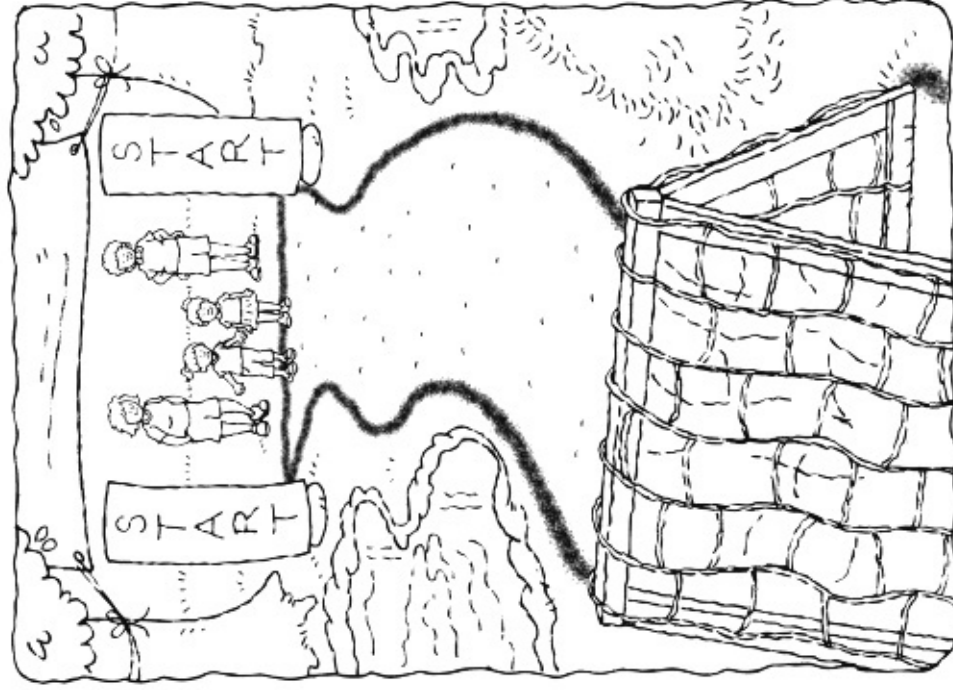
It was June 1. The next day, the Kids' Fun Mud Race would be held. The track was ready for everyone. Sue and Joan hiked slowly up to the Fun Mud Race track.



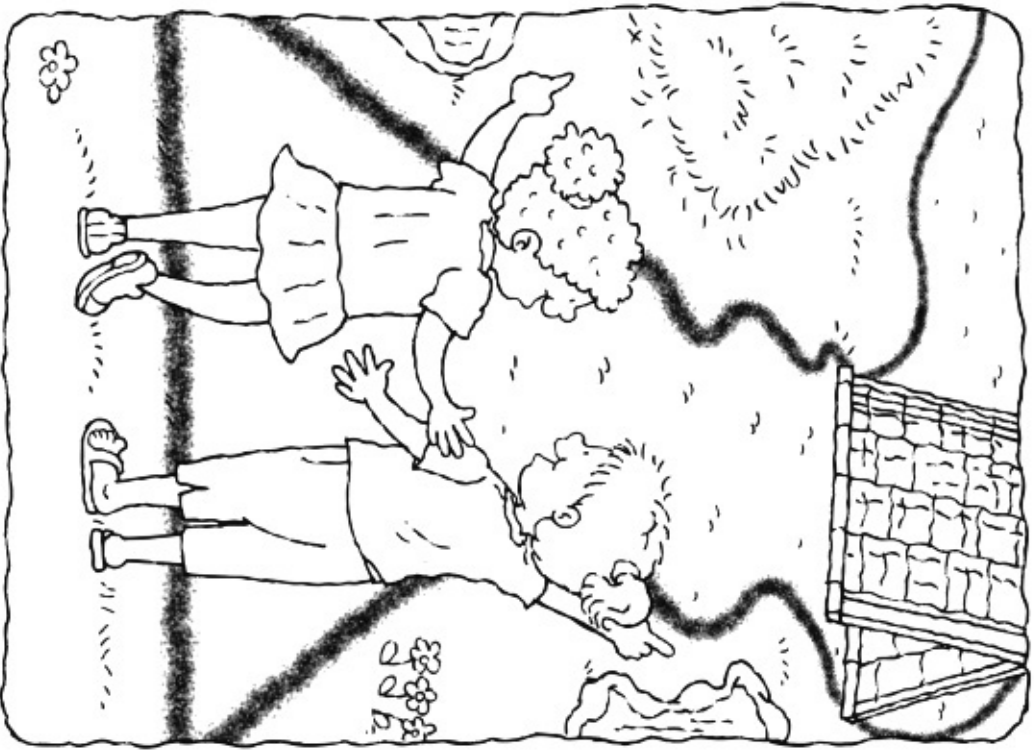
At the race's end, everyone got a prize. It was a bag with soap and shampoo. "I can use this," said Joan. "Me too!" said Sue.



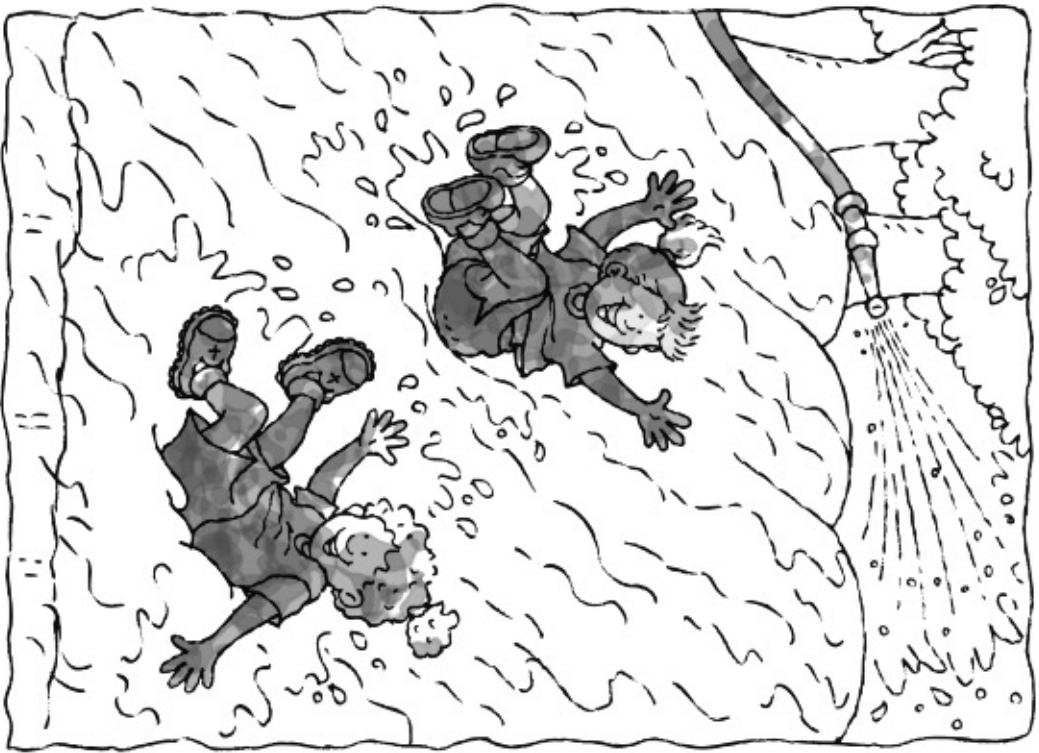
At one spot, the race path split. The girls had to choose which way to go. Joan zoomed up a hill and slid down. Sue jumped from cube to cube.



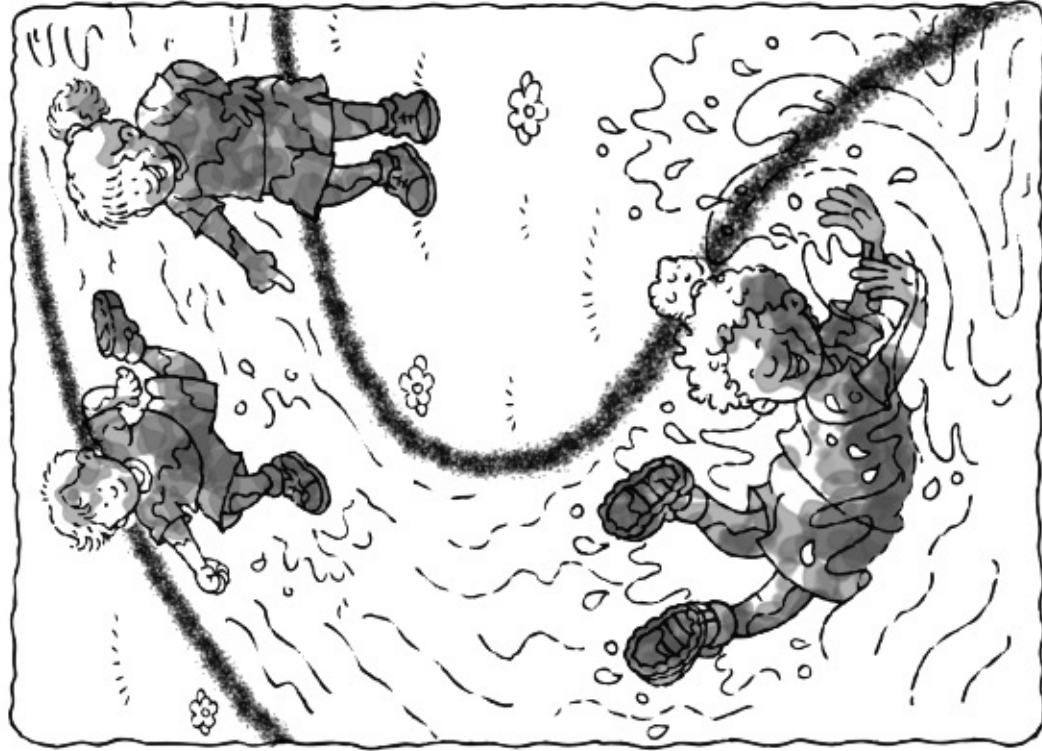
The track had things to climb and jump over. It had a few pools of muddy water. It had tubes, ropes, and huge piles of hay. Yellow lines showed where to go.



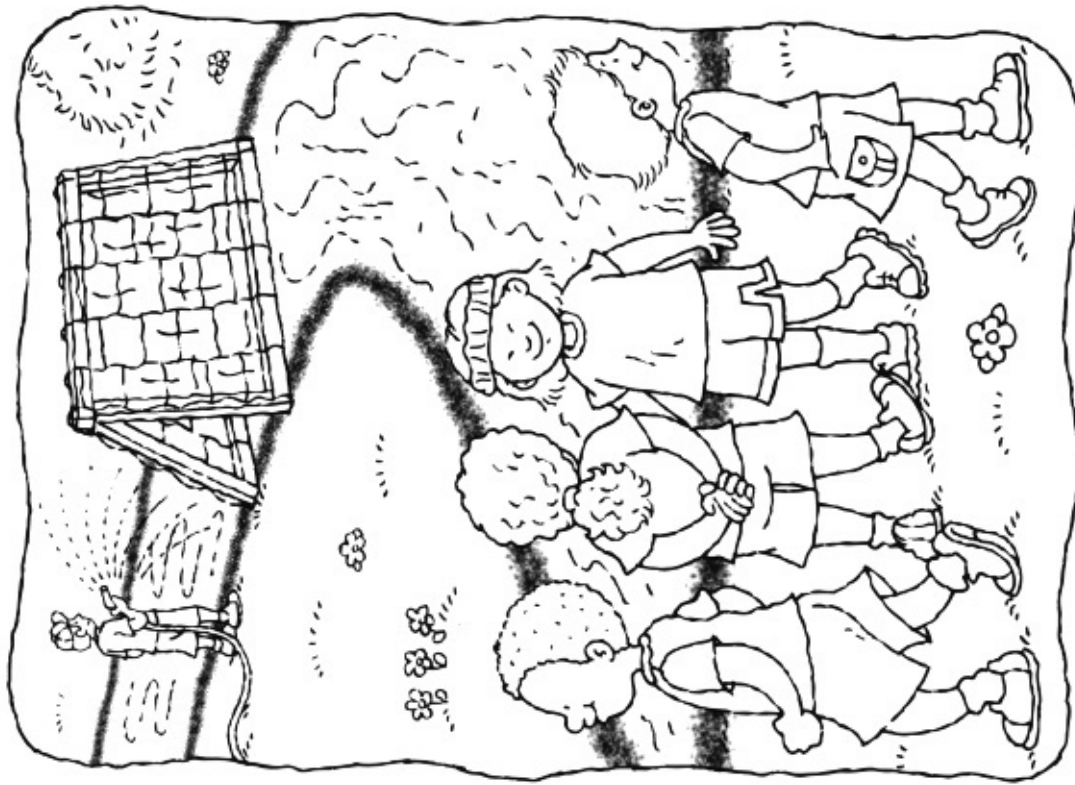
“Look at this cool stuff,” said Sue.  
“I didn’t know the track would be like this!” said Joan.



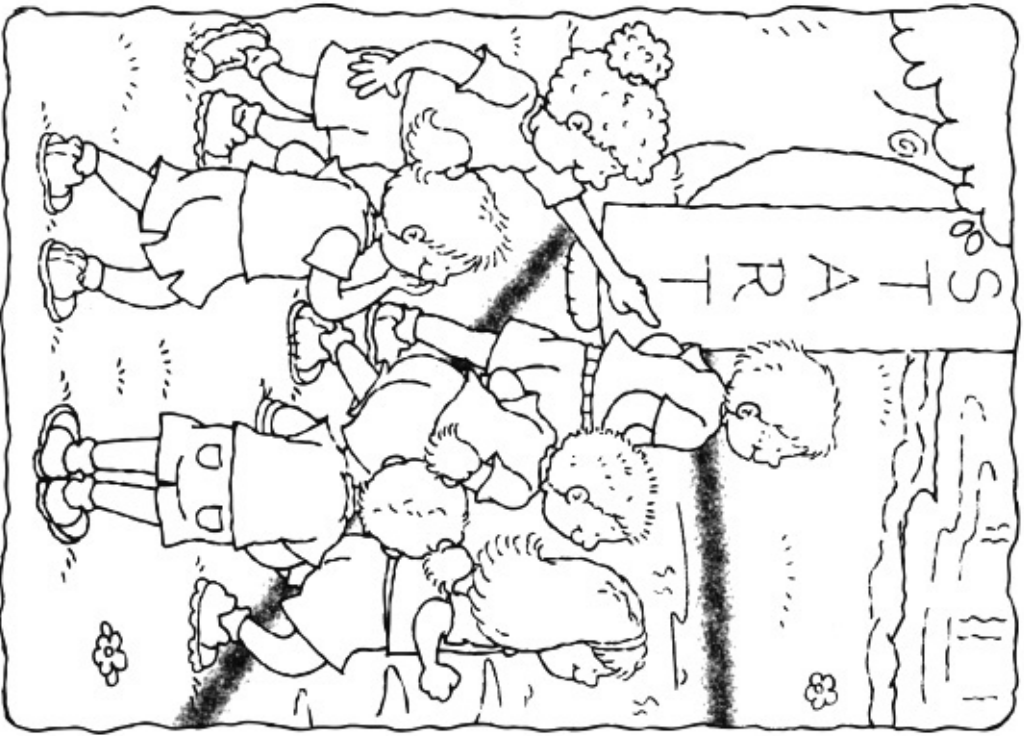
Sue and Joan ran up more things and slid down them.  
They splashed mud all over. “It is our goal and duty to get  
dirty,” yelled Joan.



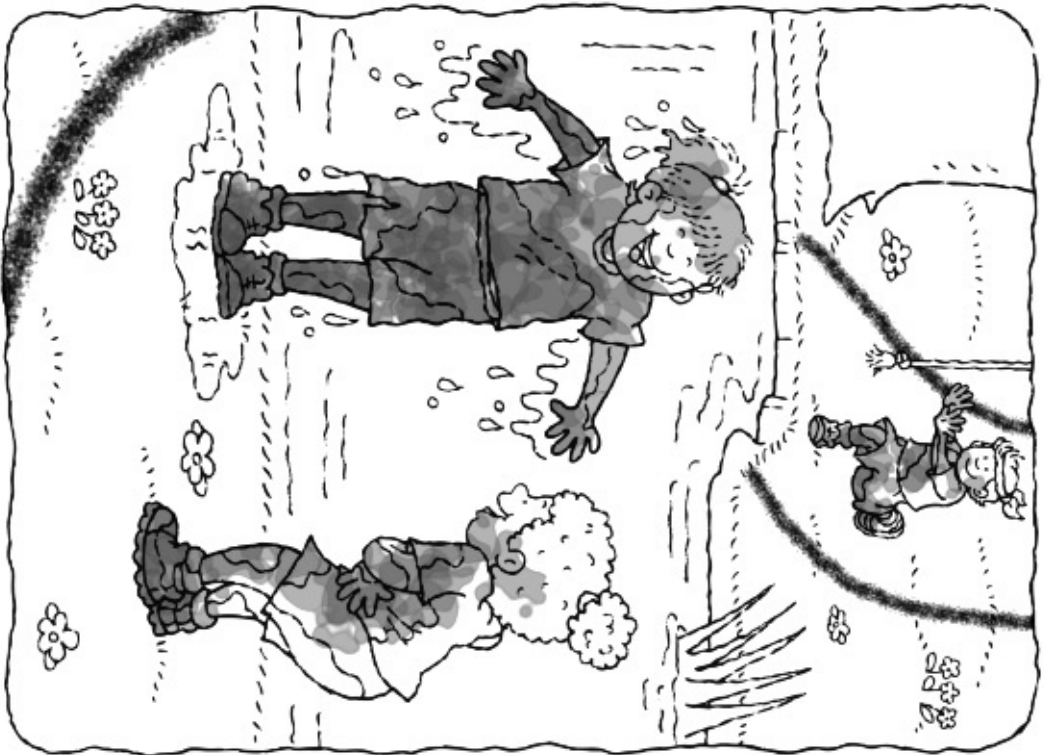
Joan ran off and slipped on a wet path! She slid for a few feet in mud! Sue chuckled and said, "This is a fun mud race!"



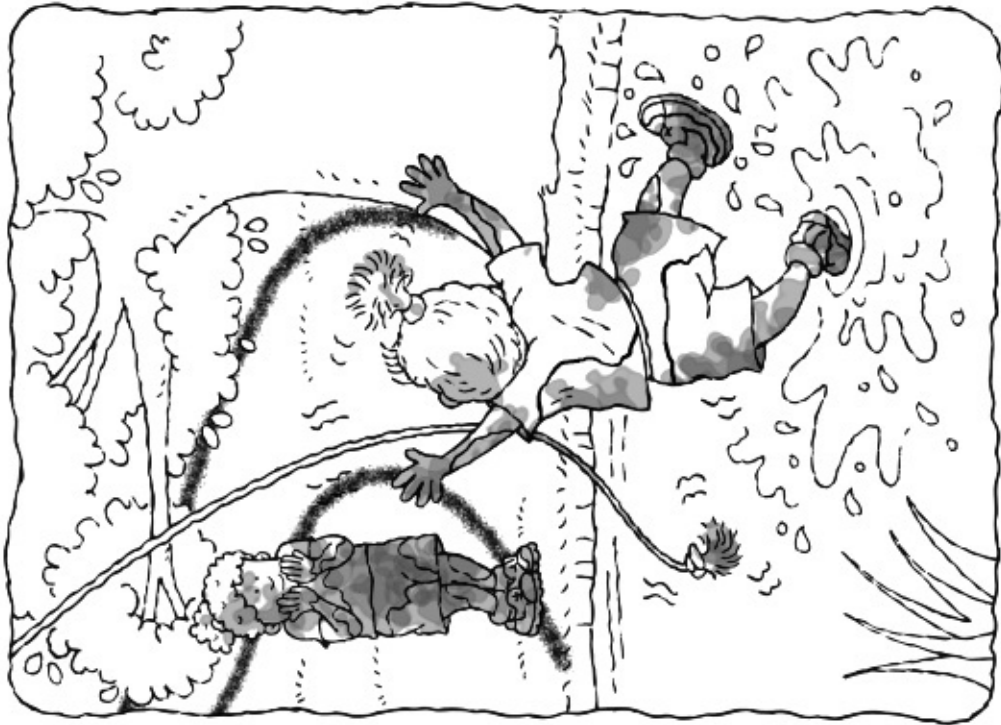
The next day was sunny, but the track was wet and muddy. The race crew used hoses to make it that way.



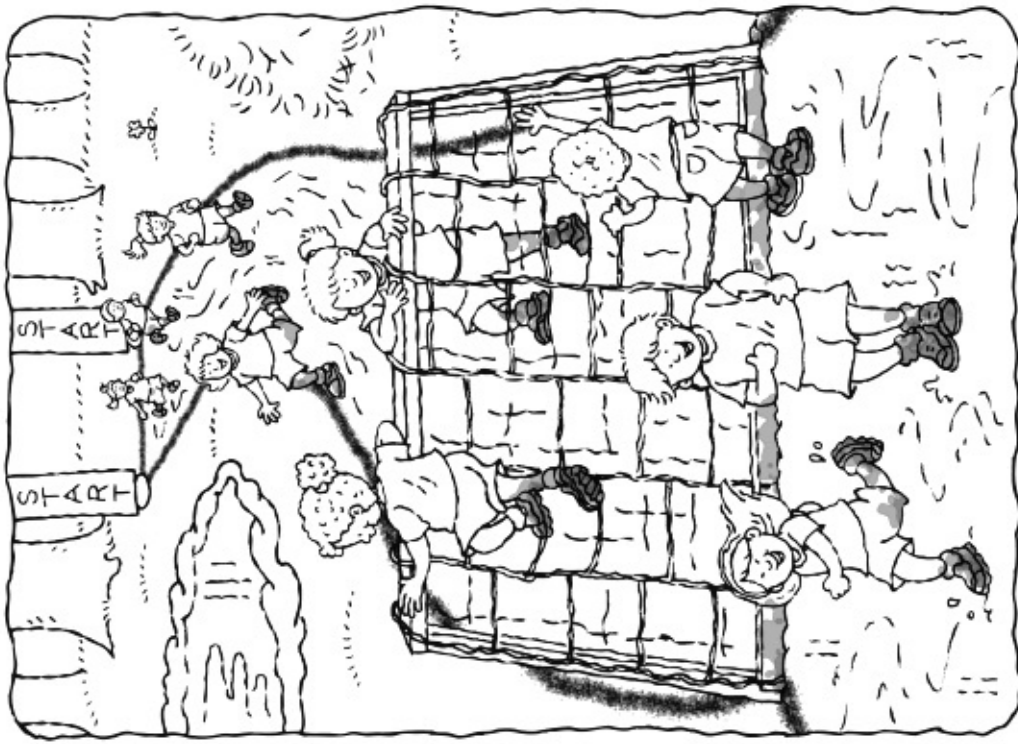
"I see why this is known as the mud race," Sue told Joan.  
"We may need a rowboat!" said Joan.



"I am a muddy mess!" said Sue.  
"I am sorry. But we knew that might happen," said Joan.  
"True," grinned Sue.



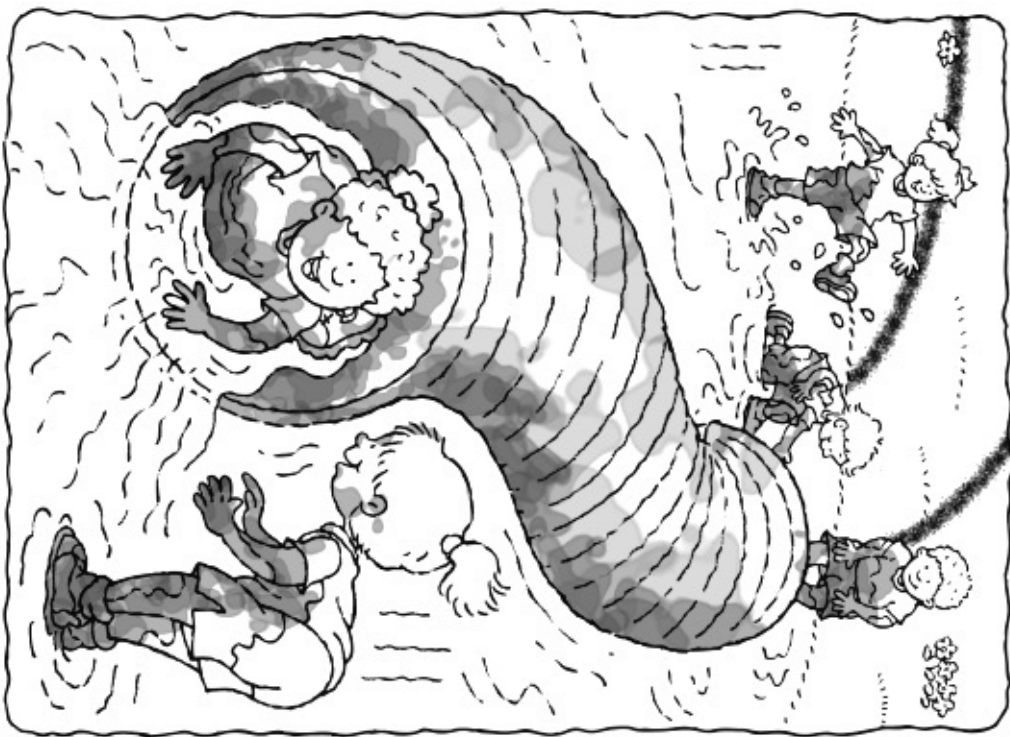
Ahead was a rope hanging from an oak tree. Joan and Sue had to swing on that rope to get over a mud pond. Joan did it, but not Sue!



At noon, a bugle tooted. It was time to start. Joan and Sue ran fast to a bunch of climbing ropes. They were easy to get over.



Next, they jogged on a log over a muddy pool. Sue slowly followed Joan. If the girls slipped, they might have splashed into a muddy trench!



Then came a long, green tube. The tube was in shallow, muddy water. Both Sue and Joan got muddy knees, hands, and feet.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Look How Pets Adapt

by Sean Saunders  
illustrated by Karen Tafoya

Decodable Story 44



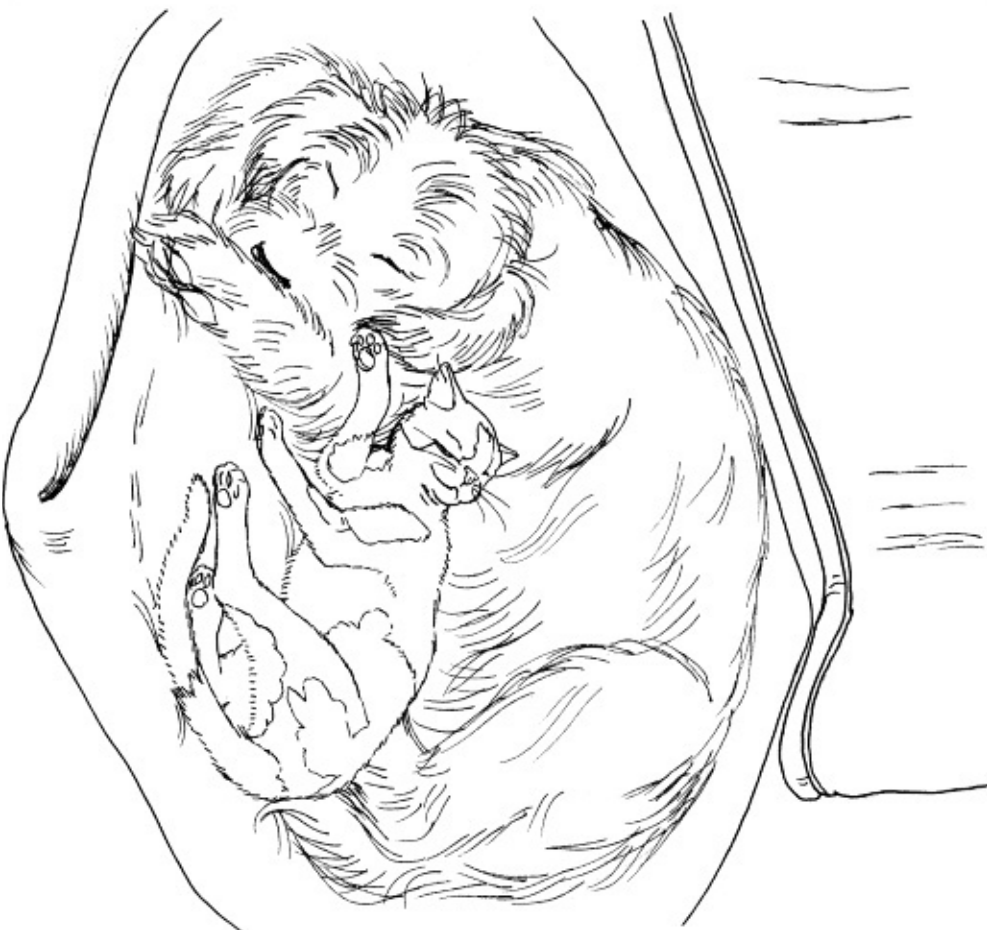
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

Wild animals are good at adapting. They must adapt to survive and thrive. Life in the woods can be hard.

Most pets do not have to look for food or work hard to survive. People help pets have easier lives. Still, pets are good at adapting to change.

Pets may eat a good deal less when it's hot. You may note that they look thinner.

Pets shed more when it's hot, too. These pets shook, and took off their coats! Their fur is now thinner, which helps them stay good and cool.



In winter, pets seek out warm places. They may look to nap in a sunny spot. They may look for a cozy nook by a book. They may curl up tightly to stay warm. Or, they may curl up together on a wool blanket! All winter long, they may sleep at the foot of your bed.

Pets may look for more food to eat. Plenty of food helps animals stay warm. Do your pets beg when you cook good food?

In winter, people provide warm homes for their pets. They may even have a hood and boots for the ice! Don't forget to hang them on a hook when you get back!

People help pets feel good and stay safe.

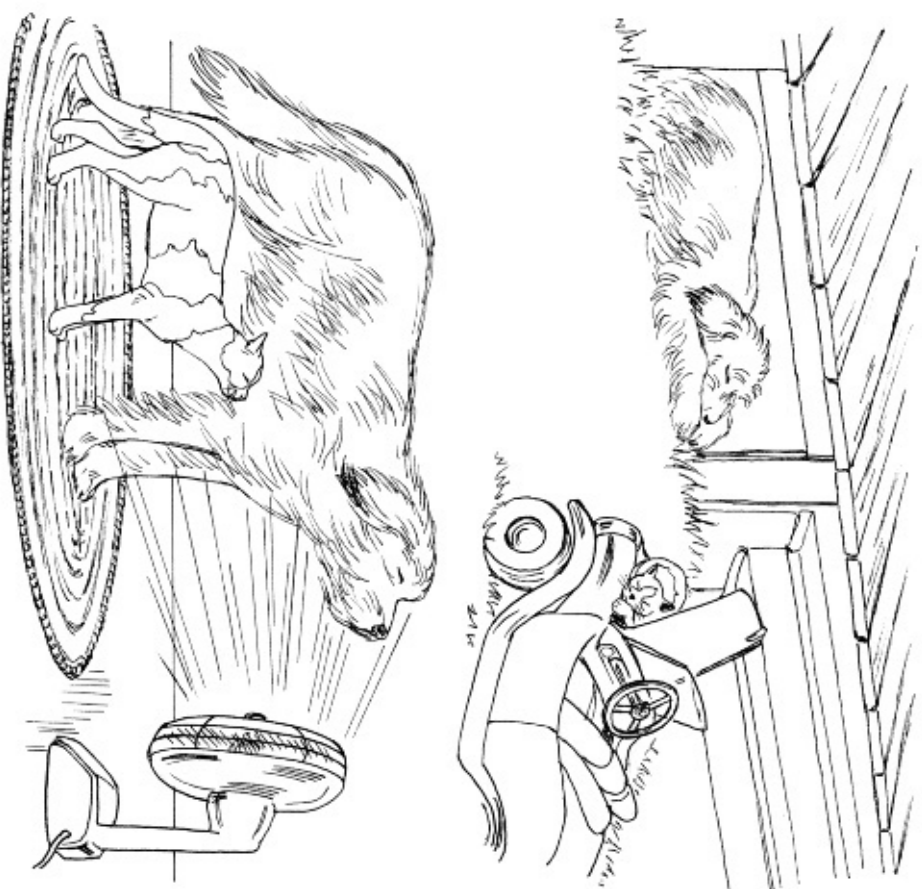


It's good to wash a pet that is dirty. That's a fun way for them to cool off, too. But not all pets like to get washed!

Pets are good at finding cool spots. A cat may look for a cool clay pot. A foot in a brook is even better!

Pets may hide from the heat beneath a wooden porch. They may lie under a hood. These pets stood beside the fan all day!

When it is cool, pets change their ways. Just as you may put on a wool coat to stay warm, their fur thickens to make a winter coat. They shed a good deal less, too.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Mr. Brown Sees the World

by Ethan Rodriguez  
illustrated by John Edwards

Decodable Story 45



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

Mr. Brown had never traveled far from his home. He wanted to look about and see the world.

Mr. Brown set out, and right away he found a rock. He climbed up and took a look around. At the top of the rock Mr. Brown found a round brown thing.

"I will climb to the top of this tree," Mr. Brown decided.

Mr. Brown climbed up. At last he came to a soft white object.

"How did I get up in the clouds? How will I get down?"

Mr. Brown had another look around. He made his way across the cloud. Suddenly there was a loud sound. The cloud shook.



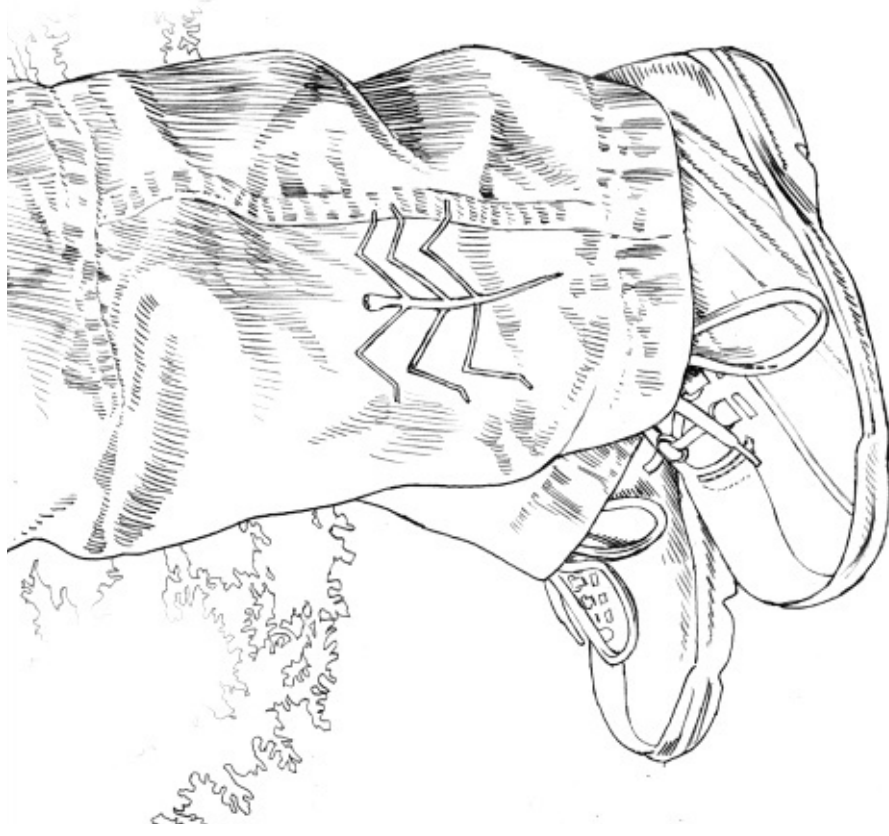
“I found a bridge!” Mr. Brown gasped.

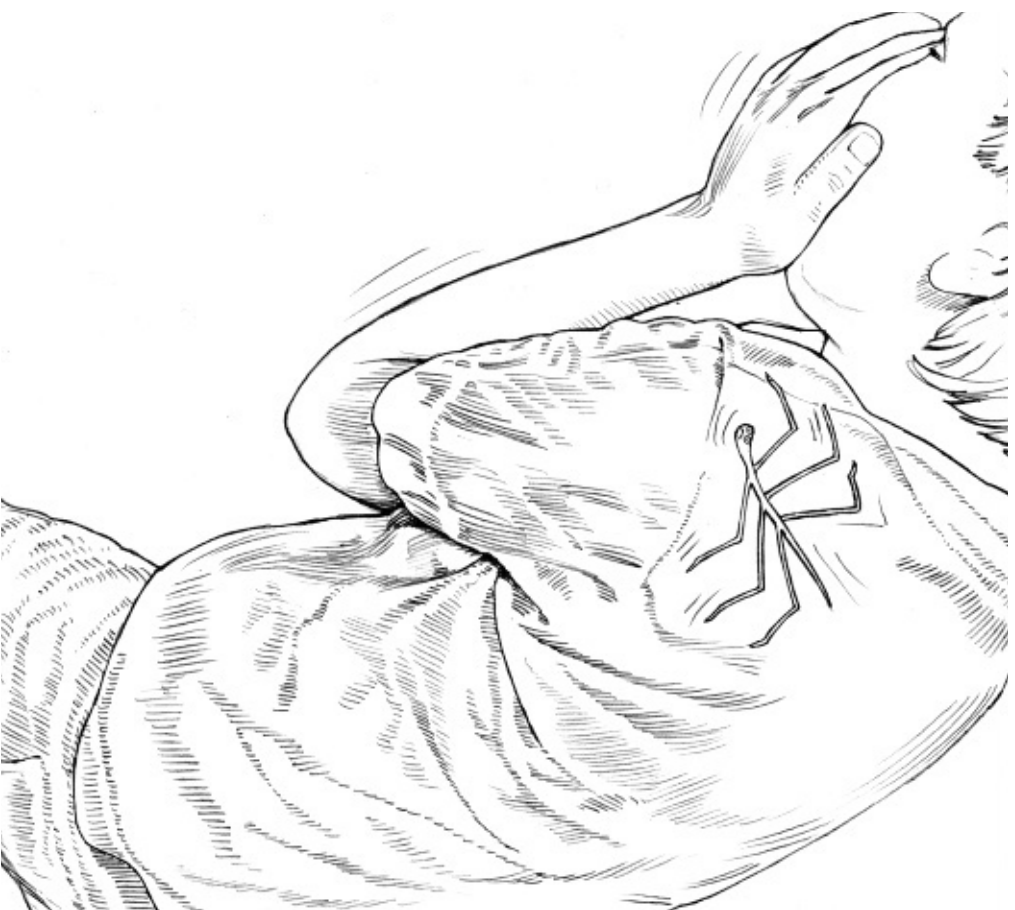
The bridge suddenly ended, but now Mr. Brown could not turn around. Then the bridge began to sway and rise up! “No!” Mr. Brown shouted. He was sorry he ever left his house.

Just then the world looked right at Mr. Brown. It made a sound! Who knew the world had a mouth?

And then, the bridge dropped down to the ground. Mr. Brown took a quick look around and found his way home.

Mr. Brown had quite a trip out and about! He got to see the world, and the world got to see Mr. Brown!





"It must be a storm," Mr. Brown said.

Mr. Brown climbed a mound and gazed down at the ground. Mr. Brown did not know how he would ever get home. Mr. Brown frowned, looked around, and kept going.

Mr. Brown found a field of thick grass. The grass swayed in the breeze. Mr. Brown pretended to be a brave scout and walked into the field.

At last Mr. Brown landed on another cloud.

"I can't tell if I am up or down!" he said. "This land is mighty odd, with grass and clouds mixed all together."

Before he knew it, Mr. Brown walked off the cloud and back down to the ground. He walked down to a valley and then back up.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# A Plant that Acts Like an Animal

by Elizabeth Ramsey  
illustrated by Dave Fischer

Decodable Story 46



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

Like animals, plants adapt to their surroundings.

One such plant is the Venus flytrap. It grows in bogs and marshes. Its roots cannot get the food it needs from the marsh. So the Venus flytrap eats bugs. This plant truly acts like an animal!

The Venus flytrap eats flies, crickets, spiders, slugs, and more. It does not have a mouth, but it still gets full. The pictures on the next two pages show how a plant can eat.

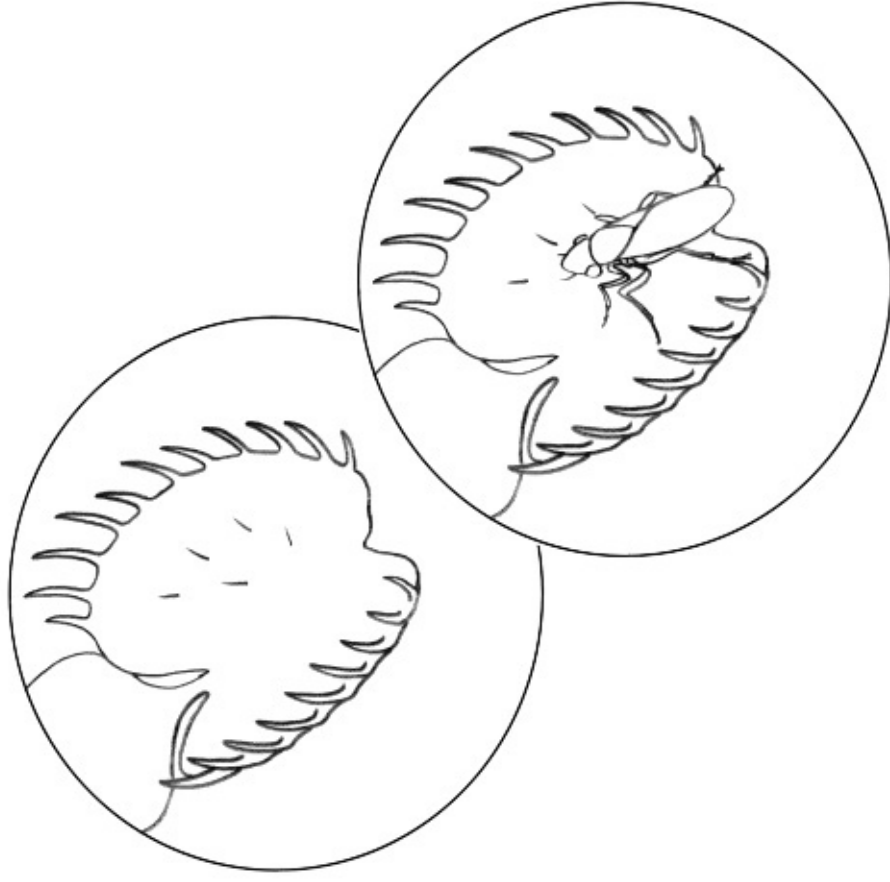
In the past, a lot of Venus flytraps grew in the wild. Now, few are left there. Over the years, people took many of them home.

Some marshes and bogs are dirty. Some have been cleared for human use. For these reasons, wild flytraps are endangered. Now it's a rule that people can no longer dig them up.

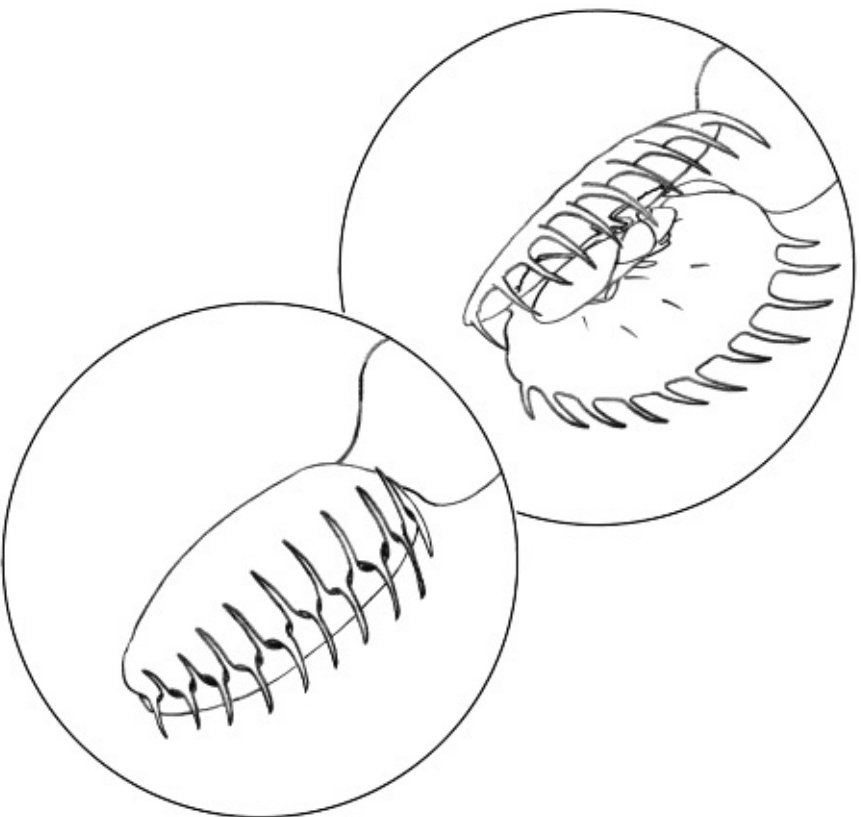
However, you can get a Venus flytrap at a plant store.

Look over these tips on how to raise your own Venus flytrap.

- Plant flytrap in a mix of peat moss and sand.
- Add water to keep dirt wet.
- Don't forget to feed your flytrap!



- Leaves form a trap.
- Sweet, sticky sap attracts an insect.



- The leaves snap shut and hook together.
- The insect is stuck, and the plant begins the process.

What happens if you put your finger in the trap? It will not pounce on your finger. The trap will close part of the way and then open again. It can tell which things are good to eat!

The Venus flytrap cannot chew down on large insects. The trap must be able to close and make an airtight pouch. If the trap does not close all the way, mold and other bad things will enter the trap. The trap may turn brown and drop to the ground. Then the plant will make a new trap.

When the trap closes, however, it's chow time! Picture this: Acid seeps into the trap. This acid lets the plant digest the bug. It may take a week or more. Then the trap opens.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# The Lion and the Mouse

retold by Margaret Mason  
illustrated by Linda Bronson

Decodable Story 47



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

It was a peaceful August afternoon in the jungle.

Mighty Lion was napping. Playful Mouse was out for a run.

Now, Mouse had a fault. He liked to stalk the animals in the jungle. He felt this made him brave. In truth, it simply made him foolish.

Mouse paused and heard Lion snoring. He chose to tease the beast. *Lion may be big and bravery*, he thought to himself, *but I am always faster*.

Mouse scampered across Lion's paw. That didn't wake Lion, so Mouse continued to be naughty. He crawled all over Lion and then launched himself right onto Lion's nose.

Mouse kept away from Lion. Then, one autumn day at dawn, he heard Lion calling for help. Mouse ran to the awful sound.

He saw Lion trapped in a net.

"Draw near and help me!" ordered Lion.

"But I said I'd never walk near you!" protested Mouse.

"I didn't hurt you at all when you acted foolish," said Lion. "So you ought to help me now!"

Shaking with fear, Mouse crawled to the net. He chewed a small hole. Lion squeezed out.

"Thank you, Mouse," said Lion. "You showed real bravery."

"Lion, you taught me bravery," said Mouse. "I thought I was brave when I had no fear. But now I know real bravery is helping even when I am scared."



In a flash, Lion woke up. He grabbed Mouse with his paw and caught him under his claws.

"I ought to have a small snack," Lion said with a yawn. Lion lifted Mouse up to his face.

"Mighty Lion, please don't eat me!" bawled Mouse as he fought back tears.

"Why not?" asked Lion.

"Because I would taste awful," said Mouse, trembling. "And, you have taught me a lesson."

"Go, then," said Lion. "You are awfully scrawny. I need a bigger meal. But never walk near me or talk to me again."





MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

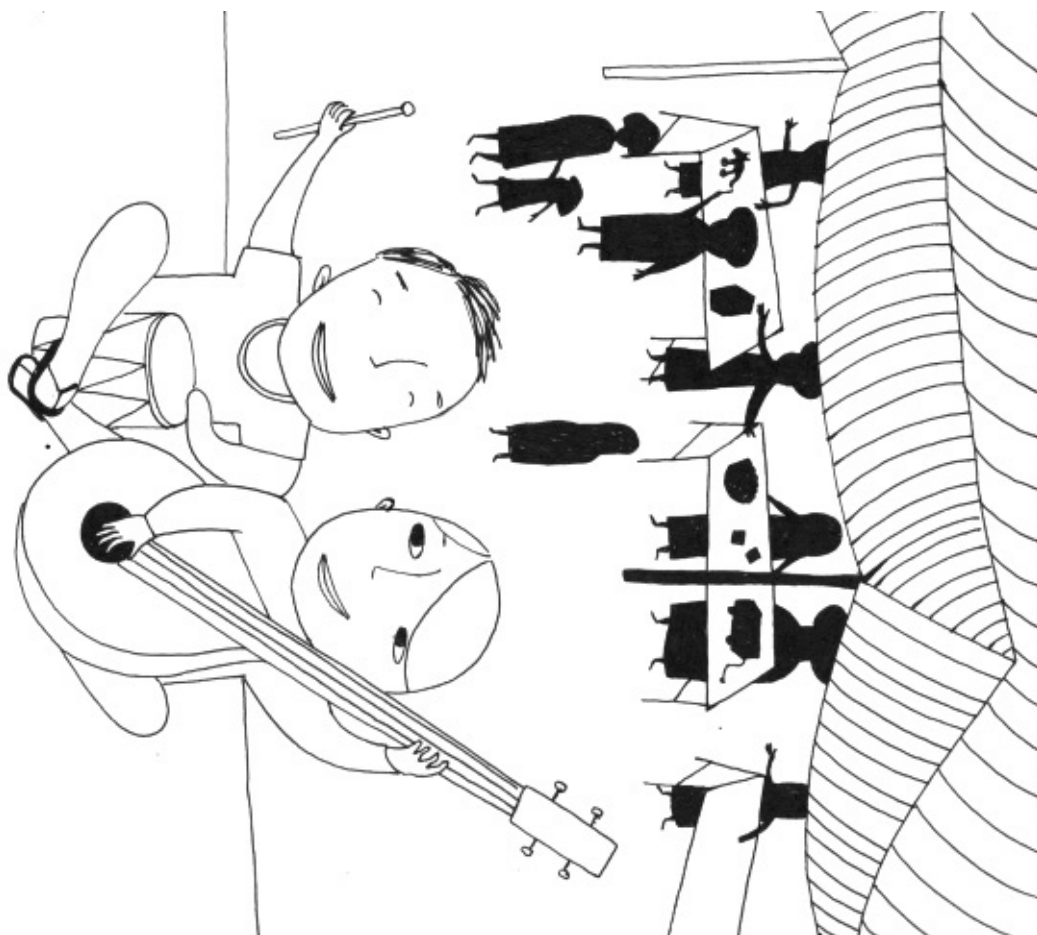
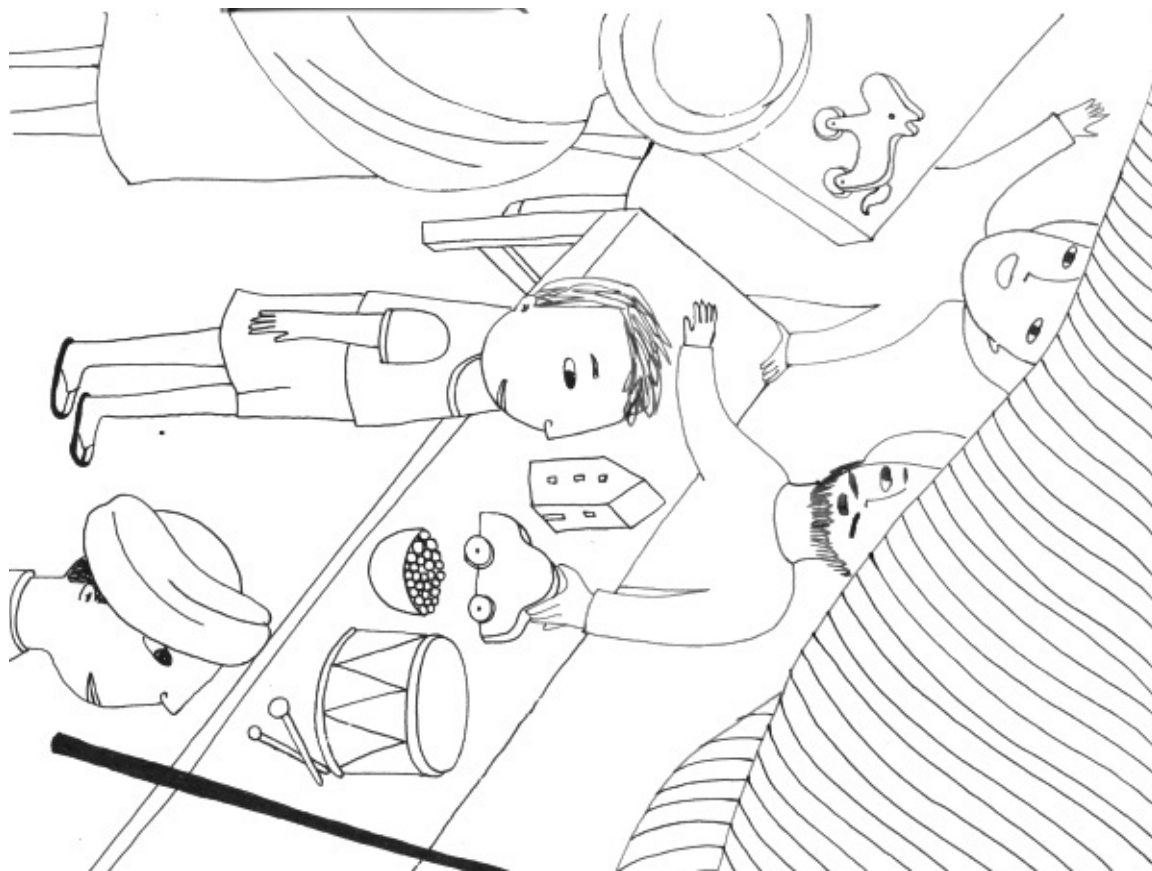
# How Roy Got a Toy Drum

by Elizabeth Ramsey  
illustrated by Valeria Cis

Decodable Story 48



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Next Roy met the baker. He had no bread to sell. "I have flour but no oil," he said.

"Without oil, I cannot make bread."

Roy gave him the oil. The baker held out a sheet of shiny foil.

"Do you want this?"

"Yes, please!" said Roy.

Roy shaped the foil into a glittering toy. Soon an old man came along.

"I want that toy for my granddaughter," he said.

"Will you accept this coin for it?"

Roy raced to the store. He pointed at the toy drum and showed the seller his coin. At last, the toy drum was his!

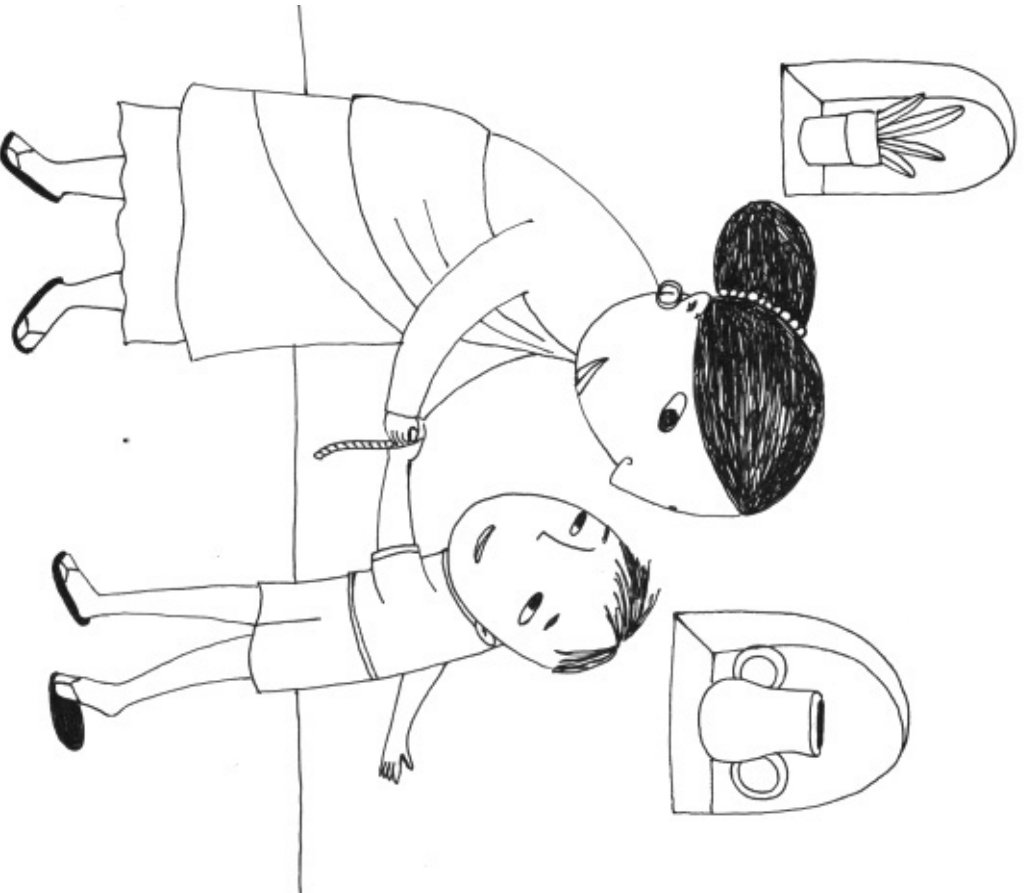
With joy, Roy joined a band.

Roy was a boy who lived with his mom. Roy really wanted to have a toy drum. Roy's mom worked hard in the soil to grow food. She could not afford a toy drum for Roy.

Roy's mom wanted to get Roy the toy drum. But she didn't have a single coin.

Walking home, she found a coil of rope.

"It's not much," she thought, "but I'll give this to Roy."



Roy thanked his mom for the coil of rope.

"Thanks. It's nice of you to think of me," Roy said. Soon he met the potter, who was yelling at his goat.

"What's wrong?" asked Roy.

"I need a rope to tie this goat. She always runs off."

Roy gave the potter his coil of rope. The happy potter gave Roy a pot.

Next Roy met a lady with children. The crying children were making an awful noise.

"What's wrong?" asked Roy.

"They are hungry," the lady said.

"I have rice but no pot to boil it in."

Roy gave her his pot.

"Take this oil," the lady said.

"I have too much, and it will spoil."

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

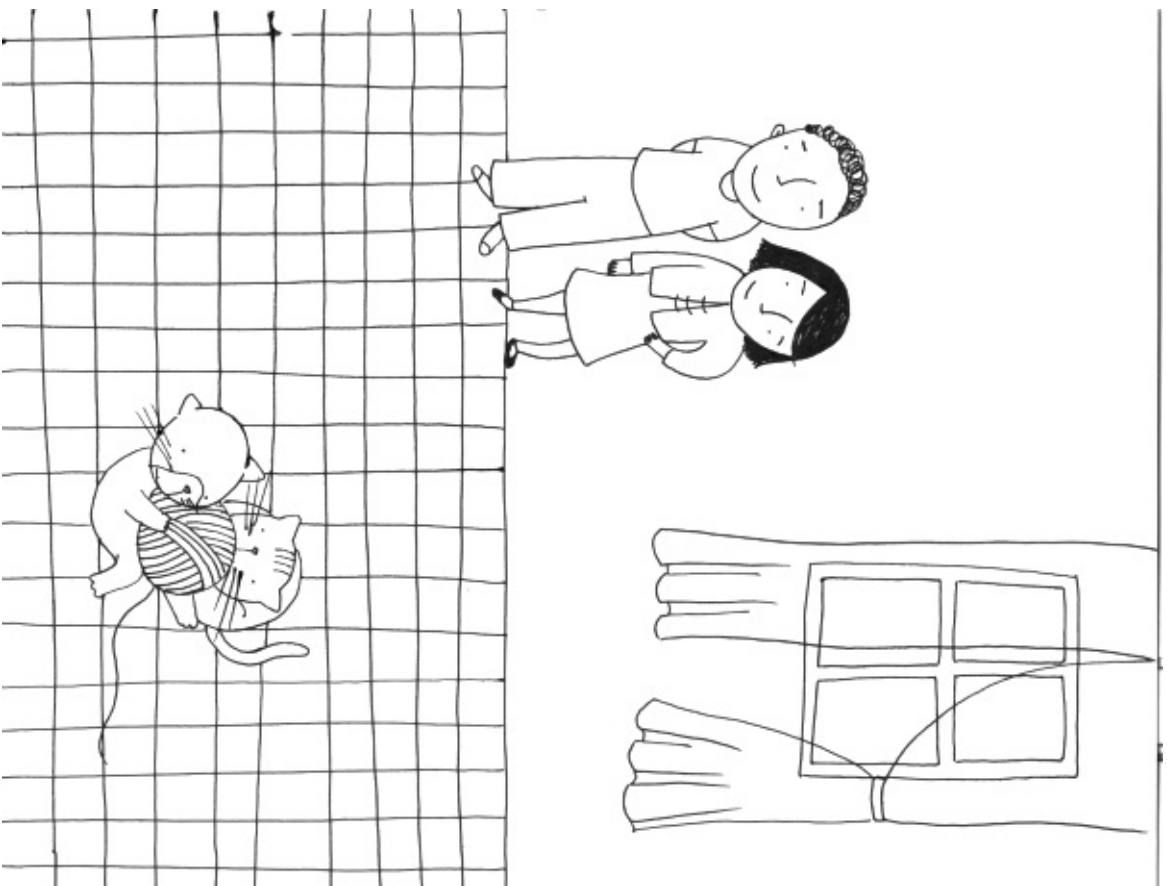
# Brave After All

by Margaret Mason  
illustrated by Valeria Cis

Decodable Story 49



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Then one day, Paul's hound got loose. All the animals ran. But the turtle could not crawl fast.

Soon Paul's hound had the turtle in his jaws. The turtle shook from fear.

Scout and Joy ran to help.

"Silly hound, put that turtle down on the ground," Joy said calmly.

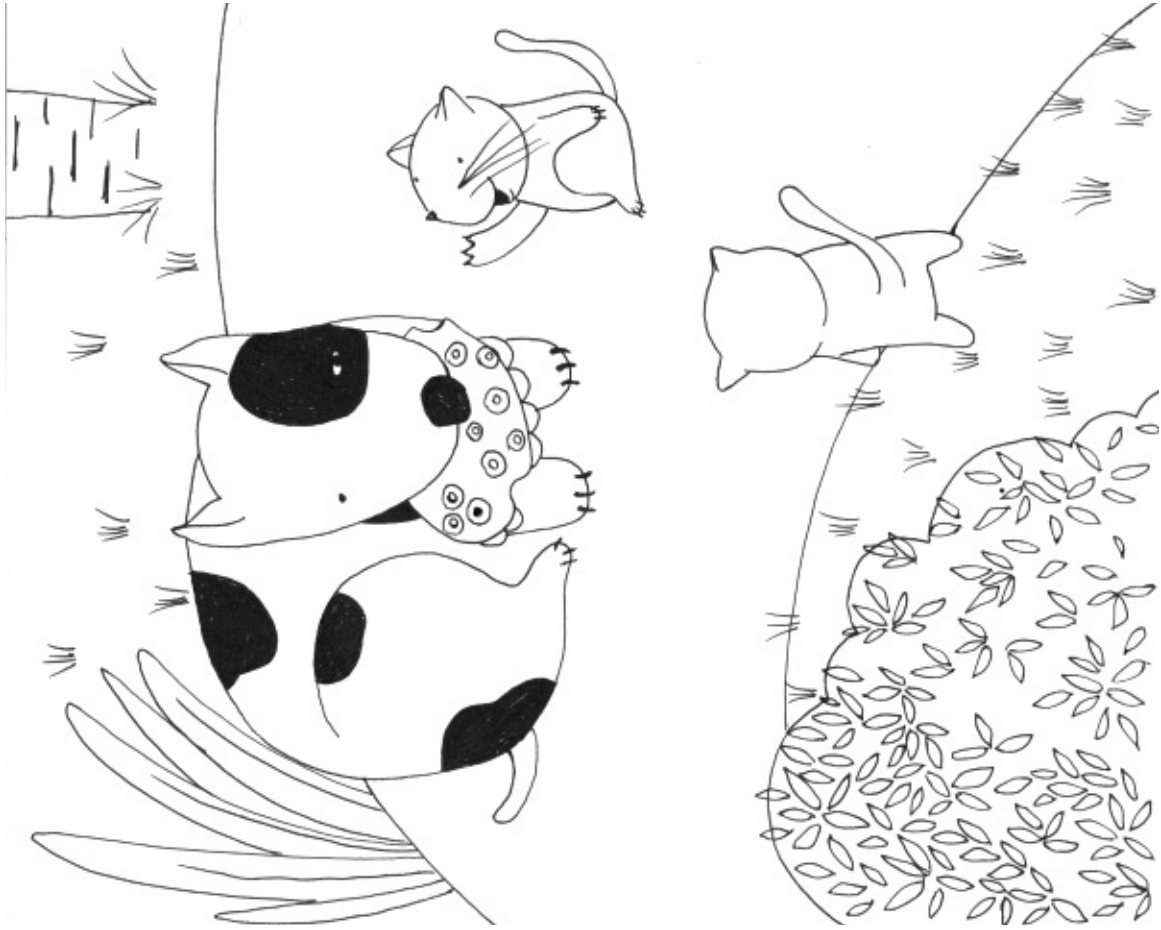
"Turtles are not good to eat. That shell will give your tummy an awful pain."

Paul's hound thought a bit and frowned. Then he dropped the turtle and trotted away.

The turtle told all the animals how brave the cats were.

Now, all the animals were in awe of Scout and Joy. They felt bad for teasing the brave cats.

"Both of you are brave after all," the turtle said.

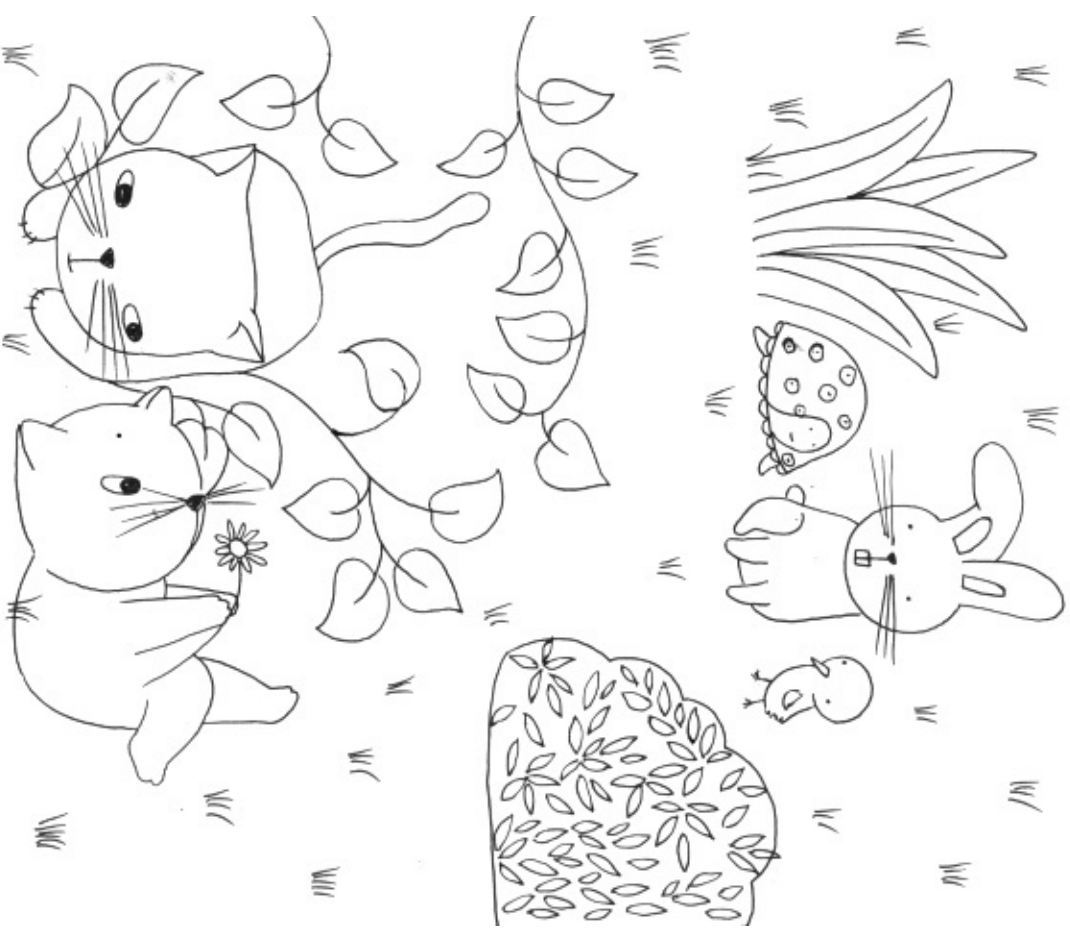


One fall day, a boy and a girl found a pair of fine-looking cats. They made a choice to adopt the cats and took them home at once. They called the cats Scout and Joy. They taught Scout and Joy all about their new house.

“Just look out for Paul’s big hound!” the boy said.

Scout and Joy were small white cats. They were both pretty and sweet. And they always stayed together.

They liked to stalk bugs on the lawn and clown around with a ball of yarn. The boy once gave them a foil ball for a toy. The girl gave them moist cat food. Scout and Joy enjoyed their nice, easy life.



Soon all the animals began to tease Scout and Joy. They thought the cats were spoiled. There was a bird who would laugh at them for always staying together. "They're afraid," cackled the bird. "Look how they cling together! Those small cats are even afraid of loud noises!" Scout and Joy ignored the animals because they knew it wasn't true. "I hope they never meet Paul's big hound!" teased the turtle. "They'll wish they could crawl into a shell!" All the animals laughed. "Pretty kitties, do you even have claws?" Scout and Joy were not annoyed. They had no cause to let fools upset them.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Little Havana in Miami

by Grace Trubiano  
illustrated by Robert Casilla

Decodable Story 50



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

You know that people from different places came to live in America. What did they bring with them? Although it was a tough choice, they brought things that made them feel at home.

Different communities have different ways of doing things. Foods, music, art, and ways of talking and celebrating are part of the way of life in a community.



The community often has street parties. There is food, Latin music, Cuban dance, and street theater. The community has a big festival each year in March. It is thought to be one of the biggest festivals in the United States. You will see people of all ages. They will be singing, dancing, and eating in the Cuban way!



A well-known place in Little Havana is Domino Park. It has enough tables and chairs for a lot of people to play dominoes. This was a game people played in Havana, Cuba, and then they brought it with them to America.

Tower Art Center is another place in Little Havana that lets you know about the way of life here. You can see Spanish films, singers, dancers, and such at the Tower Art Center. Local artists display their paintings in nearby galleries.

So what kinds of foods, music, art, and ways of talking and celebrating are found in Little Havana? This part of Miami, Florida, is all about Cuba.

Cubans have been living in south Florida since the early 1900s. But in the 1960s, large numbers of Cubans began leaving their homes. Many sought a new life in Little Havana.



Part of Miami is known as Little Havana. As soon as you step into Little Havana, you get the flavor of Cuba. You might hear Spanish music. As you walk around the streets, you will find delights enjoyed by those who live there.

You will see places that offer Cuban foods. People here might try a beef dish or real coconut. There are also pork and chicken sandwiches. They look so good, you ought to ask the clerk to wrap up a few! There are also many stores that sell all kinds of goods from Spain and Latin America.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Little India in Chicago

by Dennis Fertig  
illustrated by Luanne Marten  
Decodable Story 51



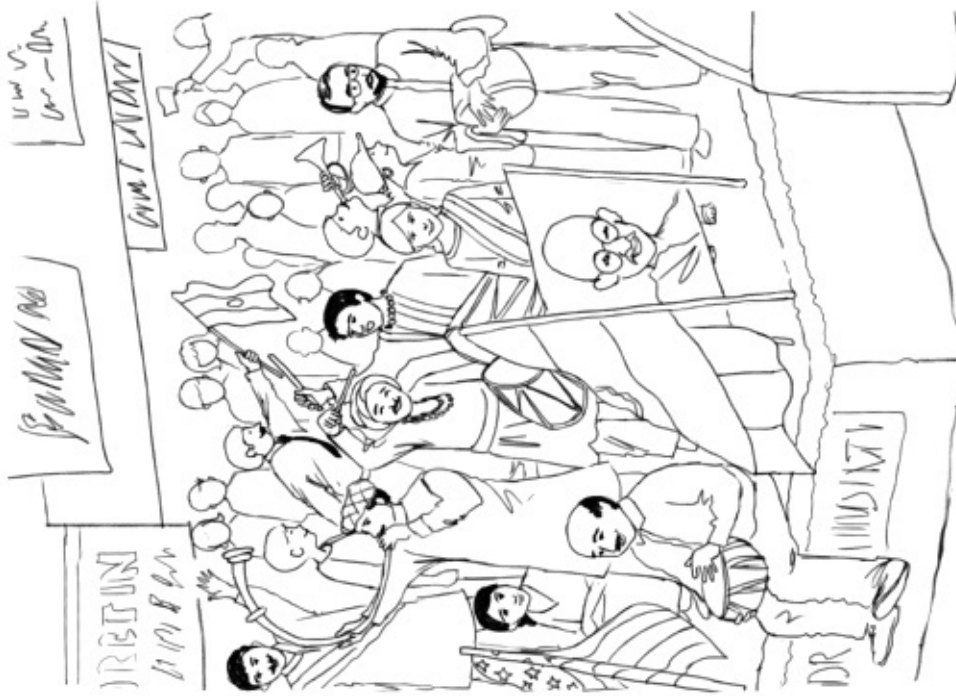
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

Big cities like Chicago are filled with people from many different places. Often these people build communities within the city.

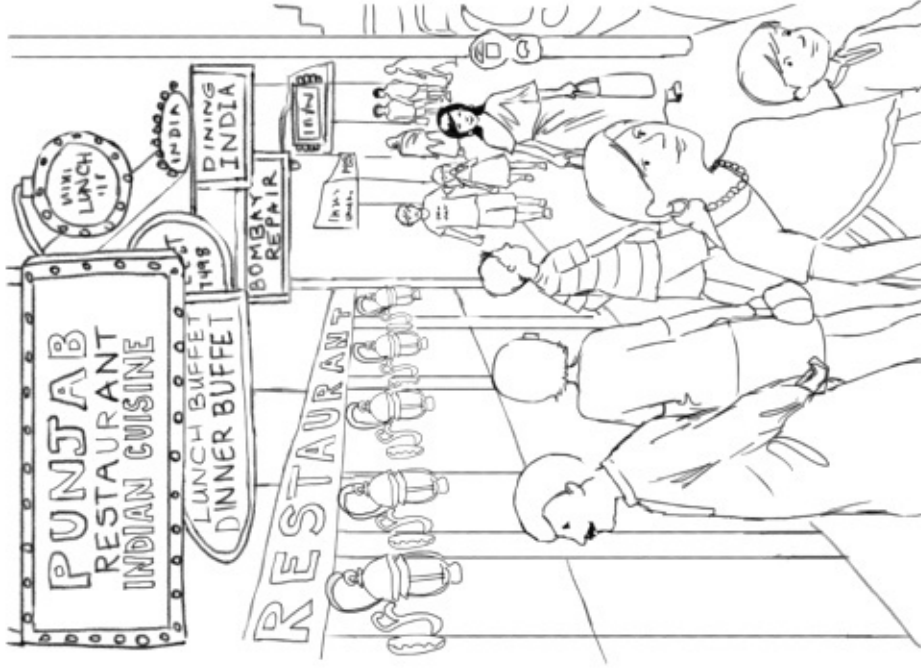
People from South Asia began to arrive in the United States in the 1970s. They came from India, Pakistan, and Bangladesh. In Chicago, many of these people settled in an area around Devon Avenue. Today, that area is often called Little India.

Some of the buildings around Devon Avenue have South Asian designs. These designs may include pointed arches or bright reds and yellows. Some places teach South Asian kids and adults to read, write, and speak English.

Some city street signs on Devon Avenue show names of well-known people in the history of India, Pakistan, and Bangladesh. Other signs show names of well-known people from other far-off lands. That is because Devon Avenue is like Chicago and the United States. It is home to people from all over the planet.



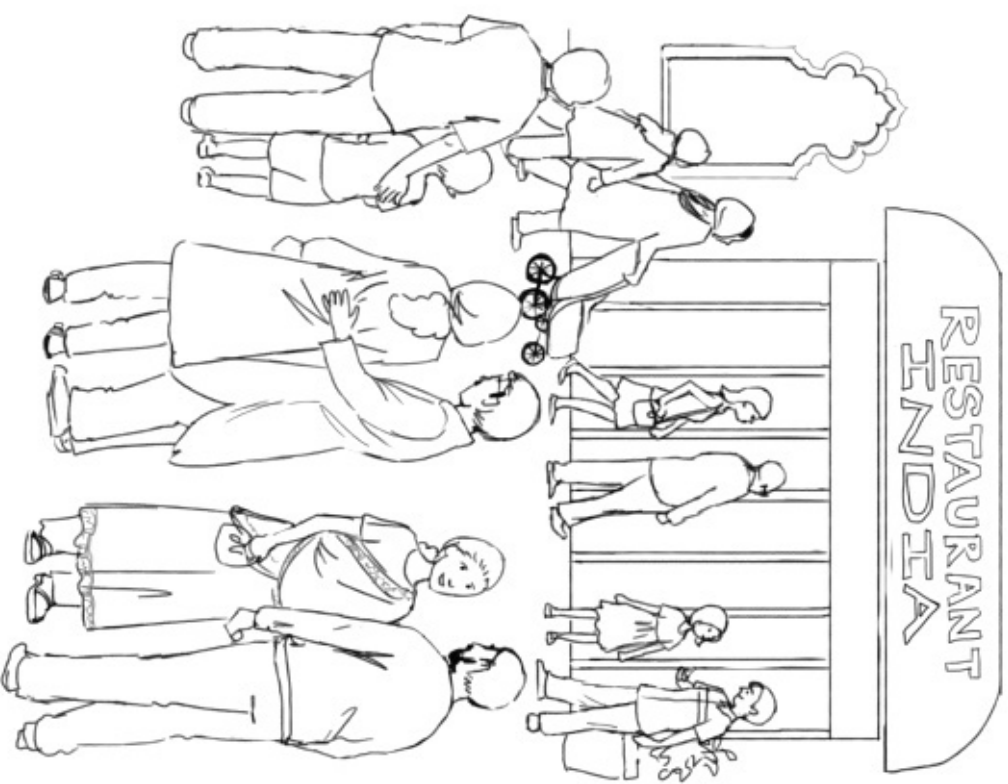
A summer highlight is the India Day parade down Devon Avenue. Families line up on the street to see floats, dancers, bands, and singers. Kids climb high on tree limbs to enjoy all the excitement. Visitors take photo after photo!



South Asian people changed the look and feel of Devon Avenue. Walking down the street is a treat. It is often crowded with people from the community as well as visitors. Some visitors are South Asian people from around Chicago or from other parts of the United States.

All enjoy a delightful scene. Rich smells of curry, such as cloves, bay leaves, nutmeg, and cinnamon fill visitors' noses. Signs on shops tell of sales on films, cell phones, books, and much more.

Food markets have open stands on the sidewalks. Next to them, other shops display racks of bright South Asian clothing. Inside, shoppers find scented soaps, bracelets, and wristbands. Or they find pretty combs, knit scarves, and rings for fingers and thumbs!



Many visitors come to Little India to eat. The street has both simple snack shops and fancy dining places. A common treat is a kabob, which is spicy meat grilled on a stick. Lamb and chicken kabobs are favorites.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Little Italy in New York

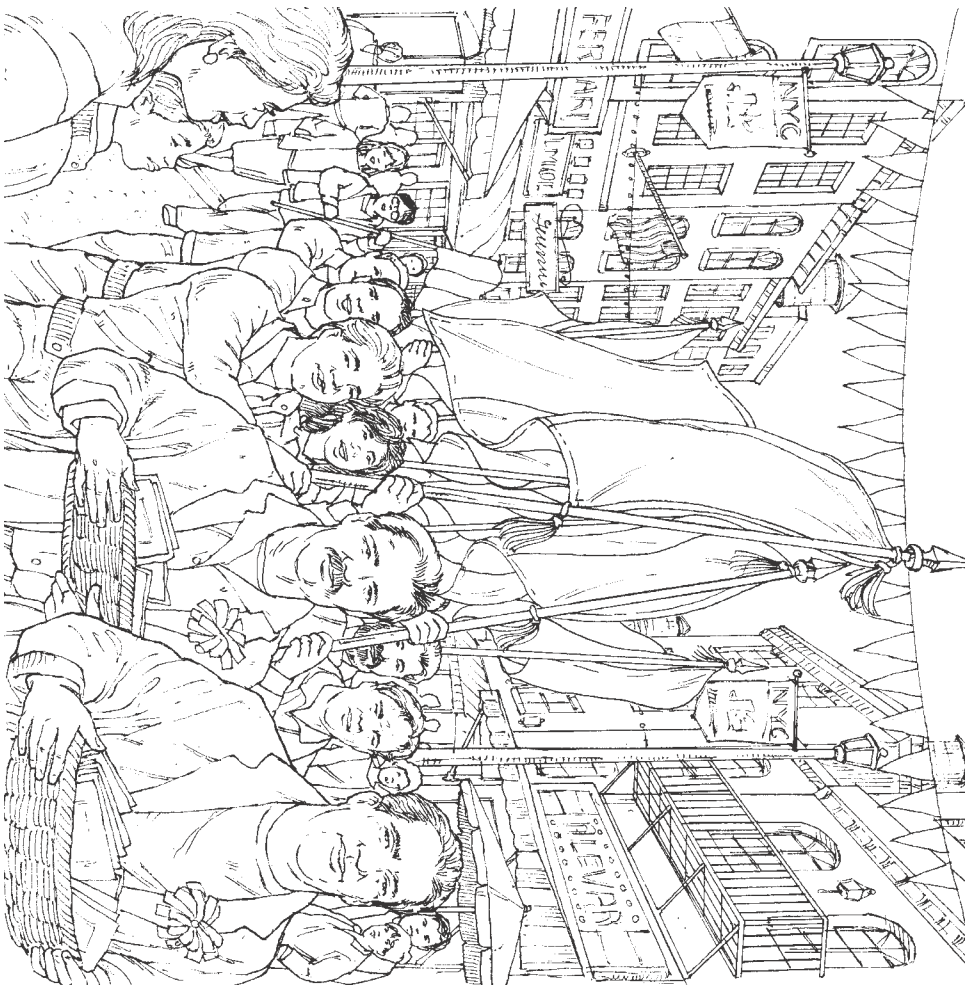
by Susan Martin  
illustrated by Lyle Miller

Decodable Story 52



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

Think about going to live in a new land. It will take much strength to make such a long trip. When you get to the United States, everything is new and strange. You ache for the feeling of home. You ought to make this new place feel like home. What can you do? Say that you know people who also came to America from your old home. Will you spread out all over the new city? Or will you try to stay in the same place?



All around Little Italy, signs use red, white, and green. Why? This is just like the flag of Italy! There are many places to eat that offer tastes from Italy. Most people think the food is splendid! Along these streets, different shops sell foods and goods made in Italy.

Each autumn, this community has a big festival. It celebrates a person who meant a lot to the people of Italy, particularly those from Naples, Italy. This festival lasts over 11 days! People gather to see parades, listen to music, and eat good food. They thoroughly celebrate both Italy and life in America!

You thought it might be easier to stay together. It is rough to learn everything about the new land on your own. Then more and more people head out for America and find you in your new place.

When enough people gather together, you build a new community. Then you try to create scenes and scents that feel a bit like your old home. Which sights and smells remind you of the place you grew up?



How is Little Italy in New York City like home for people who came from Italy? Just stroll along the streets to find the answer!

In the late 1800s, many people came to New York from Italy. At that time, life in Italy was tough with very few jobs. So many came to New York to start a new life.

In America, people from Italy found new jobs. They opened shops and places to eat. They all lived in the same place. This place became known as Little Italy.

Places change over time. Although Little Italy does not sprawl over as many city blocks as it once did, the ties to Italy still remain strong.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Chinatown in San Francisco

by Gordon Thomas  
illustrated by Jane McCreary

Decodable Story 53



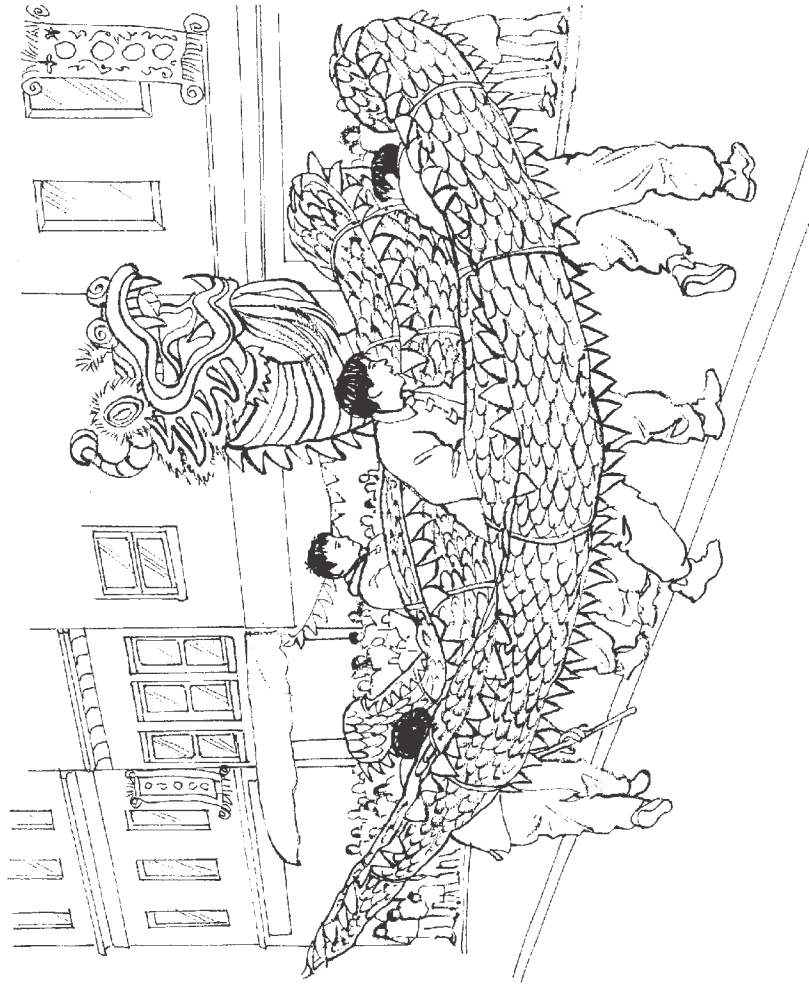
Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

Many people came to the United States from different lands. They came in search of a better life, and they settled in major cities. They based their new lives on the ways they knew from back home. In time, entire areas took on the feel of the old land.

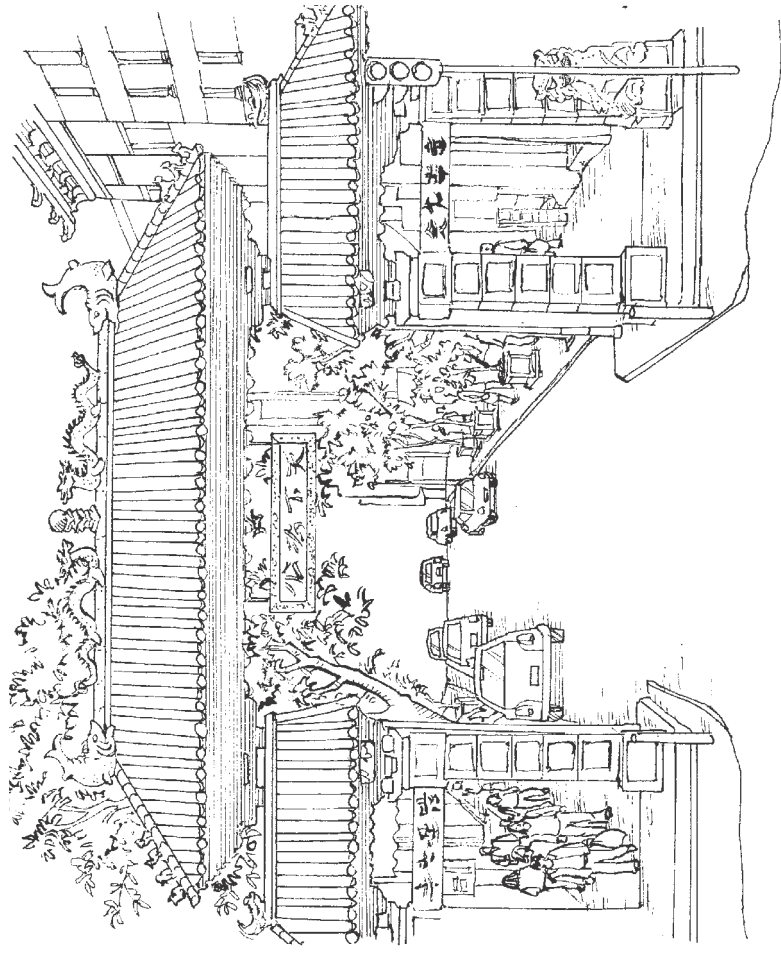
Let's take a look at one of these communities. Let's learn a little more about Chinatown in San Francisco. You can find something new around each corner of this community.

The party ends with a big parade. It is filled with floats and people in costume. There are bands and dancers, too. The last thing in the parade is a huge dragon that seems to dance slowly down the street. It's a time of hope for a bright New Year.

Chinatown is a community full of life. It is filled with shops, good food, art galleries, and museums. Many people visit it because it gives such an interesting look at the Chinese ways of doing things. And many people know Chinatown as their home.



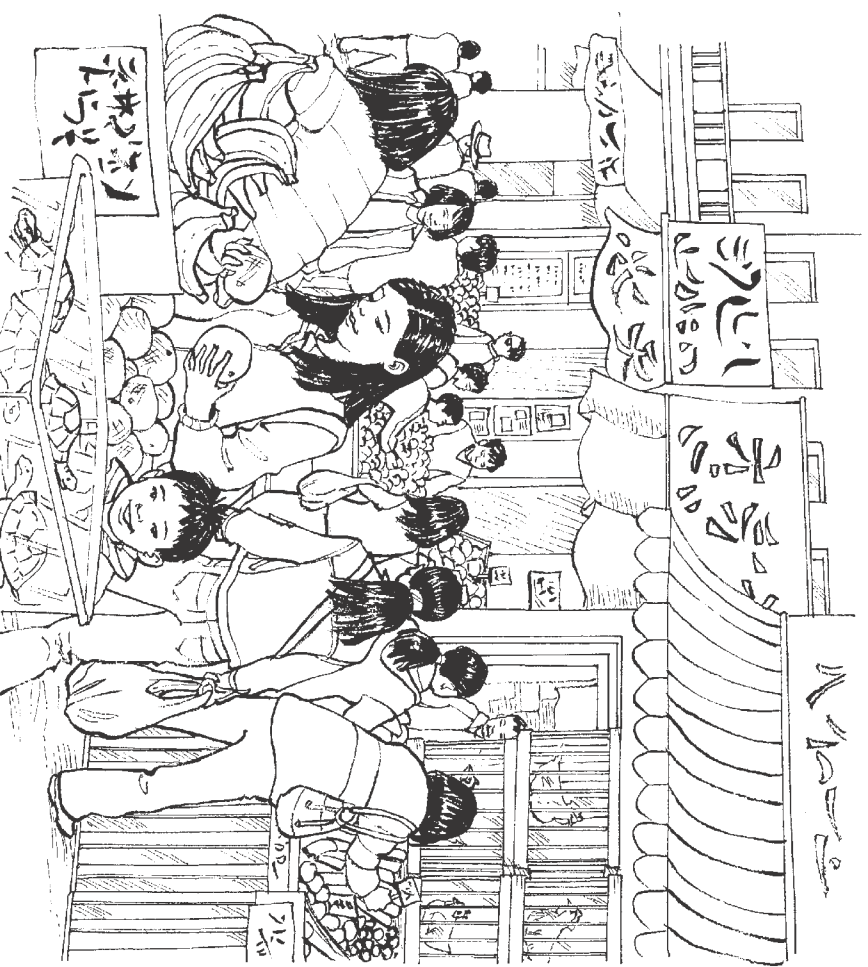
People in Chinatown get in a festive mood for the Chinese New Year. They show respect to the older people in their families. Children get red envelopes with new dollar bills. Firecrackers are set off to greet the New Year.



Chinatown has a long history. In the 1800s, many laborers came to San Francisco from China. Now the community is a mix of old and new. It's also true that Chinatown hosts many visitors each year.

Enter Chinatown at the Dragon's Gate. Then you have your first clue that you are in a Chinese community. You can walk down narrow streets jammed with rows of shops. Inside, you can buy things usually found in shops in China. There are foods, toys, flowers in bloom, and much more. Crowds of people fill every nook of the market.

The best food shopping is at a market on Saturday afternoons. Sellers offer produce they have grown. They also sell live animals such as turtles, chickens, and more. These markets get very crowded.



Speaking of food, Chinatown offers lots of good places to eat. There are family noodle bars and fancy places to eat. Many give a true taste of China.



MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# Polish Communities in Detroit

by Martin Smith  
illustrated by Leslie Brown

Decodable Story 54



Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY

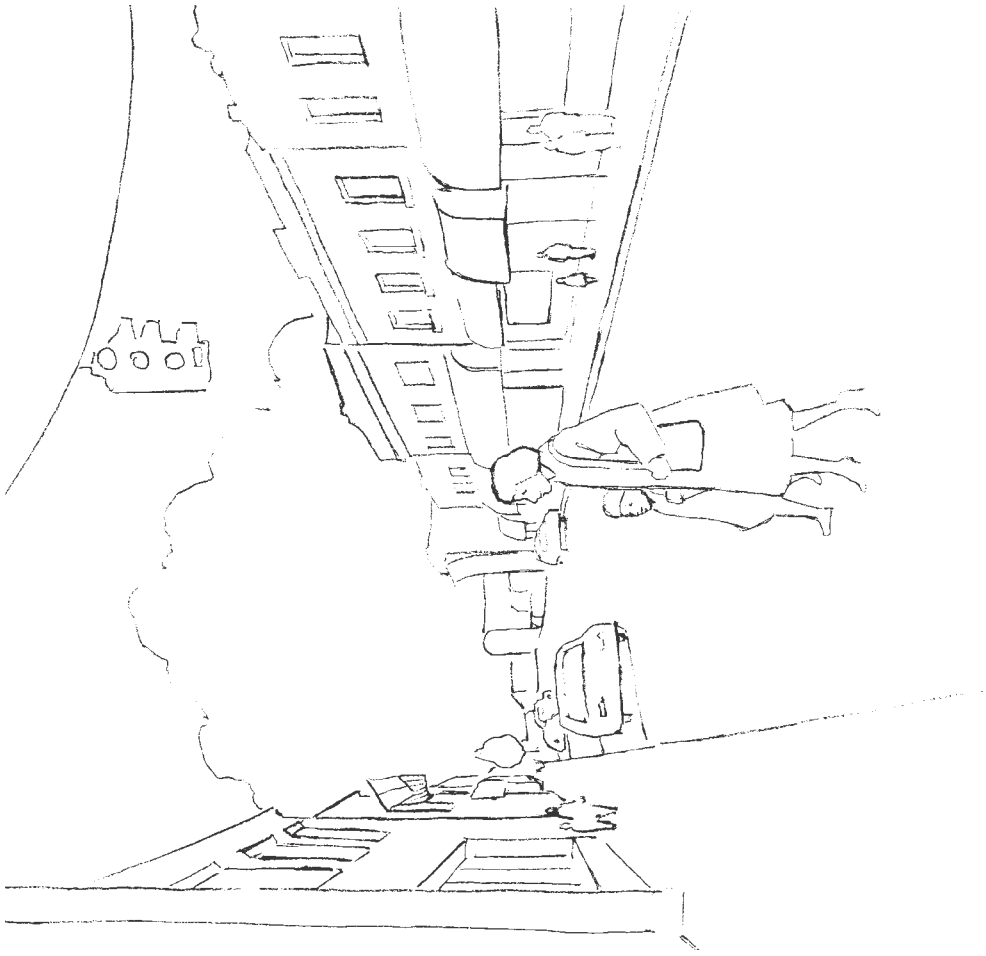
What have you found out about people who come to live in the United States? Here are some clues. They often bring foods, music, and ways of talking and celebrating with them.

People often feel proud of their roots. When they go to live in a new place, they keep some old ways of doing things.

Which roots are people in Hamtramck proud about? Most people in this city have Polish roots. This community is near downtown Detroit. In fact, Detroit surrounds the city on all sides. Hamtramck is a city within a city.

One way of celebrating Polish roots is with a Polish wedding. These weddings can last all day. After the wedding in a church, the bride and groom have a party in a big hall. A band plays with a singer, drums, a trumpet, and even a tuba. People dance to the loud music. They might dance something called the Polish Hop or the waltz. People also enjoy all the best Polish foods and drinks.

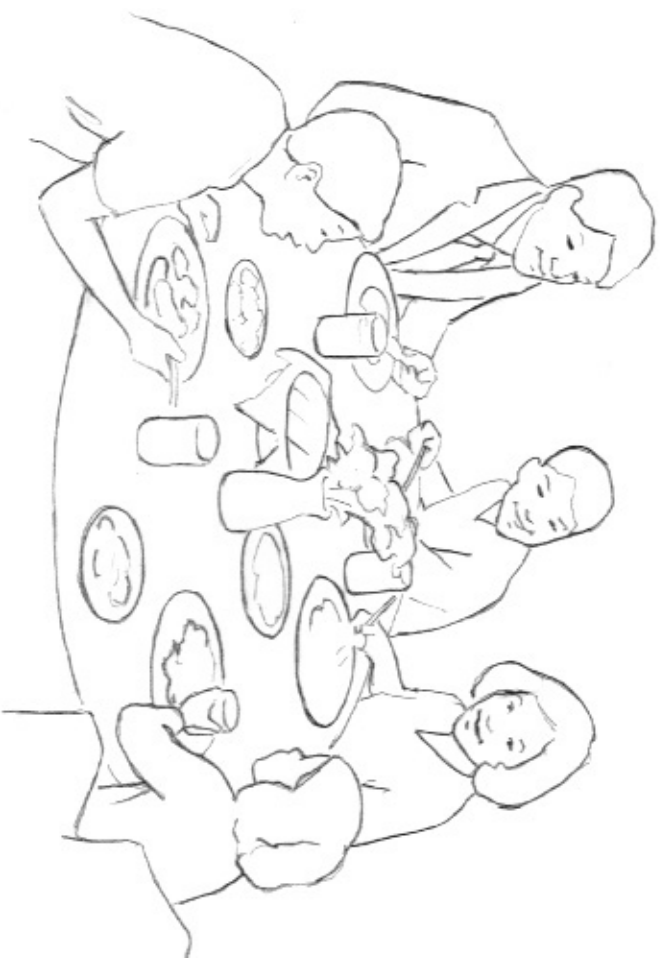
It would be nice if you saw a Polish wedding, but there are all kinds of ways to enjoy customs from Poland. There are many places in these communities to eat Polish foods, hear music, and go dancing!



People came to America from Poland in the early 1900s. It is hard to say just how many people from Poland came to America. But now, many people with Polish roots can be found near Detroit because some people first came to work in the auto plants near the city.

The communities changed over time, but the Polish roots stayed in place. Even now, you can hear the sounds of people talking Polish in communities. Places that serve Polish food draw a lot of people. So do places where Polish music and dancing are found.

If you go to visit this city, then count on trying some Polish foods. Eat the tasty stew with meats and mushrooms. Try the cucumber salad or the Polish sandwich with veggies baked inside. Many people count dumplings served with sour cream to be a real treat.



Also near Detroit is another community with Polish roots. Orchard Lake is home to the Polish-American Sports Hall of Fame. This museum pays tribute to outstanding Polish-American athletes in baseball, softball, football, basketball, and a few more sports.

MHEonline.com



Copyright © 2015 McGraw-Hill Education

All rights reserved. The contents, or parts thereof, may be reproduced in print form for non-profit educational use with *SRA Open Court Reading*, provided such reproductions bear copyright notice, but may not be reproduced in any form for any other purpose without the prior written consent of McGraw-Hill Education, including, but not limited to, network storage or transmission, or broadcast for distance learning.

Send all inquiries to:  
McGraw-Hill Education  
8787 Orion Place  
Columbus, OH 43240

# The Seminole Tribe in South Florida

by Gordon Thomas  
illustrated by Robert Casilla

Decodable Story 55

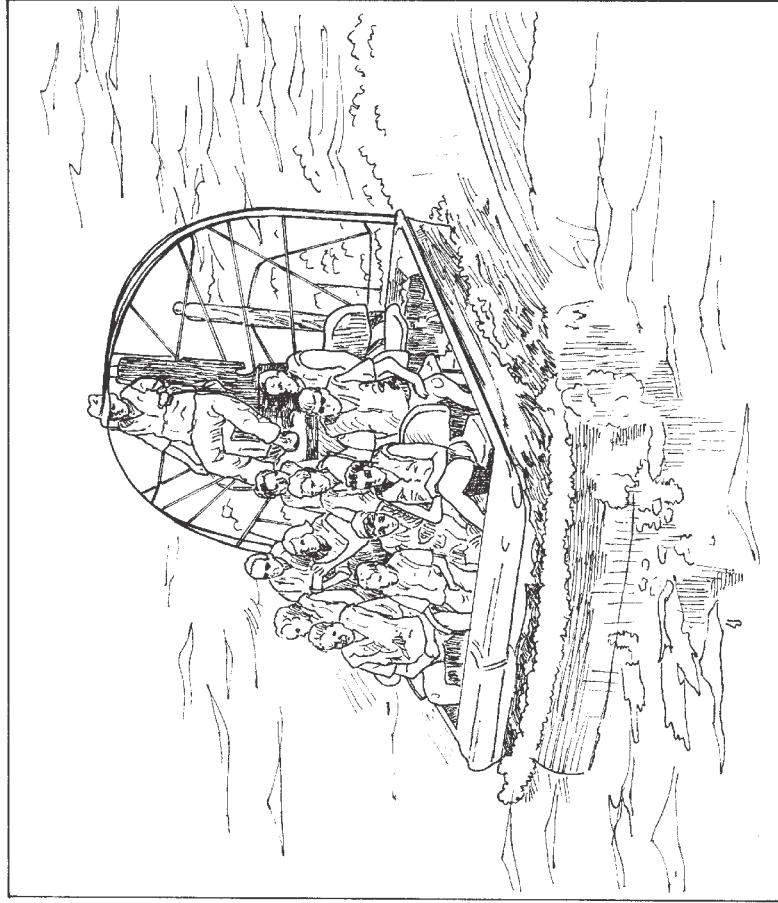


Bothell, WA • Chicago, IL • Columbus, OH • New York, NY



Would you like to hear a Seminole legend? Late at night, Seminole children used to listen to the elders, or older people, telling stories. Stories about the past are still important to the Seminole people. Storytellers must do their best to retell a story well, without changing any details.

The past is very important to the Seminole Tribe. Although, so is the present day, and all those days yet to come!



There are more than enough places to shop on the Seminole lands. Shirts, skirts, and other items have Seminole designs. Artists make baskets and beadwork.

You can try Seminole foods, too, like fry bread or even alligator meat.

You can also book a boat ride into the wetlands. You may see raccoons, water buffalo, wild hogs, hawks, alligators, or even panthers! Later, you might be surprised to see a Seminole wrestle an alligator in a show!

You know that people came from many places to live in America. You also are likely to know that America had people living here long before any settlers came.

There were a large number of communities of Native Americans living throughout what is now the United States. Let's look at the Seminole Tribe found in south Florida.

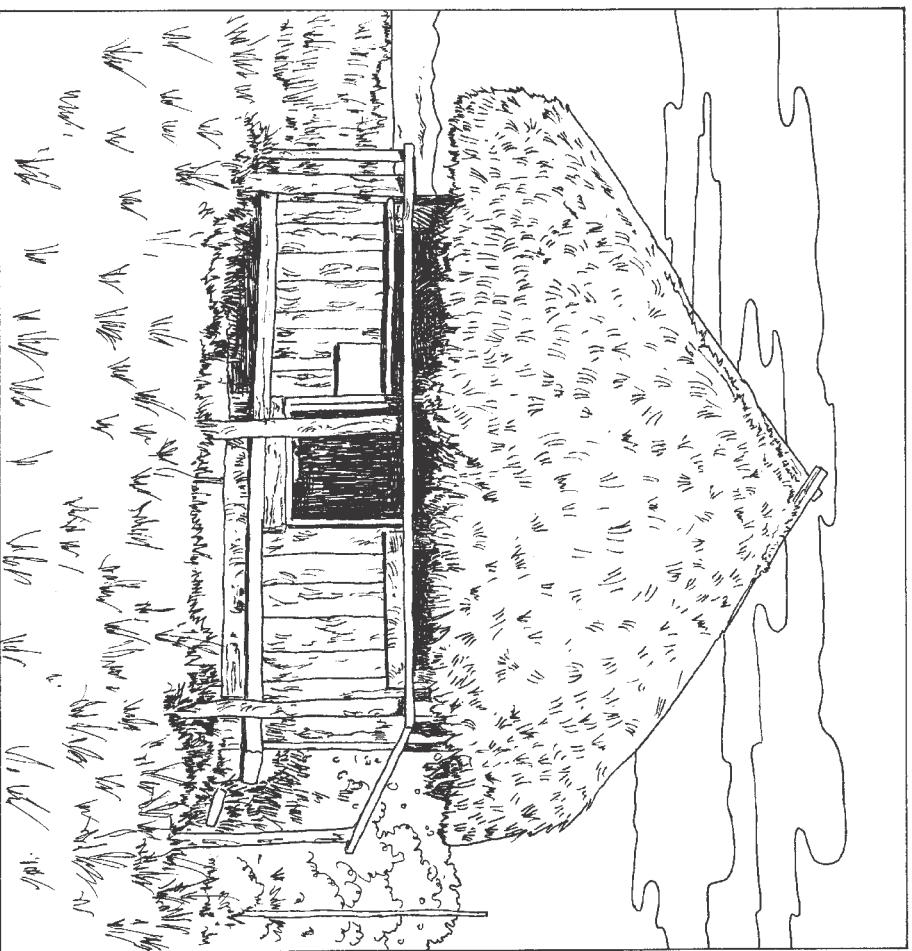
History experts say that the Seminole Tribe can be traced back at least 12,000 years. The Seminoles' life was based on the land. They caught fish and hunted animals.

Settlers from Spain first came to that land about 500 years ago. More folks came and wanted to live on the land, too. Over time, life began to change for the Seminoles.

Now the Seminole Tribe owns much land in south Florida. You can visit these lands to learn more about Seminole life. You can learn about Seminole life in the past and now.

You ought to visit a museum. The museum tells how the Seminole people lived in the Florida wetlands. A film shows the Seminoles' history as well as the struggles they faced when settlers wanted them to leave their land.

You can see a chickee hut. These were built by the Seminole people long ago as a kind of house. Really, chickees were more like a tent. The Seminole people used them for only a short time. Chickees are dry palm leaves over a log frame. These shelters could be made quickly and also left quickly, if necessary.





# Decodable Stories Table

## Getting Started

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Day 2	1 Sand, Tan Hats, and a Mat	1 Nat's Hats	/s/ spelled <i>s, ss</i> /m/ spelled <i>m</i> /t/ spelled <i>t, tt</i> /d/ spelled <i>d</i> /n/ spelled <i>n</i> /h/ spelled <i>h_</i> /a/ spelled <i>a</i>	give may these
Day 3	2 Hats!	2 Ants! Ants! Ants!	Review Day 2	
Day 4	3 Cass, Bill, and Mitt	3 Milt and Tam, a Tan Cat	/l/ spelled <i>l, ll</i> /b/ spelled <i>b</i> /k/ spelled <i>c</i> /i/ spelled <i>i</i>	
Day 5	4 Mitts and Hits	4 Ants at a Lamp	/k/ spelled <i>k</i> /p/ spelled <i>p</i> /r/ spelled <i>r</i> Review /i/	been our those
Day 6	5 A Big Fan	5 Grant Ran!	/f/ spelled <i>f, ff</i> /g/ spelled <i>g</i> /o/ spelled <i>o</i>	off
Day 7	6 A Best Pig Pin	6 Lists!	/j/ spelled <i>j</i> /ks/ spelled <i>■x</i> /w/ spelled <i>w_</i> /e/ spelled <i>e, _ea_</i>	Mr. Mrs. read
Day 8	7 A Contest	7 Jeff and Max	Review /o/ and /e/	stop tell who
Day 9	8 Gwen Must Run	8 Val's Van	/kw/ spelled <i>qu_</i> /v/ spelled <i>v</i> /y/ spelled <i>y_</i> /z/ spelled <i>z, zz, _s</i> /u/ spelled <i>u</i>	ten us
Day 10	9 Buzz, Buzz, Buzz	9 Gram's Land	Review consonants and short vowel sounds and spellings	

## Unit 1

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Lesson 1	10 Chips	10 Finch Ranch	/ch/ spelled <i>ch</i> /th/ spelled <i>th</i> /sh/ spelled <i>sh</i>	far upon
	11 The Red Star	11 Bart's Farm Trip	/w/ spelled <i>wh_</i> /ar/ spelled <i>ar</i>	much start which
Lesson 2	12 A Bridge	12 Pudge Runs	/j/ spelled <b>idge</b> /k/ spelled <b>ck</b> /ch/ spelled <b>tch</b>	never under
Lesson 3	13 A Lunch List	13 Fluff	Review Unit 1 Lessons 1–2 Inflectional endings <i>-s, -es, -ed</i>	eight nine
Lesson 4	14 No Drinks in Class	14 Chuck's Shack	/ng/ spelled <b>ng</b> /nk/ spelled <b>nk</b> Inflectional ending <i>-ing</i>	bring thank think
	15 Paddle, Duck, Paddle	15 A Pink Gift	Schwa /ə/ spelled <i>el, le, al, il</i>	seven use why
Lesson 5	16 Learning to Swim	16 Pearl Helps Burt	/er/ spelled <i>er, ir, ur,</i> <i>ear</i>	better first learn
	17 Farm Chores	17 Mort on His Porch	/or/ spelled <i>or, ore</i>	animal black horse
Lesson 6	18 Tracks at a Pond	18 Turtle Shop	Review Unit 1	live

## Unit 2

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Lesson 1	19 Kate's Picnic	19 A Fake Snake	/ā/ spelled <i>a, a_e</i>	brother
	20 Five Gifts for Mike	20 Iris's Kite	/ī/ spelled <i>i, i_e</i>	white
Lesson 2	21 The Mole Zone	21 A Surprise for Hope	/ō/ spelled <i>o, o_e</i>	both hold open
	22 Hope's Cute Music Box	22 Nick's Bugle Music	/ū/ spelled <i>u, u_e</i>	buy goes paste zero
Lesson 3	23 A Good Life at the Lake	23 Backyard Life	Review Unit 2 Lessons 1–2 Comparative ending <i>-er</i> and superlative ending <i>-est</i>	another many
	24 Uncle Jack	24 April's Grade	/n/ spelled <i>kn_, gn</i> /t/ spelled <i>wr_</i>	sign uncle write
Lesson 4	25 Edith and Pete	25 Hints	/ē/ spelled <i>e, e_e</i>	because does
	26 Amazing Animals	26 Rose Rides	Review all long vowels	often other horse taste
Lesson 5	27 A Good Deed at the Beach	27 A Hike East	Review /ē/ spelled <i>e, e_e, ee, ea</i>	please three
Lesson 6	28 Be a Wrangler	28 Diving for Shipwrecks	Review Unit 2	pull together

## Unit 3

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Lesson 1	29 Hit the Trail	29 Sailing in Rain	Review /ā/ spelled <i>a, a_e, ai_, _ay</i>	gray
Lesson 2	30 Granddaddy Spider	30 Missy's Next Story	Review /ē/ spellings	believe carry
Lesson 3	31 Meet the Bats	31 Cleaning for Gramps	Review Unit 3 Lessons 1–2	different only
	32 Just a Phase for Phil	32 Mom's Chore Chart	/f/ spelled <i>ph</i> /m/ spelled <i>_mb</i> Silent letters	listen people
Lesson 4	33 A Force in the Dirt	33 A Trip?	/s/ spelled <i>ce, ci_, cy</i>	again center circle
	34 Uncle Gene	34 Ginger the General	/j/ spelled <i>ge, gi_</i>	great
Lesson 5	35 Meet the Firefighters	35 Nightlights	/i/ spelled <i>_igh, _ie, _y</i>	light work
	36 Try My Pie	36 A Nice Race	Review /i/ spellings	myself
Lesson 6	37 A Green Leaf Print	37 A Deal	Review Unit 3	done easy piece

## Unit 4

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Lesson 1	38 The Boat Show	38 A Load of Apples	/ō/ spelled <i>_ow, oa_</i> , Review /ō/ spelled <i>o, o_e</i>	own show
Lesson 2	39 A Stroll on Mule Street	39 The Museum	/ū/ spelled <i>_ew, _ue</i> , Review /ū/ spelled <i>u, u_e</i>	few
Lesson 3	40 The Kitten's Rescue	40 A Hot Band	Review Unit 4 Lessons 1–2	quite today
Lesson 4	41 Under the Moon	41 Scooter and the Goose	/ōō/ spelled <i>oo</i>	soon
Lesson 5	42 Drew's True Lesson	42 A Robin's Red Plumes	/ōō/ spelled <i>u, u_e</i> , <i>_ew, _ue</i>	knew new something sorry
Lesson 6	43 Sue, Joan, and Mud	43 Ruby's Band	Review Unit 4	everyone

## Unit 5

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Lesson 1	44 Look How Pets Adapt	44 The Rookie Firefighter	/oo/ spelled <i>oo</i>	warm wash
Lesson 2	45 Mr. Brown Sees the World	45 Max Brown Strikes Out	/ow/ spelled <i>ow, ou_</i>	
Lesson 3	46 A Plant that Acts Like an Animal	46 <i>Animal Expert</i> in Outer Space	Review Unit 5 Lessons 1–2	full picture
Lesson 4	47 The Lion and the Mouse	47 The Bootmaker's Daughter	/aw/ spelled <i>aw, au_</i> , <i>augh, ough, all, al</i>	mouse ought small
Lesson 5	48 How Roy Got a Toy Drum	48 The Koi at the Dragon Gate	/oi/ spelled <i>oi, _oy</i>	always
Lesson 6	49 Brave After All	49 A Talk with Gramps	Review Unit 5	laugh once

## Unit 6

Lesson	Core Decodable	Practice Decodable	Sound/Spelling Correspondences	High-Frequency Words Introduced
Lesson 1	50 Little Havana in Miami	50 Nancy's Tryout	<i>ough</i> spelling pattern	brought
Lesson 2	51 Little India in Chicago	51 Island of the Gnome	Review silent letters	
Lesson 3	52 Little Italy in New York	52 Christopher's Diner	Review Unit 6 Lessons 1–2	everything
Lesson 4	53 Chinatown in San Francisco	53 The Music Fest	Contrast /ōō/ with /oo/, /ō/ with /ow/	
Lesson 5	54 Polish Communities in Detroit	54 A Drawing on the Wall	Contrast /ōō/ with /ū/, /aw/ with /ow/	
Lesson 6	55 The Seminole Tribe in South Florida	55 Communities in Los Angeles	Review Unit 6	

## Grade 2 High-Frequency Words

again	easy	many	people	these
always	eight	may	picture	think
animal	everyone	mouse	piece	those
another	everything	Mr.	please	three
because	far	Mrs.	pull	today
been	few	much	quite	together
believe	first	myself	read	uncle
better	full	never	seven	under
black	give	new	show	upon
both	goes	nine	sign	us
bring	gray	off	small	use
brother	great	often	something	warm
brought	hold	once	soon	wash
buy	horse	only	sorry	which
carry	knew	open	start	white
center	laugh	other	stop	who
circle	learn	ought	taste	why
different	light	our	tell	work
does	listen	own	ten	write
done	live	paste	thank	zero

## Grade 1 High-Frequency Words

about	come	how	one	too
after	could	if	or	two
an	day	into	over	very
any	don't	its	pretty	walk
are	every	jump	put	want
around	five	just	red	water
ask	four	know	ride	way
away	from	like	right	well
before	get	long	saw	went
big	going	make	six	where
blue	good	me	sleep	will
brown	got	my	take	would
by	green	no	their	yellow
call	help	now	them	yes
came	here	old	this	your

## Grade K High-Frequency Words

a	did	her	on	they
all	do	him	out	to
am	down	his	said	up
and	for	I	see	was
as	girl	in	she	we
at	go	is	some	were
be	had	it	that	what
boy	has	little	the	when
but	have	look	then	with
can	he	of	there	you