Grade 3



BUILDING 3 FLUENCY

Correlated to State Standards

- Assessment tools
- 20 transparencies
- Variety of genres: poetry, jokes, tongue twisters, stories, nonfiction, readers' theater

20 Transparencies Inside!



Introduction by Gerald Tindal, Ph.D.



Fluency has been identified in the Reading First Initiative of the No Child Left Behind Act as one of five essential components of reading instruction. Scientifically based research finds that repeated and monitored oral reading improves fluency and overall reading achievement. Building Fluency will help your students build oral reading fluency with selections carefully chosen for their engaging quality, rich language, humor, and cultural literacy value.

Contents

"The Importance of Reading Fluency" by Gerald Tindal, Ph.D 1
Teaching Fluency
Using the Transparencies 4
Assessing Oral Reading—the One-Minute Probe
2005 Hasbrouck & Tindal Oral Reading Fluency Table 9
Oral Reading Record Sheet10
Poems, Limericks, Rhymes, and Songs11
Riddles and Tongue Twisters31
Nonfiction41
Fiction49
Readers' Theater63



Congratulations on your purchase of some of the finest teaching materials in the world.

Photocopying the pages in this book is permitted for single-classroom use only. Making photocopies for additional classes or schools is prohibited.

Editors:

Melanie Coon Joy Evans Marilyn Evinna

Desidop: Cover

Copy Editor: Sanny Bennett Carolina Caird Likana Potigian

For information about other Evan-Moor products. call 1-800-777-4362, fax 1-800-777-4332, or visit our Web site, www.evan-moor.com. Entire contents © EVAN-MOOR CORP. 18 Lower Ragsdale Drive, Monterey, CA 93940-5746. Printed in USA.

The Importance of Reading Fluency

by Gerald Tindal, Ph.D.

Struggling readers, in general, lack fluency. Therefore, attention to fluency instruction should be a major component of any reading program.

As defined by the National Reading Panel (2000), fluency is "reading text with speed, accuracy, and proper expression." Fluent readers are like musicians or athletes who no longer have to "think" about a behavior; they "just do it." A fluent reader moves over the words, sequencing them effortlessly, providing appropriate intonation, and integrating the punctuation. Fluent reading is easily discerned by the reader's audience.

The importance of reading fluency cannot be underestimated, or its relevance doubted. Comprehension improves when students read quickly, accurately, and smoothly. Jay Samuels, of the University of Minnesota, used the term *automaticity* to describe the relationship between decoding and comprehension. Basically, when students become fluent, decoding is automatic and no cognitive effort is needed to read; the result is a nearly total focus on comprehension.

Additionally, there are some major side benefits of fluency instruction. As students become more fluent readers, they can begin to command their own learning and participate more broadly in the language community. With reading fluency comes greater awareness of the world and opportunity to interact with others, allowing students to help each other practice, rehearse for performances, and share their skills with an audience.

Enjoy helping your students move toward reading fluency!

Dr. Tindal is the Castle-McIntosh-Knight Professor of Education at the University of Oregon in Eugene, Oregon.

Building Fluency • EMC 3343 • © Evan-Moor Corp.

Teaching Fluency

In order for students to become fluent readers, they need to have oral reading **modeled** for them; they need repeated oral reading **practice**; and they benefit greatly from **performing** their oral reading.

MODELING ORAL READING

Use the overhead transparencies in this book to demonstrate various qualities of fluent oral reading: rate, phrasing, and intonation. (More about using the transparencies appears on page 4.)

Rate

Explain to students that oral reading rate varies depending on the type of selection being read.

- A faster rate is appropriate for lighthearted pieces such as riddles, jokes, tongue twisters, and limericks.
- A slower rate will better convey meaning when reading nonfiction selections or folk tales and myths.
- Readers' Theater should be read at a rate that corresponds with spoken dialogue.

Phrasing

Explain the importance of reading in phrases, rather than word by word. Use the transparencies to demonstrate how to divide text into meaningful chunks (see page 4).

Intonation

Intonation is the distinctive tone of voice that conveys meaning. Guide students to scan ahead for punctuation that signals appropriate intonation.

- A question mark signals the reader to end the sentence with a slightly higher voice.
- An exclamation mark indicates words that should be read with strong feeling.
- · Words in quotation marks should be read as if they are being spoken.

PRACTICING ORAL READING

Keep fluency practice fun and interesting by using a variety of techniques, such as those explained below. Older students may have their own ideas about ways to enliven practice.

Choral Reading

Choral reading is simply reading in unison. Enliven your fluency practice by trying a number of approaches to choral reading throughout the year:

- Refrain reading—one student reads most of the piece and the rest of the class reads repeated sections.
- Antiphonal reading—small groups of students are each assigned a different section of text. One group reads its part, and a different group reads another part, such as the chorus or refrain. This technique is effective with chants, songs, and poems.
- Radio reading—small groups of four to six students are assigned a
 passage of text. Each student reads a part of the passage in the
 proper order. This technique is perfect for speeches, nonfiction,
 and tales, myths, and legends.
- Call and response—one student reads part of a joke or riddle, for example, and the whole group responds by reading the punch line or answer.
- Cumulative—one child or small group begins the reading and is sequentially joined by one or more readers until the entire class is reading.

Partner Reading

In partner reading, one student reads a line or a part, and the partner reads the next line or part.

Echo Reading

In echo reading, a proficient reader is paired with a less proficient reader. The better reader reads one sentence or phrase. The other reader echoes back, following along with a finger.

PERFORMING ORAL READING

A performance celebrates the fluency achieved by daily practice. Friday afternoons are a perfect time for your readers to strut their stuff. Invite a buddy class or someone special, such as the principal, to share in the fun!

Using the Transparencies

The Transparencies

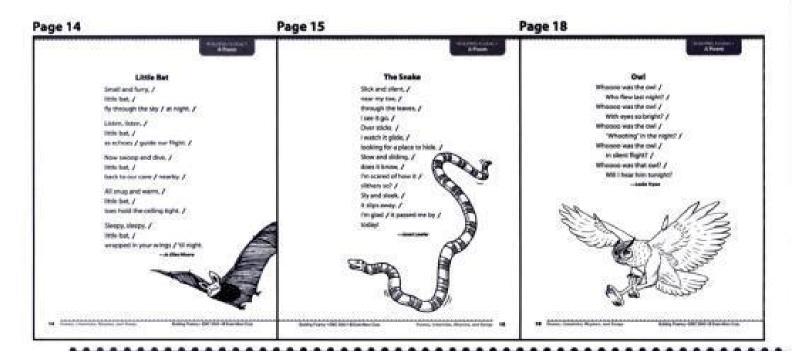
Twenty selections from this book are provided on transparencies to assist you in modeling appropriate rate, phrasing, and intonation for students. These selections are also indicated in the Table of Contents for each section of the book.

Demonstrating Phrasing on the Transparencies

Fluent readers divide text into meaningful "chunks," rather than reading word by word. For example, when a fluent reader reads the sentence "Slue-Foot Sue / was one of the greatest ladies / of the Texas frontier," he or she would automatically pause as indicated by the slash marks.

Demonstrate how to cluster words together by making slash marks (I) with a marking pen on a chosen transparency. Read the selection to the students, and then read chorally as a group. Practice several times, with and without the slash marks.

Starting below and continuing through page 6, you will find reductions of the transparency selections showing suggested markings for phrasing.



A Young Farmer from Leeds These was a young farmer from Leeds / Who swyliowed / six pediets of seeds, / At known common to-mark of He was covered with grans, / And he couldn't sk down / for the weeks / There Was a Young Lady Whose Bonnet There was a young lady / whose bonnet / Carme unrolled. / when the birds set upon it. / But she seld, / 1 doo's care! / All the birds of the sir / descriptions of the later was business?

The same of the sa

Toot: Toot!

A parametrizant J cm a national track, y

this beautives all a fluttery / The five Ottoes / came suching by- / Spott Foots / Product Surport /

I Eat My Peas with Honey

est my peak with honey. / Eve done is / all my life. /

18 makes / the sees / taste funcy, / that it keeps there / on the knife, /

The Burn

Fundaments / his being so ranks: / It was not may / It was my food, / If got an foreity / stores below, / If but properly p / to say helic

Edit ratio face of balls are recovered as a face of the face of t

Get Along, Little Dogies

As I was walking / one morning / for pleasure, / I spied a cowpuncher / a strolling along. / His has was thrown liack / and his spors were a lingling / And as he approached / he was singing this song. /

> Whitoper first-your Cert stong / Tellis dogen. / It's year trinferture / and none of my own. /

Whooses their visit / Get along / fittle dogen. / You know that Wysining y will be your new home.



Page 33

Page 39

Page 42

Tireless.

- PROCESSOR STATES OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

it make all days, / but nower walks; / It often mannars. I but never talks. I Elhas a field, / four never steeps. / It has a mouth, / but never eats. / Maked

Did you hear / about the wooden car / with the wooden wheels / and the wooden engine?

De Birds Fleat?

A snow white bod / Phopos diagon J thin with the six T And on every tree. / it lights them.

The Food Makes the Frog

Some say / you are what you est. / For the policos dert frag. /

that may be true. / Paison dart frog. / get their name / from the scales in their skin. / Those policies / can life animals / who set them. / Some posicies / can life people / who touch them. / Being deadly / allows polices durt from / to do triings differently / chen other frogs. / They hap about during the day /

because they don't have to hide / from other animals. / Their

These frogs are small , / Some are as small / as a cricket, / Cricket, second two inches to length! / They have length solons, / and

lively patterns. / They have polonial names / Sky "strewberry

Policin dark frogs / make great parents. / After the male /

dad's back. / The parent / center the tadpoles / to a pool / The radpoles swim there / until they grow big enough to bear. /

Resilient the Senato's eggs, / the fing parents stick amount. / When the telepoles hatch, / they high a ride / on mounts or

Police dart from J don't become deadly J until they are

griters. / Captive durt from / do not make poisons. / et all. / Scientists think / that sainething in the senforest / makes

there poisonous. / One of their favorite foods / is a kind of am. / The anti-contain poisonous chemicals / in their

AND THE RESERVE AND THE PARTY OF THE PARTY O

bootles. / When darf frags set the sets, / the postors build up / in their skin. / They become porsonau. / Just

Policie shart Frogs. / Dive on the comforeurs. / of South America. /

bright colors, / ware other animals were; /

frog" / end "pink leapend." /

like what they eat.

Sind Seawty

Figurence the Samingio J Sicked Simon Secu / from her Reight Seathers. J

Years, Years

Canon the cranky proposite / craved crunchy transmiss. /-

Try Something New

Questin quickly quit esting quesadifies / when he went to Quelies.

The spry springer speniel / sprinted through the sprinklers.



The Cat in the Hat Man He wrote in this sam. J He aveat on a train, J He draw a hat. J He draw a cal. J Whe was this man? J He was Dr. Sessa, J the man who wrote / The Car In the Hat. /

Trendore hissa Salari was been in March 2, 1904-- / over one handred poses agor / His notiname was Utile Tel. / He level to draw / more than anything / He stone on his Spolinium scotts, / He drew on his homework. / He abor to to hase / his mother half digmes. / Test herd may a sois. / Anongis became his frambs. / ork. J tre-aboritored

Ted became "On Seulas" / when he wente books / for children. / He had no formal training / in art. / He wrote his first book / for the fun of it. / Hit books / are full of the things / Dr. Server Fels always lowed / -- ally-inching aversals, / goody risemen, J and reade-up worth, J Grown-ups like Dr. Seum backs, too. / The next time you sat green aggs and hairs. / think of Dr. Smith



or Designation of the last of CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF THE

Page 44

Page 46



routs in America / were built tong ago, / The salmout tracks / Foot

The over salig sange of to help the work of go basis; of their word a special need and analyse in many the such / go lease / the cont is a getting food / to placed the rights / the the trades / The time name rated / a **agains** exact. The pains must / non-sery leases / The man pounded away / They samp spiritual county. / The pangs beinged them / Tanget alongs / The samp their they uses. /

Here is one helitical sting / the men sang. /

(ve been inveling / on the national / All the bestrong day / For Boson wanting / on the various / And to pass the time deep. /

Conti you hear I the whitele blowing! I Rise up / so early in the recent / Con't you hear / the captoin desiring / "Oracls. / blow your hore?"

Don't you think / this song would help / the mon want to work (potent / quie still sing inhited songs tilday.

-

Page 47

The busis is a reamonal / that flow in Australia, / Il has thick The knack is a properties of that these, in Applicatio, § 11 has they by a long they for earny and day, § 15 shall by loom her § much shall write him the mother's body, § is all of these ways, § a knack in the other mammatis, § fact a stack of it is a special level of mammatis, sailing a mammatis of but a stack of it is a special level of mammatis or sailing a mammatis. § This, § is where the cantes fee stady § as it grows.

When a keels belry to been. I is to folled I and has no helt. I The bable / in only above the size / of a firms bean. / This time bable / must crowl up / into its morker's pourt. / These it will est. / steep. / and gross. / Even after it is able / to come out of the pounts, / it will from book in / when it is secret or steeps. / The help leads / rides on its mother's back / writing our rate core of

A hosts / euro the leaves / of eucelyptus (gum) trees. / it eats the resident shoots / that prove on the tips / of the branches, a A looks / has two sharp teeth in from / for searing leaves / or stripping bank / It has flat teeth in back / for cheeping the haves. J A koals may go on the proved J to receive to A clear block, J.

A leads / does surretimes drink, / but the leaves If some / provide most of the water it needs, / The tools / is a nontransil arimal / This means / it is more active at right / than cluring the day / A leads / down't have a home or a next. / It you mediges its body / into the fork of a tree. / it wream its arms or large / around a branch. / closes its open, / and ples to sleep



Many San Colombia State Service

Copyrighted materal

Building Fluency • EMC 3343 • © Evan-Moor Corp.

The Three Sisters

The oldest water stood fall. I green, I and golden. I flar name war Corn. Corn was praceful and strong /

The middle slotter / Ward to technic amount / her ling slotter / Corn. Har harne was Bears J As Bean grow talker. J she could give Corn / a bigger heig /

The volument state 7 year very broke, 7 the stayed at the feet. of Corm and Boars / to protect them from danger. / Her re was Security 7

wanted to grow. / They have reacted to be agant. / That is why / they were always planted together. / in the same field. / Where one of the nears grave / the other two

Originated nights, J'albeit stars drived in the world: sky / the three sisters / changed into young gets, / Devocad in green. / they would discus and long They present then Mother Corth / and their Father hart. / They gave thanks / that they were together.



The Dog Ate My Homework



tive woke up this morning / so happy. / The sun was shiring / This was the Seturday / the was meeting her thends / to play half at the park. /

After that, / they were going to Affe Sunger / for lunch. Them Size remembered / —afte water't going anywhere, / "On, no! / I can't go," / growned Size. / She was on restriction. / In happened

Suppley /

Where is your homework, / 6m2" / saled Mr. Hobbs. "My dog also it yesterday," / salel Ret. /

"Where is your homework, / Komi" / asteol Ms. Hobbs, /
"My batte brother / ripped it up / last night," / said Kins, /

Thursday J.

"Where is your homework, / Kim?" / soked Mx Hobbs. /
"My homework / we're down the kitchen drain," / sold Kim. /

Mildey J

"Where is your honework, / Bim?" / saked Mc Hobbs. / "I was much too sick. / I needed my rest." / said Rim. /

Name and Publisher Co.

A Park Take

That's when Nr. Hobbs / called Kim's mother / or the phone / The next thing Kirn-knew. / her more was at school / unit fil was in totalble. / She didn't even try / to explain to her more. /

New / Kim is limiting her formework lessons. / She is thinking about / what she could have been doing / this weekend.



Page 59

Page 62

Page 75



The call was causing / a periloleproblem. / It was catching and eating all of the most! / What can we do? / What can see do?" I cred the mice. I

One of the older trace / called a meeting, / "We need to find a way / to solve this problem," / and the misson. / "How can we keep that hungry car / hore carefulny any more of self./"

The into salkest / and salked / and talkest / No one yould Print of a good way / to solve the problem. / At last, / a little minuse stood up. /

He said, /"I know what to do. / The cat can sneek up on us / because it is so guest. / We should put a bell / around the car's neck. / Then / see could hear / when it is coming / and run for

Hoolay!" / shouled the other mice. / "Write seved / Write. saved! / We'll god a bell / on the cat!' /

An this retire observed with the J is entire of the entire J around use J The old require said, /"I think / a bell on the cat./ is a good plan. / It would also us a chance / to expect that harrow cat. / But. / tell ere. / just who will put it there?"/

The room became very quiet. / Shorty / with mouse left the come. / No pre / wanted to bell the cat.

THE PART OF THE PART OF THE PART OF



reen two fall fells / lay a namer bridge. / On each fell / Even a goat. I former days. I the goat from the hill on the west I record cross the bridge. I is would not the green grass I on the hill on the west. I some days, I the goat from the hill on the east I would cross the bridge, / it would not the green grass / on the full on the west. / One day, / both goats began to cross the bridge / at the same once.

The goats met / in the middle of the bridge. / Neither wented to give way. / 'Move off' / shoused the goat from the west. / 'I are procesing the bridge." /

off"/ snowed the goat how the east, /"I am characters frame." /

Number goat would go back. / Number yout could go. Forward. / They stood noor-to-rises / for a long time. / Then / they got down their heads. / and began to post. / They were both strong. J They pushed and showed: J And they pushed and showed. J They pushed each other off the bridge. J

Was and angry / they climbed from the man / They shook themselves off / They looked at each other / with accurring eyes / They attemped off / to their own hills / Each muttened under his breath. / "He is as studioum. / Aust see the trouble he cayant."



Beader 1: Little Red Riding Wood/ Was tatedly cook/ She was the smartest / Little girl in the school./

der 3: 'One day / her Montons / Asked a fance / 'Red,' / she seld./ "Your dear old Grawny / in third in hand of

Reader 3: "Could you be selled / To deliver these goods? / Your Grainsy needs some greatures. / Now, / is that understood? /

"Walk through the forces!/ With your red cape on./ Go streight to your Graney's / Nov. / don't go wrong."/

Baselier 1: Well, / Rad gair to Granny's, / And my. / what a sight, / The order collage / Was cleaned up tight, /

And the last of the state of the maryana w

Page 76

Page 77

Linkshows to Halling Horisty While the was on her was, /

The mean old wolf / Was looking for prey / Held speed Red / welking

Claims the street / His upon the booket / to smelled something sweet. /

He figured / there were p For her sick old Seen. J the figured out a way. / ten hatched a plan. /

Beader to The wolf-send to Green A And look her by surptice. / He find her in the climes. / Ther waited for the prim. /

Sport / Where came a knowleng / Siding Flood was there. / Wolf stanted grinning. / "Come into my lait." /

Baselie de 1800e Beel gat environ. J Graning was to bed / Little Red kept looker At her Granny's head, /

Sendon 6: "Graning"/ explained Bird. / "How big your east appear." /
The world in Granny's barriers said. /
"The better to hear you with. / my dear." /

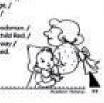
eden to Little Red sold, / "Granny. / Press http press eyes eyese."/ Again the wolf responded./ "The better to see you with.../ my dear."/

er B: "Greening, / door Greening, / House brig your treets appear," / "All the botton, / Lindo Red / . To east your with, / my steen," /

sider St. "Help: help?" / screamed Red / , "I stor? I snow / what to do?" / A passing woodwran howe? Res / my recod to her rescue. /

The woodsman chased the wolf / And gave from a quick whack, / World back to the cottage, / Got Rechi Graney back. I

Rander 1: Overry Hurself the impedence , The hugged her grandcheld Red , She sent them on their way / And she went back to bed.



· EUROPEER

Company of the House and

28

38

107

117

138

158

166

173

183

186

Curious Benjamin

Benjamin Franklin was born in 1706. He was very curious and asked a lot of questions. Ben went to school for only two years, but never stopped learning. He liked to learn about science. He used what he learned to make many things.

One of the things Benjamin Franklin made was the lightning rod. You may have heard about a test he did. During a storm, Ben flew a kite with a metal wire sticking up from the top. He tied a metal key to the end of the string. Lightning hit the kite and traveled down the string to the key. When Ben touched the key, he got a shock. He learned that lightning is electricity! Next, Ben made a lightning rod and put it on his house. When lightning hit the rod, the electricity went down the rod to the ground. The rod kept the house safe.

Ben also made a new kind of reading glasses, called bifocals. The glasses helped people see things that were both near and far away.

Ben was a great scientist. Many of his inventions are still used today.

Assessing Oral Reading the One-Minute Probe

The one-minute probe is a very simple way to assess a student's oral reading fluency using norms established in an extensive study conducted by Jan Hasbrouck and Gerald Tindal in 2004.

On page 7 is a selection that may be used for a one-minute probe. There is a cumulative word count at the end of each line of text. You may also use other appropriate reading material that contains at least 162 words.

Preparation

- Reproduce two copies of the chosen selection, one for the student and one for the evaluator.
- You will need a watch with a second hand.

How to Conduct the Probe

- Meet with the student individually.
- Introduce the task to the student. Say, "Here is a reading selection about ______.
 I'd like you to read it to me at a speed that is right for you. Please read as accurately as you can. I will stop you after one minute."
- 3. Time the student for one minute as the student reads the selection aloud. If the student hesitates for 3 seconds, supply the word and tell the student to continue reading. On your copy, draw a line through any words that are supplied, omitted, or miscalled. At the end of a minute, make a slash mark after the last word the student read.
- Count the number of miscalled words and subtract them from the total words read.
 This will give you the words correct per minute (WCPM).

Recording Assessments

- Find the grade level for the reading selection on the Oral Reading Fluency Data table on page 9.
- 2. In the correct "seasonal" column, locate the WCPM closest to the student's score.
- Read across to the percentile column to get an approximate percentile norm for the student.
- 4. Chart the results on the Oral Reading Record Sheet on page 10. For an indication of growth in oral reading fluency, use this probe first in the fall (except for grade 1) and again in the winter and spring.

2005 Hasbrouck & Tindal Oral Reading Fluency Data

Grade	Percentile	Fall (WCPM)	Winter (WCPM)	Spring (WCPM)
1	90		81	111
	75		47	82
	50		23	53
	25		12	28
	10		6	15
2	90	106	125	142
	75	79	100	117
	50	51	72	89
	25	25	42	61
	10	- 11	18	31
	90	128	146	162
3	75	99	120	137
	50	71	92	107
	25	44	62	78
	10	21	36	48
4	90	145	166	180
	75	119	139	152
	50	94	112	123
	25	68	87	98
	10	45	61	72
	90	166	182	194
	75	139	156	168
5	50	110	127	139
75	25	85	99	109
	10	61	74	83
6	90	177	195	204
	75	153	167	177
	50	127	140	150
	25	98	111	122
	10	68	82	93
	90	180	192	202
	75	156	165	177
7	50	128	136	150
7.2	25	102	109	123
	10	79	88	98
8	90	185	199	199
	75	161	173	177
	50	133	146	151
10.000	25	106	115	124
	10	77	84	97

Adapted from Hasbrouck, J. E. & Tindal, G. (2006, April). Oral Reading Fluency Norms: A Valuable Assessment Tool for Reading Teachers. The Reading Teacher, 59(7). Copyright by the International Reading Association.

Oral Reading Record Sheet

Use this chart for recording the results of one-minute oral reading probes (see page 8).

Student Name	Fall (WCPM)	%	Winter (WCPM)	%	Spring (WCPM)	%
	-					
			i)	,		
	0					
	_					
	-9 - 9					
			·			
	7					

Poems, Limericks, Rhymes, and Songs

Page 12 The Fly
A Horse, a Flea, and Three
Blind Mice
What Is a Butterfly?

Page 13 Summer Storm

Page 14 Little Bat*

Page 15 The Snake*

Page 16 Hamster

Page 17 Underground

Page 18 Owl*

Page 19 Spider Walrus

Page 20 The Backwards Bus

Page 21 Harlan the Bully

Page 22 The Ghost in the Bathroom

Page 23 A Tutor
There Was an Old Man with
a Beard

Page 24 A Young Farmer from Leeds* There Was a Young Lady Whose Bonnet

Page 25 Not Last Night but the Night Before

Page 26 Toot! Toot!*
I Eat My Peas with Honey
The Burp

Page 27 Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Page 28 Poor Old Lady

Page 30 Get Along, Little Dogies*

Transparency provided

The Fly

The fly made a visit to the grocery store.

Didn't even knock—went right in the door.

He took a bite of sugar and a bite of ham,

Then he sat down to rest on the grocery man.

-Anonymous

A Horse, a Flea, and Three Blind Mice

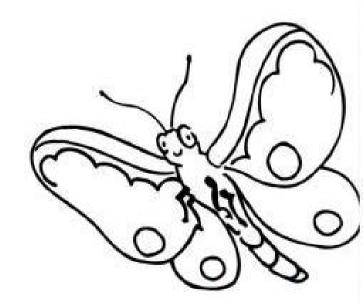
A horse, a flea, and three blind mice,
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice.
The horse, he slipped and fell on the flea.
The flea said, "Whoops, there's a horse on me."
The flea, he slipped and fell on the mice,
And no one knows what became of the dice.

-Anonymous

What Is a Butterfly?

What is a butterfly? At best He's but a caterpillar dressed.

—Anonymous



Summer Storm

The sun is shining.
The sky is blue.
Here come the clouds.
The sky's a new hue.
Drip, drizzle, splish, splash.

The wind starts blowing.
The clouds get dark.
Here come the rain drops,
The thunder, a spark.
Drip, drizzle, splish, splash.

Now see a rainbow
Way up in the sky.
The storm is all over.
The clouds have moved by.
Drip, drizzle, splish, splash.





Little Bat

Small and furry, little bat, fly through the sky at night.

Listen, listen, little bat, as echoes guide our flight.

Now swoop and dive, little bat, back to our cave nearby.

All snug and warm, little bat, toes hold the ceiling tight.

Sleepy, sleepy,
little bat,
wrapped in your wings 'til night.

—Jo Ellen Moore

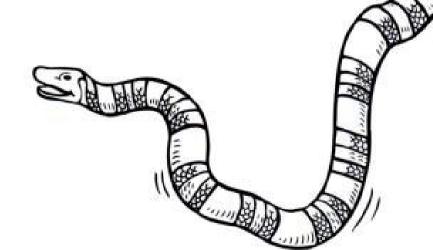
The Snake

Slick and silent,
near my toe,
through the leaves,
I see it go.
Over sticks
I watch it glide,
looking for a place to hide.

Slow and sliding, does it know, I'm scared of how it slithers so? Sly and sleek, it slips away. I'm glad it passed me by

today!





Hamster

I know a little hamster, With a twitchy nose. He's covered with fur From his head to his toes.

I know a little hamster, Soft and brown. He plays in his cage, Running up and down.

I know a little hamster, Pouches stuffed with lunch. He'll save the seeds for later. Then he'll munch, munch, munch.

—Jo Ellen Moore



Underground

Wee brown mouse builds a furry nest. Bumpy toad takes his winter's rest.

Gopher tunnels for roots for lunch. Mole tunnels too, for bugs to munch.

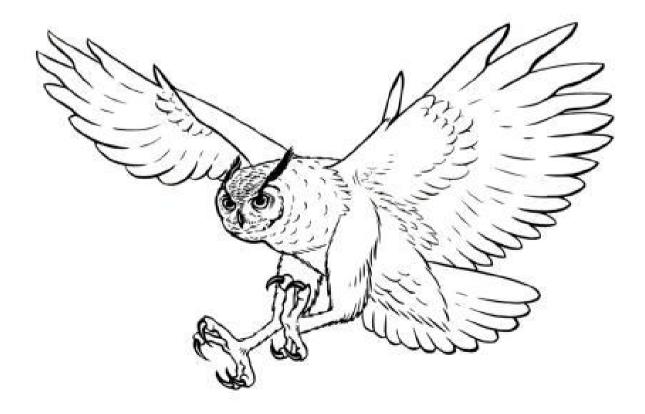
Busy worms turn the soil around As ants scurry by without a sound.

These animals and others too,
Live in the ground right under you.



Owl

Whoooo was the owl
Whoooo was the owl
With eyes so bright?
Whoooo was the owl
"Whooting" in the night?
Whoooo was the owl
In silent flight?
Whoooo was that owl?
Will I hear him tonight?
—Leslie Tryon



Spider

I saw a spider start to spin
A spider web to go hunting in.

She used three pairs of spinnerets Creating beautiful sticky nets.

-Leslie Tryon

Walrus

A bristly moustache across his face
Great white tusks firmly in place
Weighing a ton at the very least
Walrus is a marvelous beast.

—Jo Ellen Moore

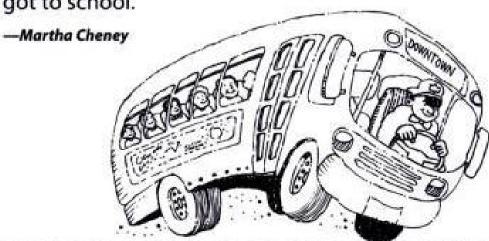
The Backwards Bus

Miss Donna drives our school bus But today she called in sick. So we had to have a substitute; They sent a guy named Rick.

Well, I think that for Rick to drive a bus Today must be the first Cause he simply couldn't get the thing To shift out of reverse.

Now the bus looked pretty crazy
When it pulled up to my stop.
All the kids were facing backwards
As the air brakes went pop-pop.

I climbed up beside the driver
Thinking this was kind of cool
And looked back out the front window
Until we got to school.



Harlan the Bully

The playground at school is a rough place to be For a child who's as little as little old me. Even the cutest of kids can be mean But the meanest by far is named Harlan McBean.

Now Harlan is skinny, but tall as a tree.

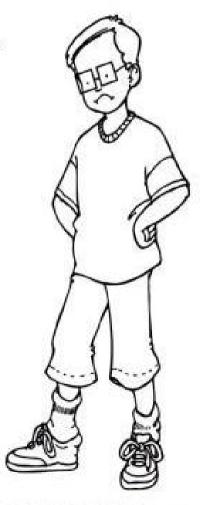
He wears big square glasses so that he can see.

He knocks people down and then laughs with mad glee.

And his punch is much worse than a sting from a bee.

Well Harlan is scary and Harlan is bad
But that brutish old bully must surely be sad.
For when school is over and we all go home
It's Harlan who sits on the bus all alone.

—Martha Cheney



The Ghost in the Bathroom

One day in the bathroom while at school
Rebecca saw a ghostly ghoul.
She was combing her hair and saw in the mirror
A bluish figure drawing nearer.

She let out a scream and ran for the door
As the wispy blue vapor slid over the floor.
She twisted the knob with all of her might
And burst out of the bathroom in headlong flight.

She found her friend Jen, said the bathroom was haunted. But Jen only scoffed. "Don't be foolish," she taunted. Rebecca responded, "Go look and you'll see! But when you get scared, don't come crying to me."

Into the girls' room Jen marched without fear.

She called back to Rebecca, "There's nothing in here!"

But those were her last words; she was not seen again.

And nobody knows what happened to Jen.

–Martha Cheney



A Tutor

A tutor who taught on the flute
Tried to teach two young tooters to toot.
Said the two to the tutor,
"Is it harder to toot, or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

-Anonymous

There Was an Old Man with a Beard

There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said, "It is just as I feared!—
Two Owls and a Hen,
Four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!"
—Edward Lear



A Young Farmer from Leeds

There was a young farmer from Leeds
Who swallowed six packets of seeds.
It soon came to pass
He was covered with grass,
And he couldn't sit down for the weeds.

-Anonymous

There Was a Young Lady Whose Bonnet

There was a young lady whose bonnet Came untied when the birds sat upon it. But she said, "I don't care!

All the birds of the air

Are welcome to sit on my bonnet!"

-Edward Lear



Not Last Night but the Night Before

Not last night but the night before,

Twenty-four robbers came knocking at my door.

I asked them what they wanted,
and this is what they said:

We want to see your sister do the splits, splits, splits.

We want to see your brother do the twist, twist, twist.

We want to see the baby turn around, round, round.

And we want to see you touch the ground, ground, ground.

Now that it was over, it wasn't such a chore, The twenty-four robbers went running out the door.



Toot! Toot!

A peanut sat on a railroad track,
His heart was all a-flutter;
The five-fifteen came rushing by—
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

-Anonymous

I Eat My Peas with Honey

I eat my peas with honey;
I've done it all my life.
It makes the peas taste funny,
But it keeps them on the knife.

-Anonymous

The Burp

Pardon me for being so rude. It was not me, it was my food. It got so lonely down below, It just popped up to say hello.

—Anonymous



Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick, So she called for the doctor to be quick, quick, quick.

The doctor came with his bag and his hat, And he knocked at the door with a rat-a-tat-tat.

He looked at the dolly, and he shook his head, And he said, "Miss Polly, put her straight to bed."

He wrote out a paper for a pill, pill, pill, "That'll make her better, yes it will, will, will!"

-Anonymous



Poor Old Lady

Poor old lady, she swallowed a fly. I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Poor old lady, I think she'll die.

Poor old lady, she swallowed a spider.
It squirmed and wriggled and turned inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
Poor old lady, I think she'll die.

Poor old lady, she swallowed a bird.
How absurd! She swallowed a bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
Poor old lady, I think she'll die.

Poor old lady, she swallowed a cat.
Think of that! She swallowed a cat.
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
Poor old lady, I think she'll die.

Poor old lady, she swallowed a dog. She went the whole hog when she swallowed the dog. She swallowed the dog to catch the cat, She swallowed the cat to catch the bird. She swallowed the bird to catch the spider. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly, I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Poor old lady, I think she'll die.

Poor old lady, she swallowed a cow. I don't know how she swallowed the cow. She swallowed the cow to catch the dog, She swallowed the dog to catch the cat, She swallowed the cat to catch the bird, She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, She swallowed the spider to catch the fly, I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Poor old lady, I think she'll die.

Poor old lady, she swallowed a horse. She died, of course.

Anonymous

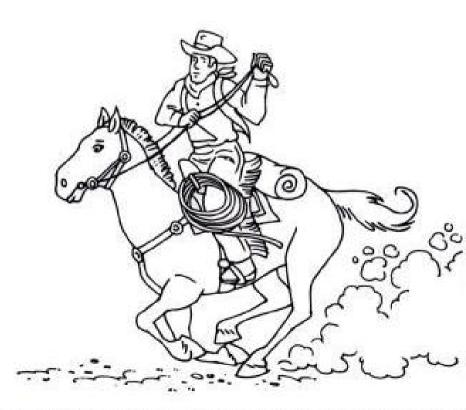
Get Along, Little Dogies

As I was walking one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow puncher a' strolling along.
His hat was thrown back and his spurs were a' jingling
And as he approached he was singing this song.

Whoopee ti-yi-yo
Get along little dogies.
It's your misfortune and none of my own.

Whoopee ti-yi-yo
Get along little dogies.
You know that Wyoming will be your new home.

-Anonymous



Note: A dogie (DOE gee) is a stray or orphan calf.

Riddles and **Tongue Twisters**

Riddles

Page 32 is it the Feet?

A Mystery What Is It?

Page 33 Tireless*

What?

Do Birds Float?

Page 34 Sick Birdy

Tick, Tick

Smart Fish

Shark Play

Page 35 Sharp Words

Flower Power

Togetherness

Dog Talk

Page 36 Fashion Sense

Two Tonsils

Mermaids

Sore Throat?

Page 37 No Tickling!

Someone Has to Do It

Hungry Bird

Who Knew?

Tongue Twisters

Page 38 Hold Your Nose

Time to Go

Suddenly Slack

What's the Call?

Page 39 Bird Beauty*

Yum, Yum

Try Something New

Water Fun

Page 40 Ouch!

Bad Dog!

Breakfast Time

Girl Talk

Transparency provided

Is It the Feet?

What's the difference between a dancer and a duck?
To solve this riddle
You will need a lot of luck.

(A dancer goes quick on her legs, and a duck goes quack on her eggs.)

A Mystery

In the beginning
I seem mysterious,
But in the end
I am nothing serious.
(A riddle)

What Is It?

What do you get if you cross a cocker spaniel with a poodle and a rooster?

(A cockapoodledoo!)



Tireless

It runs all day, but never walks,
It often murmurs, but never talks,
It has a bed, but never sleeps,
It has a mouth, but never eats.

(A river)

What?

Did you hear about the wooden car with the wooden wheels and the wooden engine?

(It wooden go!)

Do Birds Float?

A snow-white bird Floats down through the air, And on every tree, It lights there.

(Snow)



Sick Birdy

What do you give to birds when they are ill?

(A tweetment)

Tick, Tick

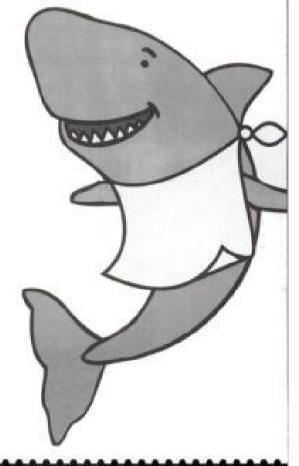
What goes tick, tick, woof, woof? (A watch dog)

Smart Fish

Why are fish so smart?
(Because they live in schools)

Shark Play

What is a shark's favorite game? (Swallow the leader)



Sharp Words

What did the pencil sharpener say to the pencil? (Stop going in circles and get to the point!)

Flower Power

What flower grows on your face? (Tulips)

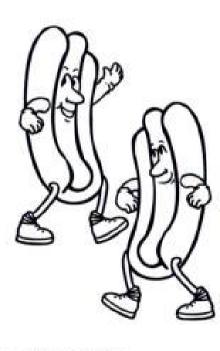
Togetherness

Why don't bats live alone?

(They like to hang around with their friends!)

Dog Talk

What did the hot dog say to the other hot dog? (Hi, Frank!)



Fashion Sense

What dress can't you wear? (An address)

Two Tonsils

What did one tonsil say to the other?

("Get dressed. The doctor is taking us out tonight.")

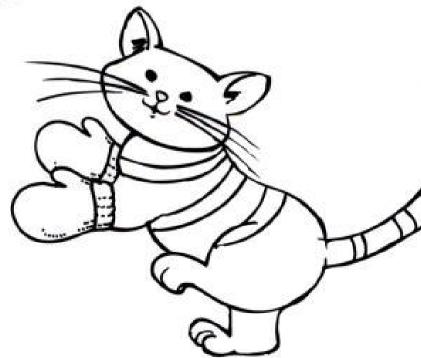
Mermaids

Where do mermaids go to see movies? (The dive-in!)

Sore Throat?

What happened to the cat who swallowed a ball of wool?

(She had mittens!)



Name.					

No Tickling!

What's in the middle of a jellyfish?

(A jelly button)

Someone Has to Do It

Who's the boss of the hankies? (The hankie chief)

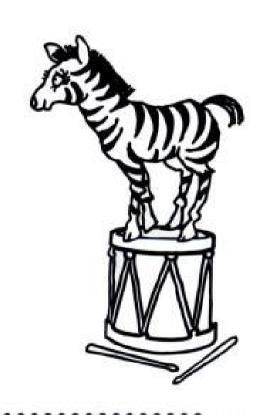
Hungry Bird

What bird can be heard at mealtimes?
(A swallow!)

Who Knew?

What's black and white and noisy?

(A zebra with a drum)



Hold Your Nose

Shirley flung the shriveled shrimp into the shrubbery.

Time to Go

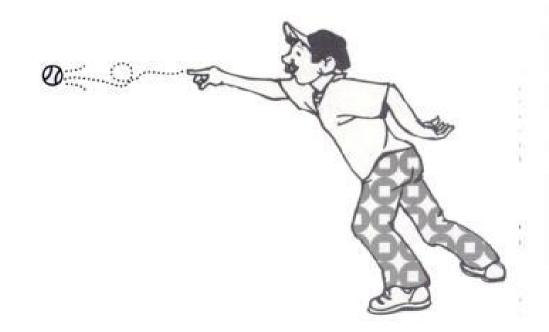
Thea's throat throbbed as she walked through the thrift shop.

Suddenly Slack

Stewart stretched the strong string till it snapped.

What's the Call?

The splashy pitcher pitched a splendid split-finger fastball that splattered at home plate.



Bird Beauty

Florence the flamingo flicked flimsy fleas from her flashy feathers.

Yum, Yum

Carson the cranky crocodile craved crunchy cranberries.

Try Something New

Quentin quickly quit eating quesadillas when he went to Quebec.

Water Fun

The spry springer spaniel sprinted through the sprinklers.



Ouch!

Roger wrecked his wrist when he wrapped the wrench around the wrong pipe.

Bad Dog!

Shiloh the sheep dog shredded shoes and socks on the shag rug.

Breakfast Time

Friendly Frank flipped five fine flapjacks for his friend Flavio.

Girl Talk

Phyllis phoned her fantastic friend Phoebe in Philadelphia.



Nonfiction

Page 42 The Cat in the Hat Man*

Page 43 Learn to Be a Bubbleologist

Page 44 The Food Makes the Frog*

Page 45 Aerobic Exercise

Page 46 Railroad Songs*

Page 47 Koala*

Page 48 Tornado

* Transparency provided

The Cat in the Hat Man

He wrote in the rain. He wrote on a train. He drew a hat. He drew a cat. Who was this man? He was Dr. Seuss, the man who wrote The Cat in the Hat.

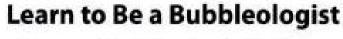
Theodore Seuss Geisel was born on March 2, 1904 over one hundred years ago! His nickname was Little Ted. He loved to draw more than anything. He drew on his bedroom walls. He drew on his homework. He also loved to hear his mother tell rhymes. Ted lived near a zoo. Animals became his friends.

Ted became "Dr. Seuss" when he wrote books for children. He had no formal training in art. He wrote his first book for the fun of it. His books are full of the things Dr. Seuss has always loved—silly-looking animals, goofy rhymes, and made-up words. Grown-ups like Dr. Seuss books, too. The next time you eat green eggs and ham, think of Dr. Seuss!



Note: Geisel is pronounced GUY-sell.

A 1				
Nam				
INCLIN				



- Do you like blowing bubbles?
- Are you interested in finding out why bubbles pop?
- Do you want to meet scientists who study bubbles?
- Would you like to find out how long one bubble lasted?
- Are you in the third or fourth grade?

If you answered **Yes** to any of these questions, then we have the club for you!



Bubble Blowers Club

The Bubble Blowers Club wants to teach students how to make all kinds of bubbles...soap bubbles, gum bubbles, soda bubbles, plastic bubbles, and bubbles you've never heard about! As members, you will learn how bubbles have been used to treat some sicknesses like the common flu. You'll also find out how bubbles help make bike helmets stronger.

Join our club and meet other bubble enthusiasts. It's lots of fun!

Sign up at the Children's Museum of Natural History on Thursday at 4:00 p.m. Bring a friend. It's free!

Come pop bubbles with us!

The Food Makes the Frog

Some say you are what you eat. For the poison dart frog, that may be true. Poison dart frogs get their name from the toxins in their skin. These poisons can kill animals who eat them. Some poisons can kill people who touch them. Being deadly allows poison dart frogs to do things differently than other frogs. They hop about during the day because they don't have to hide from other animals. Their bright colors warn other animals away.

Poison dart frogs live in the rainforests of South America. These frogs are small. Some are as small as a cricket. Others reach two inches in length! They have bright colors and lively patterns. They have colorful names like "strawberry frog" and "pink leopard."

Poison dart frogs make great parents. After the male fertilizes the female's eggs, the frog parents stick around. When the tadpoles hatch, they hitch a ride on mom's or dad's back. The parent carries the tadpoles to a pool. The tadpoles swim there until they grow big enough to leave.

Poison dart frogs don't become deadly until they are grown. Captive dart frogs do not make poisons at all. Scientists think that something in the rainforest makes them poisonous. One of their favorite foods is a kind of ant. The ants contain poisonous chemicals in their bodies. When dart frogs eat the ants, the poisons build up in their skin. They become poisonous, just like what they eat.

Aerobic Exercise

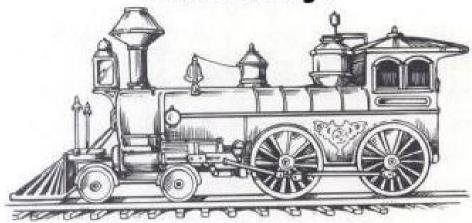
Exercise is something you have to do. It should be fun and painless. There are many ways to exercise. You can exercise with others. Play basketball, have races, or play hopscotch. You can exercise alone. Bike, rollerblade, or walk. You can exercise inside or outside.

Have you ever heard the word **aerobic**? Aerobic means "needing oxygen." Your muscles need oxygen. Aerobic exercise makes your muscles use oxygen. Running, jumping rope, and playing soccer are good aerobic exercises. When you do an aerobic exercise, you bring oxygen to your muscles. They use the oxygen and get stronger. They may even get bigger!

When you do aerobic exercise, your muscles get stronger. Did you know that your heart is the strongest muscle in your body? When you exercise, your heart beats faster and uses more oxygen.

Aerobic exercise makes you feel better, too! When you exercise, you forget about your troubles and feel happy. You're proud that your body is getting stronger. So get some aerobic exercise today!

Railroad Songs



The railroads in America were built long ago. The railroad tracks had to be built across the whole country. Men worked hard to make the new tracks. They were told to do it fast.

The men sang songs to help the work go faster. Men used a special tool to pound the nails into the tracks. The tool was called a **spike maul**. The spike maul was very heavy. The men pounded away. They sang railroad songs. The songs helped them forget about how tired they were.

Here is one railroad song the men sang.

I've been working on the railroad All the livelong day. I've been working on the railroad Just to pass the time away.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn! Can't you hear the captain shouting: "Dinah, blow your horn"?

Don't you think this song would help the men want to work faster? People still sing railroad songs today.

Koala

The koala is a mammal that lives in Australia. It has thick fur to keep it warm and dry. Its baby is born live and is fed milk from the mother's body. In all of these ways, a koala is like other mammals. But a koala is a special kind of mammal called a **marsupial**. A female marsupial has a pouch on her underside. This is where she carries her baby as it grows.

When a koala baby is born, it is blind and has no hair. The baby is only about the size of a lima bean. This tiny baby must crawl up into its mother's pouch. There it will eat, sleep, and grow. Even after it is able to come out of the pouch, it will hop back in when it is scared or sleepy. The baby koala rides on its mother's back until it can take care of itself.

A koala eats the leaves of eucalyptus (gum) trees. It eats the tender shoots that grow on the tips of the branches. A koala has two sharp teeth in front for tearing leaves or stripping bark. It has flat teeth in back for chewing the leaves. A koala may go on the ground to move to a new tree.

A koala does sometimes drink, but the leaves it eats provide most of the water it needs. The koala is a nocturnal animal. This means it is more active at night than during the day.

A koala doesn't have a home or a nest. It just wedges its body into the fork of a tree. It wraps its arms or legs around a branch, closes its eyes, and goes to sleep.

Tornado

Twister, cyclone, and **tornado** are all names for the same kind of storm. Whatever name you use, it is powerful, frightening, and can cause much damage.

Some of the clouds in the storm grow large and form a funnel shape. The funnel is very thick and usually black. It is formed when cold air rushes up under warm air. The warm air is lighter. It rises quickly and spins around. As the tornado twists, storm winds push it across the land. The small end of the funnel touches down on the Earth at times.

The center of the tornado causes a lot of damage. The air pressure in the funnel is much lower than the outside pressure. This makes the tornado act like a giant vacuum cleaner. It can pull trees up by their roots. It can rip the roofs off buildings and toss cars around. Buildings caught in the center of the funnel can explode. There may be lightning, thunder, and heavy rain also.

People who live where tornadoes happen must be prepared. They need a place to go during the storm. Many homes have storm cellars underground where the family stays until the tornado passes. Almost all tornadoes happen in the United States. They happen most often during spring and early summer.

Tornado watchers can give warnings about conditions that might produce a tornado, but the exact location and path cannot be forecasted.

Fiction

Page 50 Slue-Foot Sue

Page 52 Daedalus and Icarus

Page 54 The Three Sisters*

Page 55 The Dog Ate My Homework*

Page 57 It's Not Fair!

Page 59 A Bell for the Cat*

Page 60 The Crow and the Pitcher

Page 61 The Sun and the Wind

Page 62 Two Goats on the Bridge*

Transparency provided

Slue-Foot Sue

Slue-Foot Sue was one of the great ladies of the Texas frontier. She was about as famous as her cowboy husband, Pecos Bill. Slue-Foot Sue met Bill when she was riding past his ranch. She was on the back of the world's largest catfish. It was love at first sight! Bill proposed marriage on the spot. Sue said that she would marry Bill on two conditions. First, she wanted a brand-new, store-bought wedding dress with a bustle. Second, she wanted to ride Bill's horse, Widow Maker, to the wedding.

Bill rode nonstop to Dallas that very afternoon. He picked up the prettiest wedding dress you ever did see. Meeting the second condition wasn't quite as easy. Bill knew Sue was a mighty good rider. But no one besides Bill had ever ridden Widow Maker.

Sue dressed in the beautiful wedding gown. She mounted Widow Maker. Sue's bustle touched the horse's back. Widow Maker bucked. Sue was blasted clean out of the saddle and into space. She fell back to the ground. Her store-bought bustle was like a spring. She must have bounced off the ground twenty times before Bill was able to lasso her.

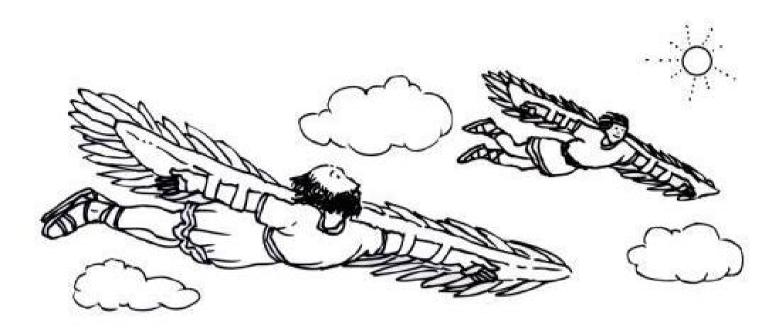
During this unplanned space trip, Sue found a solution to a really big problem. You see, Texas was in the middle of a humongous drought. The drought had lasted so long that children didn't even know what rain was. It was so dry that spit disappeared before it ever hit the ground. All the cattle walked around with their tongues hanging out. They made puny, dry, coughing noises.

Sue told Bill to gather up lots of rope. She climbed with Bill to the highest mountain on their ranch. They set to work tying all the ropes together. They made the longest lasso anyone had ever seen.

Sue pointed to the Little Dipper. She told Pecos Bill to lasso the handle of the constellation. Bill began to spin the loop of his lasso larger and larger, faster and faster. Finally he let it go. It went streaking into the sky. Bill and Sue waited for hours. At last, the loop of the lasso found the handle of the Little Dipper. Bill and Sue pulled and tugged on the end of the lasso all through the night. Finally, the Dipper began to tip toward the Earth.

The first rays of the morning sun peeked over the horizon. The water from the Little Dipper began to spill toward the Earth. The great Texas drought was finally at an end—thanks to Slue-Foot Sue, her bustle, and her out-of-this-world ride.

Daedalus and Icarus



Daedalus was an architect and an inventor. Minos was the king of the island of Crete. King Minos hired Daedalus to design his palace. Daedalus helped one of the king's enemies escape. King Minos became angry with Daedalus. The king locked Daedalus and his son Icarus in a tower and wouldn't let them leave Crete.

"There is no escape by land, and Minos controls the sea. But he does not control the air. That is how we will escape!" Daedalus told Icarus.

Icarus gathered feathers of the gulls that soared over the island. Daedalus designed a pair of wings. He made a wooden frame and attached the gull feathers with wax and string. He studied the flight of the island birds to learn how they moved their wings to rise in the sky. He watched to see how they hovered on the air currents.

When the wings were ready, Daedalus called Icarus to him. He said, "My son, what we are about to do is very dangerous. Listen carefully to what I say. Keep to the middle path between heaven and Earth. Do not go too near the sun, for its heat will melt the wax. Do not go too near the sea. The fog will wet the feathers, and the wings will become too heavy. Stay close to me, and no harm will come to you."

At first, Icarus followed his father as he had been told. But soon, he couldn't resist the temptation to fly higher. Ignoring his father's cry of warning, Icarus flew higher and higher.

When he felt the warm wax running over his shoulders, Icarus realized his mistake. He tried to flutter his wings, but no feathers were left. Icarus fell from the sky, plunged into the sea, and drowned.

Daedalus hurried to save the boy, but he was too late. He plucked up Icarus from the sea and flew to land. After Daedalus buried Icarus, he flew to the island of Sicily. There he remained for the rest of his life.



The Three Sisters

The oldest sister stood tall, green, and golden. Her name was Corn. Corn was graceful and strong.

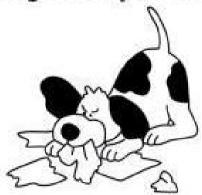
The middle sister liked to twine around her big sister Corn. Her name was Bean. As Bean grew taller, she could give Corn a bigger hug.

The youngest sister was very brave. She stayed at the feet of Corn and Bean to protect them from danger. Her name was Squash.

Where one of the sisters grew, the other two wanted to grow. They never wanted to be apart. That is why they were always planted together in the same field.

On summer nights, when stars shined in the moonlit sky, the three sisters changed into young girls. Dressed in green, they would dance and sing. They praised their Mother Earth and their Father Sun. They gave thanks that they were together.

The Dog Ate My Homework



Kim woke up this morning so happy. The sun was shining. This was the Saturday she was meeting her friends to play ball at the park.

After that, they were going to Jiffy Burger for lunch. Then Kim remembered—she wasn't going anywhere. "Oh, no! I can't go," groaned Kim. She was on restriction. It happened this way...

Tuesday

"Where is your homework, Kim?" asked Mr. Hobbs. "My dog ate it yesterday," said Kim.

Wednesday

"Where is your homework, Kim?" asked Mr. Hobbs. "My baby brother ripped it up last night," said Kim.

Thursday

"Where is your homework, Kim?" asked Mr. Hobbs.

"My homework went down the kitchen drain," said Kim.

Friday

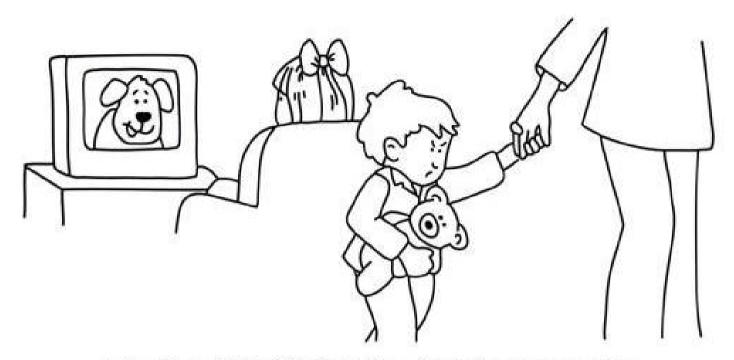
"Where is your homework, Kim?" asked Mr. Hobbs. "I was much too sick. I needed my rest," said Kim.

That's when Mr. Hobbs called Kim's mother on the phone. The next thing Kim knew, her mom was at school and Kim was in trouble. She didn't even try to explain to her mom.

Now Kim is finishing her homework lessons. She is thinking about what she could have been doing this weekend.



It's Not Fair!



Being the middle kid stinks! I'm always too young or too old. Mom and Dad don't listen when I say it's not fair. So I'm making a list to show them just how bad it is being in the middle. This is my list of complaints about my big sister.

- She stays up late watching television.
- 2. She goes to her friends' homes on school nights.
- 3. She gets to go places like the mall without an adult.
- 4. She gets a really big allowance.
- She gets to shop for her own clothes without Mom or Dad going along.
- 6. She has her own computer in her room.

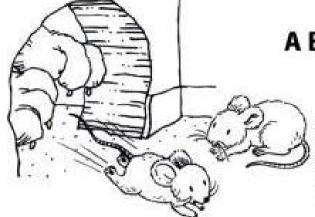
When I ask to do these things, my parents just say, "You're too young to do that yet."

Then there's my little brother.

- He gets to sleep as late as he wants every morning.
- He gets good foods like mashed potatoes, while I have to eat lima beans.
- Someone reads to him before his nap and before he goes to sleep at night.
- 4. He has some really great toys I never get to use.
- We always have a baby-sitter he likes when Mom and Dad go out.
- 6. He makes a big mess, and no one complains or makes him clean it up. When I want to do those things, my parents just say, "You're too old to do that anymore."

Being the middle kid stinks! It's not fair!





A Bell for the Cat

The cat was causing a terrible problem. It was catching and eating all of the mice! "What can we do? What can we do?" cried the mice.

One of the older mice called a meeting. "We need to find a way to solve this problem," said the mouse. "How can we keep that hungry cat from catching any more of us?"

The mice talked and talked and talked. No one could think of a good way to solve the problem. At last, a little mouse stood up.

He said, "I know what to do. The cat can sneak up on us because it is so quiet. We should put a bell around the cat's neck. Then we could hear when it is coming and run for cover."

Hooray!" shouted the other mice. "We're saved! We're saved! We'll put a bell on the cat!"

As the mice shouted with joy, a quiet old mouse stood up. The old mouse said, "I think a bell on the cat is a good plan. It would give us a chance to escape that hungry cat. But, tell me, just who will put it there?"

The room became very quiet. Slowly each mouse left the room. No one wanted to bell the cat.

The Crow and the Pitcher



It was a hot summer day, and Crow was very thirsty. "I must find some water soon, or I will die." She flew from place to place but saw no water. It had not rained in a long time, and the land was very dry. There was no water in the creek bed. There was no water in the pond. There was not even any water in the horse's trough.

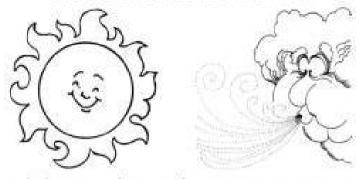
"Where am I going to find something to drink?" moaned Crow. As she flew over a town, she noticed a large pitcher sitting on a table under a tree. "I wonder if there is water in that pitcher?" she thought.

Crow swooped down and landed on the table. She peered into the pitcher. Yes, there was water in it. "Oh, no!" she cawed. "There is only a little bit of water at the bottom!"

The thirsty bird tried to reach the water, but the neck of the pitcher was too small. She tried to tip the pitcher on its side so she could drink water as it spilled out. But it was too heavy. She was just wasting her time.

"I must think of a way to get to that water!" she cawed. Crow thought and thought. As she thought, she looked around. She noticed a pile of pebbles in the garden. This gave her an idea. One by one she picked up the pebbles and dropped them into the pitcher. Slowly the water rose to the pitcher's brim. Now Crow was able to drink until her thirst was gone.

The Sun and the Wind



The sun and the wind were having an argument. Each claimed to be the strongest. "We should have a contest to see who is stronger," said the sun.

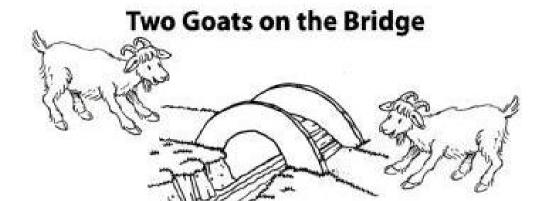
Just then, they saw a traveler strolling down a dusty country road. "I know what we can do," said the wind. "Let's see which of us can make the traveler take off his coat."

They agreed to take turns, and the winner would be declared the strongest.

The wind went first, blowing as hard as it could. The traveler buttoned his coat and turned up the collar around his neck. Harder and harder blew the wind, trying to blow off the traveler's coat. But the harder he blew, the tighter the traveler held on to his coat. After half an hour, the wind had to give up.

Now it was the sun's turn. The sun beamed down upon the traveler. Soon the traveler unbuttoned his coat and turned down his collar. Then the sun began to shine even brighter. The man soon found it too hot to walk. He stopped and pulled off his coat. The traveler sat down on a large boulder under a shade tree to cool off.

In only a few minutes, the sun had won the contest.



Between two tall hills lay a narrow bridge. On each hill lived a goat. Some days, the goat from the hill on the west would cross the bridge. It would eat the green grass on the hill on the east. Some days, the goat from the hill on the east would cross the bridge. It would eat the green grass on the hill on the west. One day, both goats began to cross the bridge at the same time.

The goats met in the middle of the bridge. Neither wanted to give way. "Move off!" shouted the goat from the west. "I am crossing this bridge."

"Move yourself!" snorted the goat from the east. "I am crossing here."

Neither goat would go back. Neither goat could go forward. They stood nose-to-nose for a long time. Then they put down their heads and began to push. They were both strong. They pushed and shoved. And they pushed and shoved. They pushed each other off the bridge.

Wet and angry, they climbed from the river. They shook themselves off. They looked at each other with accusing eyes. They stomped off to their own hills. Each muttered under his breath, "He is so stubborn. Just see the trouble he caused."

Readers' Theater

Page 64 Introduction to Readers' Theater

Page 65 Davy and His Amazing Talking Dog A script with 12 parts

Page 71 Cleaning Up Is Hard to Do

A script with 9 parts and a chorus

Page 75 Red Riding Hood Rap* A script with 4 parts

Page 78 The Pancake
A script with 13 parts

^{*}Transparency provided

Readers' Theater

WHAT IS READERS' THEATER?

Readers' Theater is a minimalist way to perform plays. No costumes, props, or scenery are required. Students stand in front of an audience, scripts held in their hands or set on music stands. Very little movement is necessary. Readers' Theater provides the value of performing plays without the logistical considerations.

WHY PERFORM READERS' THEATER?

Readers' Theater yields positive growth in reading skills. Classroom research indicates that students strengthen word recognition, fluency, and comprehension by practicing and performing Readers' Theater selections. In addition, students love to perform, and this enthusiasm carries over to many other aspects of the school day.

HOW DO I START?

Monday

- The teacher introduces or reviews the basics of Readers' Theater.
- Using the transparency copy on the overhead, the teacher reads the play through once, modeling how to read each part.
- The teacher assigns parts, or students volunteer for parts. At first, the teacher should assign parts. As the students gain experience with Readers' Theater procedures and become more fluent readers, they can volunteer or assign parts themselves.

Tuesday through Thursday

 The teacher creates various practice opportunities—individual, group, and home sessions.

Friday

- Select the performance time. Make it a special event, such as a festival on a Friday afternoon.
- Invite an audience. Classmates, another class, parents, or the principal and office staff make good audiences.
- · Consider performing for an off-site audience within walking distance.

100000			
N	a	m	0
1.76	54		-



Davy and His Amazing Talking Dog

Narrator 1 Rupert Toby
Narrator 2 Davey Woman
Narrator 3 Sue Man
Allen Mrs. Hetherton Crowd

- Narrator 1: Long ago in London, England, there lived a young boy named Davy.
- Narrator 2: Sadly, Davy did not have any father or mother. He did not have any family at all.
- Narrator 3: Davy lived in an orphanage with many other children. The orphanage was run by a cranky old woman. Her name was Mrs. Hetherton.
- Narrator 1: Mrs. Hetherton made the children work very hard for their keep.
- Narrator 2: One morning, Davy got up early and set to work on his chores.
- Narrator 3: But this morning, something was different. Davy attacked his work with a determination that few of the children had ever seen.

Allen: Why are you working so fast?

Rupert: Yes, Davy, what on Earth are you doing?

Davy: Can you keep a secret?

Sue: Of course, we can. What is it?

Davy: I found a stray dog in the park yesterday! I can't wait to go out and play with him again. But I have to get all these dreadful chores done first.

Rupert: I see! That is fantastic! May we come with you?

Davy: Yes, you can come with me. If you hurry and get your work done by the time I am done with mine!

Mrs. Hetherton: What are you children talking about over there? You're wasting time! Now get back to work.

Sue: Yes, Mrs. Hetherton.

Narrator 1: Davy and his friends finished their chores before noon.

Narrator 2: They sat down with the rest of the children for a lunch of dry bread and potted meat.

Narrator 3: Davy ate the bread but slipped the meat into his pocket. He knew that his new canine friend might be hungry. Then, the children hurried out to find the dog.

Davy: Come on, dog! Where are you? Here, boy! Here, boy!

Narrator 1: At once, the dog came running up. Davy gave the poor shivering animal the potted meat. The food raised the dog's spirits considerably.

Rupert: What's the dog's name, Davy?

Davy: I don't know. I haven't come up with a name for him yet. What do you think we should call him?

Allen: I say we call him Mrs. Hetherton.

Rupert: Oh please, Allen. That would be an insult to the dog. We've got to come up with a name that suits his personality.

Allen: Well, do you have any ideas then? Hold on! I've got it. Let's call him Toby. It's a good name, isn't it?

Sue: I'm in favor!

Davy: All right then, his name is Toby. Do you like that, fella? Toby—it's a good name, I think.

Narrator 2: After this, the boys set about training the dog. Before long, they discovered that he had a remarkable talent.

Sue: All right, Toby. Sit!

Toby: Woof!

Rupert: Heel, Toby, heel!

Toby: Woof!

Allen: What's wrong with this dog? Doesn't he know how to

obey orders?

Rupert: My, my! Now you're beginning to sound like Mrs.

Hetherton!

Davy: Hold it! Do you fellas realize that this dog can talk?

Sue: What are you talking about? The dog does nothing but

bark.

Davy: Exactly! Hey Toby, what's on the outside of a tree?

Toby: Bark!

Davy: You see. He said "Bark!"

Narrator 3: With this, all of the children went to work trying to find

an audience for their talking dog.

Narrator 1: Rupert laid his big top hat down on the ground to collect

tips. Before long, a small crowd gathered.

Allen: Hello, ladies and gentlemen! Behold! Before you is a

talking dog.

Crowd: Oh, come on now, child! A talking dog you say?

Rupert: Yes, ladies and gentlemen, this dog can talk. As sure as I

am talking to you right now.

Crowd: All right then, enough with these wild claims! If he can

talk, let us see him talk!

Davy: Toby the talking dog, tell me! What is on the outside of

a tree?

Toby: Bark!

Davy: You heard his answer ladies and gentlemen, "Bark!" Not

only can he talk, but he can answer riddles, too.

Crowd: Wow! How amazing!

Woman: Can he say anything else?

Davy: Tell me, Toby. How is life for a stray dog in London?

Toby: Ruff!

Davy: Yes, I think you are right. It must be rather rough!

Crowd: Incredible! What a dog!

Man: May we ask the dog a question?

Rupert: Uh, er, no. You see, the dog only responds to Davy. In

fact, that is the end of the show.

Sue: We hope you enjoyed our amazing dog! If you did, please leave us a penny or two for our trouble.

Crowd: Bravo! Well done, children!

Woman: That is quite an incredible animal you've got there.

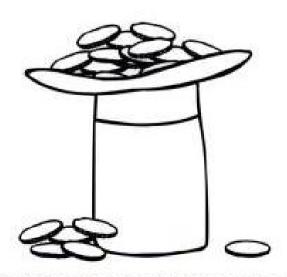
Narrator 2: As the crowd drifted away, the children looked in the hat. They were delighted to find it nearly filled with coins.

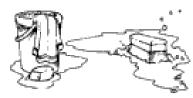
Narrator 3: With the money, they bought themselves new shoes.

Then they went to the chip shop and bought fish and chips for themselves and Toby.

Narrator 1: In an instant, the decision was made. There would be no return to the dreadful orphanage or to Mrs. Hetherton.

Narrator 2: Instead, the children set out merrily to make their fortunes with Toby the talking dog trotting happily at their side.





Cleaning Up Is Hard to Do

Characters

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Narrator 3

Papa

Mama

Johann

Grizelda

Granny

Uncle Otto

Chorus

Papa: Children, Mama and I are going to Düsseldorf to shop.

We want you to clean the house while we are away.

Mama: And do a good job! We'll bring you a large sack of

peppermint for your troubles!

Papa: Johann, help your sister. We'll return before sundown.

Chorus: The children set to work with all the good cheer they

could muster.

Grizelda: Let's start with the kitchen!

Johann: Yuck! Okay, you wash the dishes while I sweep the floor.

Narrator 2: Before long, the kitchen was as neat as a pin.

Narrator 3: Just then, the children heard a knock on the door.

Granny: Hello! Is anybody home?

Grizelda: Yes, Granny. Come in.

Granny: I brought you some sweets, but I cannot stay. I have been weeding my garden. I must go and finish.

Narrator 1: Grizelda's eyes fell on Granny's dirty gardening shoes and the muddy footprints that were tracked all over the kitchen floor!

Narrator 2: Granny said goodbye and let herself out the door. The children looked at each other and sighed.

Grizelda: Poor Granny! She means well.

Johann: I say, poor us! Look at all those muddy footprints! Now we have to mop the floor all over again.

Chorus: Once again, the children set to work with all the good cheer they could muster.

Johann: Let's get to work on the living room next.

Grizelda: OK, I'll beat the rugs. You dust the knick-knacks.

Narrator 3: At last, the living room was gleaming. Just then, the children heard a rustling sound on the roof.

Grizelda: Listen, Johann! Something is on the roof. Perhaps it is a squirrel. Go and chase it away.

Narrator 1: Johann went outside and looked up at the roof. But he did not see any squirrels. Instead, he saw his Uncle Otto.

Johann: What are you doing up there, Uncle Otto?

Otto: Hello, Johann. I'm sweeping the chimney for your father.

Narrator 2: Uncle Otto shoved his brush down the chimney. Johann

rushed back into the house. A cloud of soot and ash was

billowing out of the fireplace.

Narrator 3: The thick black powder settled slowly over the room.

Grizelda and Johann: Oh, no, what a mess!

Grizelda: Poor Uncle Otto. He means well.

Johann: Poor us! We have to clean this room all over again!

Grizelda: Well, no sense wasting any time. Let's get it done.

Chorus: Yet again, the children set to work with all the good

cheer they could muster.

Narrator 1: They cleaned up the soot and made the beds and

scoured the bathtub.

Narrator 2: At last, they were finished.

Grizelda: We're done, Johann! And we've done a fine job of it, too!

Johann: Just in time. I see Mama and Papa walking up the lane

from the village!

- Narrator 3: The two children hurried out to greet their parents. They were eager to show off the results of their hard work.
- Narrator 1: In his excitement, Johann forgot to close the door. Their dog, Max, slipped inside.

Grizelda and Johann: No, Max! Stop!

- Narrator 2: It was too late. Max raced through the house. He bounced across the shiny floor, leaving a trail of muddy paw prints.
- Narrator 3: He dashed into the kitchen and grabbed Granny's basket from the table. Gingerbread cookies flew around the room. Pots of jam smashed to the floor.
- Narrator 1: Then Max scrambled up the stairs, leaving a trail of jam on the carpet. Next, he leaped into the living room and snatched a pillow in his teeth, sending feathers flying in all directions.
- Narrator 2: The children stared at each other in horror as Max bounded out the door.

Papa: Hello, children! How did the cleaning go?

Grizelda and Johann: You wouldn't believe us if we told you!

Chorus: And the children sat down and cried.



Red Riding Hood Rap

Characters

Reader 1

Reader 3

Reader 2

Reader 4

Reader 1: Little Red Riding Hood

Was totally cool.

She was the smartest Little girl in the school.

Reader 2: One day her Momma

Asked a favor. "Red," she said,

"Your dear old Granny

Is sick in bed.

Reader 3: "Could you be so kind

To deliver these goods?

Your Granny needs some groceries.

Now, is that understood?

Reader 4: "Walk through the forest

With your red cape on.

Go straight to your Granny's.

Now, don't go wrong."

Reader 1: Well, Red got to Granny's,

And my, what a sight.

The entire cottage

Was closed up tight.

- Reader 2: Unknown to Riding Hood While she was on her way, The mean old wolf Was looking for prey.
- Reader 3: He'd spied Red walking

 Down the street.

 He saw the basket.

 He smelled something sweet.
- Reader 4: He figured there were goodies For her sick old Gran. He figured out a way. He hatched a plan.
- Reader 1: The wolf raced to Gran's
 And took her by surprise.
 He tied her in the closet.
 Then waited for the prize.
- Reader 2: Soon there came a knocking.
 Riding Hood was there.
 Wolf started grinning.
 "Come into my lair."
- Reader 3: Little Red got nervous.

 Granny was in bed.

 Little Red kept looking

 At her Granny's head.

- Reader 4: "Granny," exclaimed Red,
 "How big your ears appear."
 The wolf in Granny's bonnet said,
 "The better to hear you with, my dear."
- Reader 1: Little Red said, "Granny,
 How big your eyes appear."
 Again the wolf responded,
 "The better to see you with, my dear."
- Reader 2: "Granny, dear Granny, How big your teeth appear." "All the better, Little Red, To eat you with, my dear."
- Reader 3: "Help, help!" screamed Red,
 "I don't know what to do!"

 A passing woodsman heard her.
 He raced to her rescue.
- Reader 4: The woodsman chased the wolf And gave him a quick whack, Went back to the cottage, Got Red's Granny back.
- Reader 1: Granny thanked the woodsman.

 She hugged her grandchild Red.

 She sent them on their way

 And she went back to bed.



Characters

Narrator Farm Wife Pancake 1st Child 2nd Child 3rd Child 4th Child 5th Child 6th Child 7th Child Henny Penny Ducky Lucky Piggy Wiggy

Narrator: Long ago and far away, there was a farm wife. She had

seven hungry children. One morning she said,

Farm Wife: I think I'll cook a large tasty pancake for breakfast.

Narrator: Her children smelled the pancake cooking and came to

beg for a bite.

1st Child: Give me a bite of pancake, Mother. I am so hungry.

2nd Child: Dear Mother.

3rd Child: Dear, sweet Mother.

4th Child: Dear, sweet, nice Mother.

5th Child: Dear, sweet, nice, pretty Mother.

6th Child: Dear, sweet, nice, pretty, good Mother.

7th Child: Dear, sweet, nice, pretty, good, kind Mother.

Farm Wife: I will give you a bite when the pancake is done.

Narrator: All at once, the pancake jumped off the griddle. It rolled through the door and down the hill.

rm Wife: Stop, pancake!

Narrator: She ran after the pancake with the griddle still in her hand. Her seven hungry children followed as fast as they could go.

Wife and Children: Stop, pancake!

Narrator: But the pancake rolled on and on until they couldn't see it. The pancake rolled on until it met a hen.

Henny Penny: Good day, Pancake. Don't roll so fast. Rest awhile and let me eat you.

Pancake: I ran away from the farm wife and her seven hungry children. I will run away from you, too, Henny Penny.

Narrator: And the pancake rolled on. Soon it met a duck.

Ducky Lucky: Good day, Pancake. Don't roll so fast. Stop a little and let me eat you.

Pancake: I ran away from the farm wife and her seven hungry children and from Henny Penny. I will run away from yo too, Ducky Lucky.

Narrator: And the pancake rolled on. Soon it met a pig.

Piggy Wiggy: Good day, Pancake.

Pancake: The same to you, Piggy Wiggy.

Piggy Wiggy: Don't be in such a hurry. Let's travel together to the o

Narrator: So they went along together. Soon they came to a brook
Piggy Wiggy swam across the brook. But the poor
pancake couldn't get over.

Piggy Wiggy: Sit on my snout and I'll carry you over.

Narrator: The pancake did not stop to think. It just hopped up onto Piggy Wiggy's snout. As quick as a wink, the clever pig swallowed the pancake. That is the end of the pancake. And that is the end of our story.



BUILDING FLUENCY

Building Fluency contains everything teachers need to improve students' oral reading fluency, one of five essential reading components identified in Reading First. Genres represented include poetry, fiction and nonfiction, readers' theater, speeches, and jokes. The selections have been chosen for their engaging quality, rich language, humor, and cultural literacy value. The books also contain assessment selections, a table of oral reading fluency norms, and a tracking sheet for recording students' fluency proficiency.

Grade 1 EMC 3341 Grade 4 EMC 3344 Grade 2 EMC 3342 Grade 5 EMC 3345 Grade 3 EMC 3343 Grade 6 EMC 3346

you said it!

"I love Evan-Moor books because they are so easy to follow, and the activities motivate the kids. Everything you need to teach the lessons is right there!"

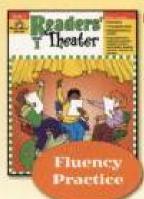
Arneice Moore, Reading Specialist

Why Educators Use

Building Fluency

- Correlated to state standards
- Engaging and humorous selections capture students' attention, motivating them to practice for fluency
- Ready-to-use transparencies make lesson planning a snap
- Includes a wide range of literature from many genres and many time periods to meet NCTE Standard 2
- Ready-to-use assessment selections, table of oral reading fluency norms, and data charts put assessment at your fingertips

Additional Teacher Resource Books



READERS' THEATER

"Readers' Theater provides readers with a legitimate reason to reread text and to practice fluency."

 -Put Reading First U.S. Department of Education (2001)

Grade 1 EMC 3306 Grade 2 EMC 3307 Grade 3 EMC 3308 Grade 4 EMC 3309 Grade 5 EMC 3310 Grade 6 EMC 3311



Correlated Standards

NONFICTION READING PRACTICE

The unique feature of this series is that each unit presents three articles on the same topic, but at three levels of difficulty, allowing the teacher to better accommodate the varied reading levels within the classroom.

Grade 1 EMC 3312 Grade 2 EMC 3313 Grade 3 EMC 3314 Grade 4 EMC 3315 Grade 5 EMC 3316 Grade 6 EMC 3317





