At my house, Friday night is family night. Our whole family	11
gets together to do something fun. Two weeks ago we went	22
bowling. Last Friday we went to an art show. This week we	34
planned to see a movie at the movie theater.	43
"What movie shall we see?" Dad asked.	50
"I like action movies," my brother said. "I like to watch cars	62
crash. I like to watch super-heroes fly."	70
"I like animal movies," my sister said. "I want to see horses	82
run free in fields. I want to see whales swim in the sea."	95
"I like funny movies," Dad said. "I laugh when people throw	106
pies. I laugh when people tell funny jokes."	114
"I like movies about love," Mom said. "I like it when a man	127
and a woman get married and live happily ever after."	137
"I like cartoons," I said. "I like colorful movies with a lot of	150
music."	151
What could we do? Our family could not choose a movie to	163
watch together.	165
Dad thought he'd solve the problem. He said, "Why don't	175
we stay home and play a family game?" We all thought that	187
was a good idea.	191
"Let's play puzzles!" I said.	196
"Let's play cards!" my brother said.	202
"Let's play checkers!" my sister said.	208
Dad just shook his head and rolled his eyes. "I'll be in bed,"	221
he said. "Wake me when family night begins."	229

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"I like funny movies," Dad said. "I laugh when people throw pies. I laugh when people tell funny jokes."

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Aunt Pam worked for a vet. She had lots of stories about	12
the animals she helped save. Aunt Pam liked to raise kittens	23
when the mother cat was lost or sick.	31
One weekend Kate went to stay with Aunt Pam. Aunt Pam	42
had three baby kittens. The kittens' eyes were not even open	53
yet. Aunt Pam told Kate she could help take care of them.	65
The smallest kitten was black and not very strong. Another	75
one was gray and cried a lot. The biggest one was white with	88
black spots on his feet and ears.	95
Kate named each one. She called the black one Itty Bitty	106
because it was so tiny. She named the gray one Dusty. She	118
named the white one Snowman.	123
Kate thought the kittens looked sweet when they curled up	133
in a ball and slept. Soon, they woke up and started to cry.	146
They cried because they wanted something to eat. Aunt Pam	156
warmed some formula, and Kate filled their small bottles.	165
"Which kitten do you want to feed?" Aunt Pam asked.	175
Kate picked Itty Bitty. Aunt Pam gave Kate a towel. She	186
showed Kate how to wrap the kitten so it would not scratch.	198
The kitten drank from the bottle for Kate. Kate felt grown	209
because she could help.	213
All weekend, Kate helped her aunt with the kittens. Kate	223
learned that it was a lot of work to take care of kittens. On	237
Sunday night, Kate went back home. She called often to see	248
how the kittens were. Aunt Pam said she had found good	259
homes for Dusty and Snowman. Kate's mom said Itty Bitty	269
could live with them! Itty Ritty would have the best home of all	282

Aunt Pam worked for a vet. She had lots of stories about the animals she helped save. Aunt Pam liked to raise kittens when the mother cat was lost or sick.

One weekend Kate went to stay with Aunt Pam. Aunt Pam had three baby kittens. The kittens' eyes were not even open yet. Aunt Pam told Kate she could help take care of them.

The smallest kitten was black and not very strong. Another one was gray and cried a lot. The biggest one was white with black spots on his feet and ears.

Kate named each one. She called the black one Itty Bitty because it was so tiny. She named the gray one Dusty. She named the white one Snowman.

Kate thought the kittens looked sweet when they curled up in a ball and slept. Soon, they woke up and started to cry. They cried because they wanted something to eat. Aunt Pam warmed some formula, and Kate filled their small bottles. "Which kitten do you want to feed?" Aunt Pam asked.

Kate picked Itty Bitty. Aunt Pam gave Kate a towel. She showed Kate how to wrap the kitten so it would not scratch. The kitten drank from the bottle for Kate. Kate felt grown because she could help.

All weekend, Kate helped her aunt with the kittens. Kate learned that it was a lot of work to take care of kittens. On Sunday night, Kate went back home. She called often to see how the kittens were. Aunt Pam said she had found good homes for Dusty and Snowman. Kate's mom said Itty Bitty could live with them! Itty Bitty would have the best home of all!

Cam was a clam. He lived in the shallow waters of the sea	13
with his parents. Cam had many friends. He had fresh, clear	24
water. He had a nice hard shell. Still, he was not happy. Cam	37
was sad because he did not like his shell.	46
"All clams have shells like yours," Cam's mother told him.	56
"All clams love their shells. If you didn't have a shell on your	69
shoulders, what would you have? Now, please eat your	78
supper."	79
Cam ate his supper, even though he wasn't hungry. He	89
kept thinking about where he would live if he didn't have his	101
shell. He might be able to live in a shoe or maybe a pretty	115
glass bottle.	117
One day Cam was lying on the bottom of the bay when	129
something shiny and silver sank to the bottom next to him. It	141
was the most beautiful thing Cam had ever seen. Cam didn't	152
know it was only a soda can someone had dropped into the	164
water. Cam slipped out of his boring gray shell and into the	176
soda can.	178
Now Cam was content. When he went home for dinner, his	189
mother didn't recognize him. When she realized the clam	198
peeking out of the top of the soda can was her son, she	211
laughed. Cam shrank back into his new shell.	219
"Cam, what have you done to yourself?" she asked. "Look	229
at that pretty shell. Where did you find it?"	238

Cam was a clam. He lived in the shallow waters of the sea with his parents. Cam had many friends. He had fresh, clear water. He had a nice hard shell. Still, he was not happy. Cam was sad because he did not like his shell.

"All clams have shells like yours," Cam's mother told him. "All clams love their shells. If you didn't have a shell on your shoulders, what would you have? Now, please eat your supper."

Cam ate his supper, even though he wasn't hungry. He kept thinking about where he would live if he didn't have his shell. He might be able to live in a shoe or maybe a pretty glass bottle.

One day Cam was lying on the bottom of the bay when something shiny and silver sank to the bottom next to him. It was the most beautiful thing Cam had ever seen. Cam didn't know it was only a soda can someone had dropped into the water. Cam slipped out of his boring gray shell and into the soda can.

Now Cam was content. When he went home for dinner, his mother didn't recognize him. When she realized the clam peeking out of the top of the soda can was her son, she laughed. Cam shrank back into his new shell.

"Cam, what have you done to yourself?" she asked. "Look at that pretty shell! Where did you find it?"

It was summer, and Cole and Meg liked to play outside	11
every day. They also liked to play with Skipper, their new	22
puppy. They had to play indoors with Skipper though because	32
their mom said he was too little to play outside.	42
One day Grandma came over to babysit. Cole asked if he	53
could take Skipper outside. Grandma said it was okay if they	64
watched the puppy closely. She said, "Don't let the puppy go	75
near the road." So Cole and Meg took Skipper outside.	85
Skipper liked being outside. First he chased Cole, and then	95
he ran after Meg. Next Skipper found a ball in the garden.	107
Cole tossed the ball to Meg. Meg and Cole had so much fun	120
with the ball, they forgot about Skipper. Then Grandma came	130
outside.	131
"Where is Skipper?" she asked. Meg and Cole looked	140
around.	141
"He was just here," said Cole. But they could not see	152
Skipper now.	154
Cole and Meg ran around the yard calling Skipper's name,	164
but the little puppy did not come. They looked in the front yard,	177
and they looked in the backyard. Meg started to cry.	187
Grandma drove her car and looked for Skipper, while Cole	197
rode his bike. Meg called for Skipper from home. Ten minutes	208
later, Skipper was still lost. Now Cole started to cry too.	219
Grandma put the car back in the garage. "Come here.	229
Look in the flowerpot on the floor," said Grandma.	238
There in the empty flowerpot was Skipper. He was	247
sleeping. He was in the garage the whole time.	256

It was summer, and Cole and Meg liked to play outside every day. They also liked to play with Skipper, their new puppy. They had to play indoors with Skipper though because their mom said he was too little to play outside.

One day Grandma came over to babysit. Cole asked if he could take Skipper outside. Grandma said it was okay if they watched the puppy closely. She said, "Don't let the puppy go near the road." So Cole and Meg took Skipper outside.

Skipper liked being outside. First he chased Cole, and then he ran after Meg. Next Skipper found a ball in the garden. Cole tossed the ball to Meg. Meg and Cole had so much fun with the ball, they forgot about Skipper. Then Grandma came outside.

"Where is Skipper?" she asked. Meg and Cole looked around.

"He was just here," said Cole. But they could not see Skipper now.

Cole and Meg ran around the yard calling Skipper's name, but the little puppy did not come. They looked in the front yard, and they looked in the backyard. Meg started to cry.

Grandma drove her car and looked for Skipper, while Cole rode his bike. Meg called for Skipper from home. Ten minutes later, Skipper was still lost. Now Cole started to cry too.

Grandma put the car back in the garage. "Come here. Look in the flowerpot on the floor," said Grandma.

There in the empty flowerpot was Skipper. He was sleeping. He was in the garage the whole time.

Dad was upset. "I can't find my glasses," he said. "I think I	13
left them in their black case. Has anyone seen the black case?	25
Does anyone know where I put them? I have a hard time	37
reading without them."	40
"Oh no, not again," said Nate, Kate, and Beth. "You lost	51
your glasses at work last week. We haven't seen them, but	62
we'll help you look for them."	68
First Kate looked under all the beds. All she found was lots	80
of dust and a blue fuzzy slipper.	87
Nate didn't find the glasses either. Instead, he found his	97
white toy car and blue toy jeep in a box next to the stairs.	111
"Good," he said. "I've been searching for these cars. I thought	122
I left them at school after show and tell on Friday."	133
Beth found a cooking magazine in their toy chest. She also	144
found some old, sticky candy from her birthday party.	153
While looking for the glasses, the children found lots of	163
things. Behind their desk, Beth, Kate, and Nate found some	173
paper clips. Kate found her new pink bracelet. Nate found a	184
letter from his pen pal, Rick. Beth found a glob of old, hard	197
glue. The kids discovered some cards and brought them to	207
their mom. The children also found some missing socks, a	217
purple stuffed animal puppy, some sticks of gum, rubber bands,	227
and three markers. But there was no sign of the glasses.	238
Suddenly Dad yelled, "I found them! I found my glasses.	248
They were in my coat pocket, just where I left them yesterday!"	260

Dad was upset. "I can't find my glasses," he said. "I think I left them in their black case. Has anyone seen the black case? Does anyone know where I put them? I have a hard time reading without them."

"Oh no, not again," said Nate, Kate, and Beth. "You lost your glasses at work last week. We haven't seen them, but we'll help you look for them."

First Kate looked under all the beds. All she found was lots of dust and a blue fuzzy slipper.

Nate didn't find the glasses either. Instead, he found his white toy car and blue toy jeep in a box next to the stairs. "Good," he said. "I've been searching for these cars. I thought I left them at school after show and tell on Friday."

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While looking for the glasses, the children found lots of things. Behind their desk, Beth, Kate, and Nate found some paper clips. Kate found her new pink bracelet. Nate found a letter from his pen pal, Rick. Beth found a glob of old, hard glue. The kids discovered some cards and brought them to their mom. The children also found some missing socks, a purple stuffed animal puppy, some sticks of gum, rubber bands, and three markers. But there was no sign of the glasses.

Suddenly Dad yelled, "I found them! I found my glasses.

They were in my coat pocket, just where I left them yesterday!"

Last week Grandpa came to my house to visit. When he	11
left, he gave me and each of my sisters two dollars. "Buy	23
something you like with your money," said Grandpa.	31
My three sisters and I talked about what we could buy with	43
our money.	45
"I want something sweet," said my little sister. "I will buy	56
gum."	57
"I want something to play with," said my older sister. "I will	69
buy stickers."	71
"I want something to do," said my oldest sister. "I will rent a	84
movie."	85
Mom said those were all good ideas. Today after school,	95
Mom told us some sad news. "Grandpa is feeling lonely today.	106
What could we do to help him?"	113
My sisters and I felt sad for Grandpa. We did not want him	126
to feel lonely. Then I remembered that we hadn't spent our	137
money yet. I told my sisters I had an idea.	147
We called Grandpa and told him to put on his coat and hat	160
and shoes. We told him to walk to the end of his block at four	175
o'clock and wait for a ride.	181
Soon it was four fifteen. We looked out our window, and	192
there was Grandpa. My sisters and I ran out to meet him.	204
"Grandpa, you made it!" we yelled as we hugged Grandpa.	214
"We put our money together to buy you a cab ride. Now you	227
are here with us!"	231
That day we all got something we wanted with our money.	242
We got Grandpa.	245

Last week Grandpa came to my house to visit. When he left, he gave me and each of my sisters two dollars. "Buy something you like with your money," said Grandpa.

My three sisters and I talked about what we could buy with our money.

"I want something sweet," said my little sister. "I will buy gum."

"I want something to play with," said my older sister. "I will buy stickers."

"I want something to do," said my oldest sister. "I will rent a movie."

Mom said those were all good ideas. Today after school, Mom told us some sad news. "Grandpa is feeling lonely today. What could we do to help him?"

My sisters and I felt sad for Grandpa. We did not want him to feel lonely. Then I remembered that we hadn't spent our money yet. I told my sisters I had an idea.

We called Grandpa and told him to put on his coat and hat and shoes. We told him to walk to the end of his block at four o'clock and wait for a ride.

Soon it was four fifteen. We looked out our window, and there was Grandpa. My sisters and I ran out to meet him.

"We put our money together to buy you a cab ride. Now you are here with us!"

That day we all got something we wanted with our money. We got Grandpa.

I can say many numbers. First I say "one," and then I say	13
"two." I can count very high, but I can't count every number.	25
Even though I can write many numbers, I can never write every	37
number. I would run out of time and space before I could	49
finish. Numbers keep going forever.	54
I see numbers just about anywhere I look. Numbers help	64
us every day. You can put them together to add. You can take	77
them away to subtract. Numbers help measure how long,	86
short, and wide things are. Numbers tell us how much food	97
and toys cost. They tell us how many miles we have left to	110
drive until we get home. Numbers tell us how fast we ran a	123
race. They let us know how many points our team scored in a	136
game. Numbers tell us how tall we are. They help us figure	148
out how much we've grown. They let us know what size our	160
hands and feet are. Numbers tell us how much longer a cake	172
needs to bake before it's done.	178
What number do you like the best? Is it two? Is it	190
seventeen? Is it thirty? I like lots of numbers, but I don't have	203
one that I like better than the rest.	211
What is your favorite way to use numbers? Do you like to	223
add? Do you like to subtract? Do you like to measure? There	235
are so many great ways to use numbers that I can't pick just	248
one.	249

one.

I can say many numbers. First I say "one," and then I say "two." I can count very high, but I can't count every number. Even though I can write many numbers, I can never write every number. I would run out of time and space before I could finish. Numbers keep going forever.

I see numbers just about anywhere I look. Numbers help us every day. You can put them together to add. You can take them away to subtract. Numbers help measure how long, short, and wide things are. Numbers tell us how much food and toys cost. They tell us how many miles we have left to drive until we get home. Numbers tell us how fast we ran a race. They let us know how many points our team scored in a game. Numbers tell us how tall we are. They help us figure out how much we've grown. They let us know what size our hands and feet are. Numbers tell us how much longer a cake needs to bake before it's done.

What number do you like the best? Is it two? Is it seventeen? Is it thirty? I like lots of numbers, but I don't have one that I like better than the rest.

What is your favorite way to use numbers? Do you like to add? Do you like to subtract? Do you like to measure? There are so many great ways to use numbers that I can't pick just one.

"I wish I could ride a bike," sighed Mary. "Every time I try, I	14
fall off and get hurt. I'll never be able to ride a bike."	27
Mark looked at Mary's sad face.	33
"You can learn to ride a bike. It's not that hard. I'll help	46
you!"	47
"It hurts too much when I fall on the sidewalk," complained	58
Mary.	59
"You can learn to ride your bike on the grass. It's a little	72
harder to pedal, but the grass is softer to land on, and you	85
won't get hurt," explained Mark. "Get on the bike while I hold it	98
up for you. You just start pedaling when you're ready."	108
Mary got on her bike.	113
Mary began pedaling slowly, and Mark held on to keep the	124
bike from tipping over. Mary pedaled faster as she steered the	135
bike around the house. Mark ran alongside, trying to keep up.	146
Finally, he had to let go.	152
Mary kept pedaling.	155
"You're biking!" screamed Mark. "I knew you could do it!"	165
Mary looked up at Mark and smiled. She wasn't watching	175
where she was going. Suddenly, the bike hit a small bump,	186
and it tipped over on its side with Mary underneath.	196
"It didn't hurt!" exclaimed Mary. "You were right, Mark! The	206
grass is much softer to fall on! I'm going to keep practicing until	219
I can ride around the house without falling. It's not so hard	231
when you're not afraid to fall!"	237

"I wish I could ride a bike," sighed Mary. "Every time I try, I fall off and get hurt. I'll never be able to ride a bike."

Mark looked at Mary's sad face.

"You can learn to ride a bike. It's not that hard. I'll help you!"

"It hurts too much when I fall on the sidewalk," complained Mary.

"You can learn to ride your bike on the grass. It's a little harder to pedal, but the grass is softer to land on, and you won't get hurt," explained Mark. "Get on the bike while I hold it up for you. You just start pedaling when you're ready."

Mary got on her bike.

Mary began pedaling slowly, and Mark held on to keep the bike from tipping over. Mary pedaled faster as she steered the bike around the house. Mark ran alongside, trying to keep up. Finally, he had to let go.

Mary kept pedaling.

"You're biking!" screamed Mark. "I knew you could do it!"
Mary looked up at Mark and smiled. She wasn't watching
where she was going. Suddenly, the bike hit a small bump,
and it tipped over on its side with Mary underneath.

"It didn't hurt!" exclaimed Mary. "You were right, Mark! The grass is much softer to fall on! I'm going to keep practicing until I can ride around the house without falling. It's not so hard when you're not afraid to fall!"

Not very long ago, my friend Rob came from far away to	12
visit me. It never snows where Rob lives, so he had never seen	25
snow before. He didn't believe me when I told him that white	37
flakes fall from the sky.	42
"When you pack to visit us, bring warm clothes," I told him.	54
Rob packed jeans, sweatshirts, and one sweater.	61
The first few days at my house, Rob kept asking, "When will	73
it snow?" He brought his sweater to school every day in case of	86
a snowstorm.	88
After school one day, Rob and I walked home. We noticed	99
the wind was colder. It nipped at our hands. Gray clouds filled	111
the sky. Soon icy rain stung our faces and made the sidewalk	123
slippery.	124
"Look!" said Rob, "There are little white flies all around."	134
"Those are little snowflakes," I laughed. We opened our	143
mouths to taste the cold flakes. Rob scooped up some flakes of	155
snow and threw them at me.	161
"There really are flakes falling from the sky!" he yelled.	171
The rest of the day, Rob and I played outside. We rolled in	184
the snow. We slid down hills. We made a snow fort and a	197
snowman. Rob piled snow into the pocket of his warm sweater.	208
"I am going to bring this snow with me when I go back	221
home," he said.	224
"Only if you don't mind getting wet when the snow melts," I	236
said	237

Not very long ago, my friend Rob came from far away to visit me. It never snows where Rob lives, so he had never seen snow before. He didn't believe me when I told him that white flakes fall from the sky.

"When you pack to visit us, bring warm clothes," I told him. Rob packed jeans, sweatshirts, and one sweater.

The first few days at my house, Rob kept asking, "When will it snow?" He brought his sweater to school every day in case of a snowstorm.

After school one day, Rob and I walked home. We noticed the wind was colder. It nipped at our hands. Gray clouds filled the sky. Soon icy rain stung our faces and made the sidewalk slippery.

"Look!" said Rob, "There are little white flies all around."

"Those are little snowflakes," I laughed. We opened our mouths to taste the cold flakes. Rob scooped up some flakes of snow and threw them at me.

"There really are flakes falling from the sky!" he yelled.

The rest of the day, Rob and I played outside. We rolled in the snow. We slid down hills. We made a snow fort and a snowman. Rob piled snow into the pocket of his warm sweater.

"I am going to bring this snow with me when I go back home," he said.

"Only if you don't mind getting wet when the snow melts," I said.

All summer I've wanted the three-speed mountain bike in	10
the bike shop window. It is shiny black. It has hand brakes. It	23
even has a holder for my water bottle. I spent every Saturday	35
this summer admiring the shiny, black, three-speed bike.	44
Today Dad drove a friend and me to the bike shop. In my	57
pocket, I had the money I saved for the bike.	67
"I will buy the shiny, black, three-speed bike today!" I said	79
to my friend.	82
"Maybe you should look around first," Dad said.	90
When I entered the bike shop, I saw many other bikes. I	102
told the shop owner that I wanted to buy the shiny, black, three-	115
speed bike.	117
"Maybe you should look around first," the owner said.	126
I looked at a bright green dirt bike. It had cool tires and a	140
sticker with the word "Fearless." I looked at a big red bike. It	153
was a ten-speed bike that was very light. The bike shop owner	166
said it could travel very fast. I looked at scooters and trikes. I	179
looked at bikes with training wheels and bikes with only one	190
wheel. Finally, it was time to buy a bike.	199
"Do you know which bike you want to buy?" Dad said.	210
I looked at the bikes. I looked at my friend. I looked at the	224
bike shop owner. "I want the shiny, black, three-speed bike!" I	236
said.	237

All summer I've wanted the three-speed mountain bike in the bike shop window. It is shiny black. It has hand brakes. It even has a holder for my water bottle. I spent every Saturday this summer admiring the shiny, black, three-speed bike.

Today Dad drove a friend and me to the bike shop. In my pocket, I had the money I saved for the bike.

"I will buy the shiny, black, three-speed bike today!" I said to my friend.

"Maybe you should look around first," Dad said.

When I entered the bike shop, I saw many other bikes. I told the shop owner that I wanted to buy the shiny, black, three-speed bike.

"Maybe you should look around first," the owner said.

I looked at a bright green dirt bike. It had cool tires and a sticker with the word "Fearless." I looked at a big red bike. It was a ten-speed bike that was very light. The bike shop owner said it could travel very fast. I looked at scooters and trikes. I looked at bikes with training wheels and bikes with only one wheel. Finally, it was time to buy a bike.

"Do you know which bike you want to buy?" Dad said.

I looked at the bikes. I looked at my friend. I looked at the bike shop owner. "I want the shiny, black, three-speed bike!" I said.

It all began when my mom bought Sweet Treats cereal.	10
The box said there was a secret spy ring inside!	20
"I want the secret spy ring," I said.	28
"The first one to open the cereal box gets the prize," said	40
my big brother.	43
I awoke early Monday morning. I wanted to eat Sweet	53
Treats cereal before my sister. The secret spy ring would be	64
mine!	65
I entered the kitchen. My little sister was there! She had a	77
bowl of Sweet Treats cereal.	82
I grabbed the cereal box. I stuck my hand inside. I tried to	95
reach the prize but couldn't find it. My little sister smiled at me.	108
"Give me the secret spy ring," I said.	116
"I got it first," she said.	122
I tried to pull the secret spy ring off my sister's finger. My	135
sister got mad. She dumped her bowl of cereal on my head. I	148
was mad, so I scooped up a handful of soggy cereal and flung	161
it at her.	164
My big brother heard the scream. He ran down and saw	175
the mess. "Mom! Dad! Come see what the kids did!" he	186
yelled.	187
Dad stomped downstairs. It was early. He was tired. He	197
took the secret spy ring and gave it to my sister. He told me to	212
clean up. Next time we buy Sweet Treats cereal maybe I'll get	224
the prize.	226

It all began when my mom bought Sweet Treats cereal. The box said there was a secret spy ring inside!

"I want the secret spy ring," I said.

"The first one to open the cereal box gets the prize," said my big brother.

I awoke early Monday morning. I wanted to eat Sweet Treats cereal before my sister. The secret spy ring would be mine!

I entered the kitchen. My little sister was there! She had a bowl of Sweet Treats cereal.

I grabbed the cereal box. I stuck my hand inside. I tried to reach the prize but couldn't find it. My little sister smiled at me.

"Give me the secret spy ring," I said.

"I got it first," she said.

I tried to pull the secret spy ring off my sister's finger. My sister got mad. She dumped her bowl of cereal on my head. I was mad, so I scooped up a handful of soggy cereal and flung it at her.

My big brother heard the scream. He ran down and saw the mess. "Mom! Dad! Come see what the kids did!" he yelled.

Dad stomped downstairs. It was early. He was tired. He took the secret spy ring and gave it to my sister. He told me to clean up. Next time we buy Sweet Treats cereal maybe I'll get the prize.

It was the first baseball game, and Jill was excited. She put	12
on her uniform. The team had practiced hard, so Jill knew they	24
were ready. Her team was called the Lions. Jill played first	35
base. She could catch any ball that came her way. Batting	46
was hard for her though. She sometimes struck out. When	56
she did get on base, she could run fast.	65
Dad brought Jill to the game. When she got there, she saw	77
her team warming up. Jill grabbed her glove. Dad gave her a	89
hug and told her to have fun.	96
The other team was called the Bears. The Bears were first	107
to bat. Jill was ready. The batter swung at the ball, and it went	121
way up into the air. Jill watched the ball and got ready to catch	135
it. She put up her glove, and the ball landed in her mitt.	148
Hurray! She caught the first fly ball!	155
Soon it was the Lions' turn to bat. The first three batters for	168
the Lions got hits. Jill was waiting for her turn to bat. She	181
swung bats to warm up. Her teammates had scored two runs	192
already. Jill was nervous as she went to bat. Her coach told	204
her to bunt, so Jill bunted. She ran fast to first base and just	218
made it. The other team overthrew the ball. Her coach told her	230
to keep running. She made it to second! Now she waited for	242
the next batter to get her to home plate.	251

It was the first baseball game, and Jill was excited. She put on her uniform. The team had practiced hard, so Jill knew they were ready. Her team was called the Lions. Jill played first base. She could catch any ball that came her way. Batting was hard for her though. She sometimes struck out. When she did get on base, she could run fast.

Dad brought Jill to the game. When she got there, she saw her team warming up. Jill grabbed her glove. Dad gave her a hug and told her to have fun.

The other team was called the Bears. The Bears were first to bat. Jill was ready. The batter swung at the ball, and it went way up into the air. Jill watched the ball and got ready to catch it. She put up her glove, and the ball landed in her mitt. Hurray! She caught the first fly ball!

Soon it was the Lions' turn to bat. The first three batters for the Lions got hits. Jill was waiting for her turn to bat. She swung bats to warm up. Her teammates had scored two runs already. Jill was nervous as she went to bat. Her coach told her to bunt, so Jill bunted. She ran fast to first base and just made it. The other team overthrew the ball. Her coach told her to keep running. She made it to second! Now she waited for the next batter to get her to home plate.

Joey liked to visit his Grandpa and Grandma. Today he	10
played with their old train set and read their classic books. He	22
helped Grandpa finish a puzzle of a shark swimming in the	33
ocean. He played "Go Fish" with Grandpa and made lunch	43
with Grandma. After lunch, Grandpa took a nap while	52
Grandma worked on some bills. The old house was so quiet	63
Joey could hear the clock's tick-tock in the den downstairs.	74
"I want to play football with someone," Joey said.	83
Grandpa's legs were tired, and Grandma's back hurt. Since	92
Joey had no one to play with, he sat on the front steps. While	106
he sat there, he threw his football up and down.	116
Soon Joey saw someone his size next door. Maybe he	126
would have a friend to play with! He slowly walked across the	138
yard. He stood behind a large tree and looked next door. Oh	150
no! It was just a girl. She wouldn't want to play football.	162
As Joey began to tiptoe back to Grandpa's house, he heard	173
a voice. "Want to play?" asked the girl. Joey turned around	184
and studied the girl. She had long blond hair and blue eyes.	196
She was wearing shiny shoes and a fancy yellow skirt.	206
"She'll just want to play dolls or jump rope," Joey thought.	217
Joey turned around to run home, but the girl ran to him and	230
grabbed the football. She ran back and passed the football to	241
Joey. What a pass! The football sailed through the air. Joey	252
reached out to catch the ball. Before he knew it, the football	264
bounced off his head. He fell to the ground. Maybe girls could	276
play football after all.	280

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Soon Joey saw someone his size next door. Maybe he would have a friend to play with! He slowly walked across the yard. He stood behind a large tree and looked next door. Oh no! It was just a girl. She wouldn't want to play football.

As Joey began to tiptoe back to Grandpa's house, he heard a voice. "Want to play?" asked the girl. Joey turned around and studied the girl. She had long blond hair and blue eyes. She was wearing shiny shoes and a fancy yellow skirt.

"She'll just want to play dolls or jump rope," Joey thought.

Joey turned around to run home, but the girl ran to him and grabbed the football. She ran back and passed the football to Joey. What a pass! The football sailed through the air. Joey reached out to catch the ball. Before he knew it, the football bounced off his head. He fell to the ground. Maybe girls could play football after all.

Kim was happy because she lost her first tooth!	9
"Put your tooth under your pillow so the Tooth Fairy can	20
come," said Mother.	23
"The Tooth Fairy will take your tooth and leave you some	34
money," said Father.	37
Kim thought all day about the Tooth Fairy.	45
"I would rather catch the Tooth Fairy than get money," she	56
said. "Then she could be my little friend. We could play games	68
together. She can fly, so she could teach me to fly too. That	81
would be better than money."	86
"The Tooth Fairy is smart," Mother said. "It would be hard	97
to catch her."	100
"I am smart too!" Kim said.	106
That night, Kim made a trap for the Tooth Fairy. She tied	118
some dental floss around her tooth. She tied a small bell to the	131
other end of the dental floss. Then she put the tooth under her	144
pillow.	145
"When the Tooth Fairy tries to take my tooth, the bell will	157
wake me up," she told Mother. "I will catch her in my butterfly	170
net."	171
After trying to stay awake for an hour, Kim finally fell	182
asleep. Later, the sound of a ringing bell woke her up. Kim	194
jumped out of bed and scooped up her pillow in the butterfly	206
net.	207
Kim didn't see the Tooth Fairy in the net. She only saw a	220
note. The note said, "Better luck next time! Love, the Tooth	231
Fairy."	232

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Kim thought all day about the Tooth Fairy.

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"When the Tooth Fairy tries to take my tooth, the bell will wake me up," she told Mother. "I will catch her in my butterfly net."

After trying to stay awake for an hour, Kim finally fell asleep. Later, the sound of a ringing bell woke her up. Kim jumped out of bed and scooped up her pillow in the butterfly net.

Kim didn't see the Tooth Fairy in the net. She only saw a note. The note said, "Better luck next time! Love, the Tooth Fairy."

Maddie wanted to learn to ice skate. She went to the	11
skating rink wearing her coat, mittens, and hat. She couldn't	21
wait to skate fast and spin in the air.	30
Maddie tied her new skates and marched out to the ice-	41
skating rink. She took one step on the ice and slipped! She	53
tumbled onto the cold ice and hit her knees and hands. She	65
didn't know that the ice would be so slippery!	74
Learning to skate was harder than she thought. It was	84
cold, and her feet hurt from the tight skates. Maddie wanted to	96
give up and go home.	101
Her teacher took her hand. "It takes a lot of practice to	113
skate well. Don't give up," said her teacher.	121
Week after week, Maddie went to skating lessons.	129
Sometimes younger children skated past her quickly. That	137
made her work even harder. "If that little kid can skate well, I	150
can too," she said to herself.	156
The day came when Maddie could skate well. She could	166
glide across the ice. She could stop without falling. Skating	176
was fun!	178
One day Maddie saw something that made her laugh. Her	188
mother stepped onto the ice with new skates. She took one	199
step and slipped!	202
"If you can skate well, I can too," said Mother. "It will take a	216
lot of practice."	219
"Don't give up, Mom!" said Maddie.	225

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The day came when Maddie could skate well. She could glide across the ice. She could stop without falling. Skating was fun!

One day Maddie saw something that made her laugh. Her mother stepped onto the ice with new skates. She took one step and slipped!

"If you can skate well, I can too," said Mother. "It will take a lot of practice."

"Don't give up, Mom!" said Maddie.

My dad can fix anything. Once my little sister and I were	12
playing hide and seek in the house. I hid in the broom closet.	25
When my sister tried to find me, she opened the door too fast	38
and it fell off the closet. Mom said we should be more careful.	51
Dad got out his tools and repaired the closet.	60
Another time, my dog Blue and I were playing catch with	71
the football. I threw the ball too close to the window. The ball	84
hit the window and broke it into about a hundred pieces. Mom	96
said to stay away from the broken glass. Dad got out his tools	109
and put in a new window.	115
Later, I was playing with my new dump truck. I wanted to	127
drive fast down the hall. My truck smashed into the wall and	139
lost a tire. Mom said I should play more carefully. Dad got out	152
his tools and fixed my truck.	158
Today, my little sister began to cry. She was eating a red	170
popsicle and it broke.	174
"Fix my popsicle, Daddy!" she said.	180
"Dad can't fix a popsicle," I said.	187
"I'll bet he can," said Mom.	193
Dad put the pieces together and ran the popsicle under	203
cold water. He put it back in the freezer. In ten minutes, Dad	216
took the popsicle out. It was as good as new!	226
"Dad. you really can fix anything!" my sister said.	235

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Another time, my dog Blue and I were playing catch with the football. I threw the ball too close to the window. The ball hit the window and broke it into about a hundred pieces. Mom said to stay away from the broken glass. Dad got out his tools and put in a new window.

Later, I was playing with my new dump truck. I wanted to drive fast down the hall. My truck smashed into the wall and lost a tire. Mom said I should play more carefully. Dad got out his tools and fixed my truck.

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"Dad, you really can fix anything!" my sister said.

My little sister Emma ran to me. "Oh! Oh! I squished it!"	12
she said. The tiny toad in her hand looked like a rock. It had	26
shiny black eyes that looked like blackberries from our berry	36
patch. I scooped the toad out of Emma's hand and hurried to	48
Mother.	49
"She squished the toad," I said. "We need to bury it." But	61
Mother was busy hanging clothes on the line to dry.	71
"We will bury the toad after I finish hanging these clothes."	82
Mother said.	84
I waited for Mother for a long time. I held the toad in my left	99
hand. I held Mother's leg with my right hand. Tears ran down	111
my cheeks. Mother hung our shirts, our socks, and our pants.	122
Finally she was done.	126
Mother picked up Emma and then took my hand from her	137
leg. We walked to our flower garden where the roses and lilies	149
grow. I picked a yellow lily to put next to the toad while Mother	163
scooped up dirt.	166
"Put him in here," she said.	172
When I opened my fingers, the toad jumped out! He	182
crawled into the long, green grass. I was so happy I jumped as	195
high as the clothesline. Mother's eyes grew wide. Emma was	205
happy too.	207
We all followed behind the toad, and soon he was gone.	218
He hopped into the blackberry bushes near the woods. I	228
smiled. I was glad that Mother had so much laundry to do that	241
day.	242

My little sister Emma ran to me. "Oh! Oh! I squished it!" she said. The tiny toad in her hand looked like a rock. It had shiny black eyes that looked like blackberries from our berry patch. I scooped the toad out of Emma's hand and hurried to Mother.

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"We will bury the toad after I finish hanging these clothes." Mother said.

I waited for Mother for a long time. I held the toad in my left hand. I held Mother's leg with my right hand. Tears ran down my cheeks. Mother hung our shirts, our socks, and our pants. Finally she was done.

Mother picked up Emma and then took my hand from her leg. We walked to our flower garden where the roses and lilies grow. I picked a yellow lily to put next to the toad while Mother scooped up dirt.

"Put him in here," she said.

When I opened my fingers, the toad jumped out! He crawled into the long, green grass. I was so happy I jumped as high as the clothesline. Mother's eyes grew wide. Emma was happy too.

We all followed behind the toad, and soon he was gone. He hopped into the blackberry bushes near the woods. I smiled. I was glad that Mother had so much laundry to do that day.

My teacher says it takes many years to become a great	11
artist. "I am a great artist already," I tell her.	21
I paint with a splash of bright red. I add a drip of yellow,	35
and it becomes orange! I smear blue finger paint. Next I add a	48
smudge of yellow, and it becomes green!	55
I can also draw well. I tell my cat to sit still so I can sketch	71
him. Cats can sit for long amounts of time. Dogs can't sit as	84
long. The last time I sketched a picture of my dog, I couldn't	97
finish it. When I began to draw his legs, he ran and hid under	111
the couch.	113
My pictures of cats are great. I draw cats in trees. I draw	126
cats on couches. My teacher says it's okay if the cats in my	139
drawings are not perfect. She says it's fine if their heads are	151
too big for their bodies or if I forget to draw their ears.	164
I am also good with clay. It is fun to feel the cold, sticky	178
clay between my fingers. I can roll the clay into long snakes. I	191
can form the clay into dishes. I can make pots, cups, and	203
plates. It's not really very difficult.	209
Other people have to work and study to become great	219
artists. Lam a great artist already!	226

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Other people have to work and study to become great artists. I am a great artist already!

One spring day, Mark went for a walk in the woods. He	12
walked among big trees and climbed steep hills. As he walked,	23
Mark tipped his head to the side so he could listen for birds.	36
Many beautiful bluebirds build nests in the woods early in	46
the spring. The pretty bluebirds sing from their nests all	56
summer long.	58
Mark stopped by a fence post and listened. He didn't hear	69
any bluebirds, so he kept on walking. He stopped near a	80
stump and looked up at the trees. He didn't see any bluebirds,	92
so he kept on looking.	97
Mark walked and walked. Soon he got sleepy. He laid	107
down in the green grass and took a nap. When Mark woke up,	120
the forest was no longer silent. Bluebirds were singing high in	131
the treetops.	133
"There you are," Mark said as he stood up. "I was looking	145
for you guys. Where were you all winter?"	153
"Down in the warm air," the bluebirds sang to Mark as they	165
flew from branch to branch. "Where were you?"	173
"I was at home, sitting in front of the fire. It gets cold here	187
during the winter," Mark said.	192
"We know," the bluebirds chirped together. "We brought	200
something back from our trip for you." A little bluebird flew	211
down and landed on Mark's shoulder. The bird had a seashell	222
in its beak.	225
"Thank you my friends," said Mark. "I'm glad you are back	236
in the woods."	239

One spring day, Mark went for a walk in the woods. He walked among big trees and climbed steep hills. As he walked, Mark tipped his head to the side so he could listen for birds.

Many beautiful bluebirds build nests in the woods early in the spring. The pretty bluebirds sing from their nests all summer long.

Mark stopped by a fence post and listened. He didn't hear any bluebirds, so he kept on walking. He stopped near a stump and looked up at the trees. He didn't see any bluebirds, so he kept on looking.

Mark walked and walked. Soon he got sleepy. He laid down in the green grass and took a nap. When Mark woke up, the forest was no longer silent. Bluebirds were singing high in the treetops.

"There you are," Mark said as he stood up. "I was looking for you guys. Where were you all winter?"

"Down in the warm air," the bluebirds sang to Mark as they flew from branch to branch. "Where were you?"

"I was at home, sitting in front of the fire. It gets cold here during the winter," Mark said.

"We know," the bluebirds chirped together. "We brought something back from our trip for you." A little bluebird flew down and landed on Mark's shoulder. The bird had a seashell in its beak.

"Thank you my friends," said Mark. "I'm glad you are back in the woods."

Pat loved to make cookies. She and her grandma made	10
the best cookies.	13
Pat helped measure the flour and scoop the sugar.	22
Grandma cracked the eggs. Pat mixed it all together. When it	33
got too thick, Grandma stirred. Pat poured in the chocolate	43
chips while Grandma kept stirring.	48
Pat got two spoons. She and Grandma scooped out the	58
dough. Then they dropped the dough onto cookie sheets.	67
Pat carried the cookie sheets to Grandma. Grandma put	76
them in the oven. Pat set the timer.	84
They scooped more dough while they waited. They had	93
lots of cookie sheets to fill.	99
Sometimes Pat took a break. She liked to peek through the	110
oven window and watch the cookies bake.	117
The timer went off. Grandma removed the cookie sheets	126
from the oven. Pat put each cookie on the cooling rack. Pat	138
and Grandma each tried a cookie. The warm, gooey cookies	148
tasted delicious!	150
Grandma poured glasses of milk. Pat took three cookies to	160
Grandpa, who was in the other room. He ate all three. He	172
asked for more, and Pat went to get them. Grandpa thanked	183
Pat.	184
After Pat and Grandma finished baking cookies, they had	193
to clean up. They had made a mess! Pat took the bowl to the	207
sink. Grandma washed the dishes and Pat dried them. Pat	217
helped put them away. Then they put the cookies in the cookie	229
iar.	230

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Grandma poured glasses of milk. Pat took three cookies to Grandpa, who was in the other room. He ate all three. He asked for more, and Pat went to get them. Grandpa thanked Pat.

After Pat and Grandma finished baking cookies, they had to clean up. They had made a mess! Pat took the bowl to the sink. Grandma washed the dishes and Pat dried them. Pat helped put them away. Then they put the cookies in the cookie jar.

Can animals really talk to each other? Let's listen to the	11
animals at the Bunker Hill Farm to hear what they might say to	24
each other.	26
"Where did I put my bone?" asks Bow-Wow the dog.	37
"I love to take my master for a walk," says Ruff the dog. "I	51
like to make him run."	56
Moo-Moo the cow says, "My last batch of milk was very	68
fine. It'll make great cheese or cream."	75
"My milk is made into ice cream," says Spotty the cow. "I	87
wish I could eat some. I bet it tastes sweet. I get tired of just	102
eating grass."	104
"I hope all the kids finish their milk," says Jersey the cow. "I	117
want them to grow strong."	122
What do the fish say as they swim in Lake Rainbow?	133
"This water is too cold," says Flipper the fish. "I want to live	146
in Mexico. It's warm there."	151
"Here comes a boat," says Bass the fish. "I hope they have	163
better worms for bait today. Yesterday's worms were really	172
slimy."	173
Henry the horse gallops past Patty the pony. "Look at my	184
new saddle," he brags. "It has buttons of real gold. It's smooth	196
as ice."	198
"You're looking good," replies Patty. "Trot back over here	207
and we'll have a snack. We'll share oats and hay."	217
Wouldn't it be great if we really could talk to animals? Just	229
think about the things we would learn from each other!	239

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"Here comes a boat," says Bass the fish. "I hope they have better worms for bait today. Yesterday's worms were really slimy."

Henry the horse gallops past Patty the pony. "Look at my new saddle," he brags. "It has buttons of real gold. It's smooth as ice."

"You're looking good," replies Patty. "Trot back over here and we'll have a snack. We'll share oats and hay."

Wouldn't it be great if we really could talk to animals? Just think about the things we would learn from each other!

One day Miss Smith asked the kids in her class what jobs	12
they'd like to have when they grow up.	20
"I want to be a football player," Joe said. "I like to throw	33
and catch footballs. It would be so cool to run across the goal	46
line."	47
"I'd like to be a teacher," said Robin. "I want to help boys	60
and girls. I like to write on the chalkboard. Teaching about	71
numbers and words would be fun."	77
"I would like to be an actor," said Danny. "I'd get to star in	91
plays on a stage. I'd get to act out different parts. I could be a	106
person or an animal. I might get to sing and dance. Being an	119
actor would be grand."	123
"I want to be a construction worker," Becky said. "I want to	135
lay tar on new roads. I want to help build bridges across water.	148
I want to hold the sign that tells cars to stop."	159
"Wow," said Josh. "I want to be a construction worker too!	170
Only I want to build houses. I like using hammers and nails.	182
Sawing wood and putting it together would be great."	191
"I'd like to be a doctor," said Ruth. "I like the white coats	204
doctors wear. Looking at x-rays seems interesting. I think I'd	214
like giving check-ups. I would like to help sick people feel	226
better, but I wouldn't like to give shots."	234
"Those all sound like exciting jobs," said Miss Smith.	243
"Remember that going to school every day will help you learn	254
how to do any job."	259

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"I want to be a football player," Joe said. "I like to throw and catch footballs. It would be so cool to run across the goal line."

"I'd like to be a teacher," said Robin. "I want to help boys and girls. I like to write on the chalkboard. Teaching about numbers and words would be fun."

"I would like to be an actor," said Danny. "I'd get to star in plays on a stage. I'd get to act out different parts. I could be a person or an animal. I might get to sing and dance. Being an actor would be grand."

"I want to be a construction worker," Becky said. "I want to lay tar on new roads. I want to help build bridges across water. I want to hold the sign that tells cars to stop."

"Wow," said Josh. "I want to be a construction worker too! Only I want to build houses. I like using hammers and nails. Sawing wood and putting it together would be great."

"I'd like to be a doctor," said Ruth. "I like the white coats doctors wear. Looking at x-rays seems interesting. I think I'd like giving check-ups. I would like to help sick people feel better, but I wouldn't like to give shots."

"Those all sound like exciting jobs," said Miss Smith.

"Remember that going to school every day will help you learn how to do any job."

The lion was the king of all the animals. He was strong and	13
brave. He had golden fur and razor sharp claws. He could run	25
faster than the wind. He could jump high into the branches of a	38
tree. But he was also very rude.	45
"I am the king of the jungle," he would say. "That means	57
you have to listen to me. You have to follow my commands.	69
Go and hunt some dinner for me," he said. "I am very hungry."	82
Some of the animals in the jungle were getting sick of his	94
rude mouth.	96
"I don't have to listen to him," hissed the snake. "That lion	108
doesn't scare me."	111
"I agree," said the turtle. "Yesterday I was walking in the	122
woods when I met up with him. He laughed at my slow walk.	135
He called me stupid. Then he told me to go and hunt some	148
dinner for him. That lion is lazy and rude!"	157
The next day the turtle was sitting on a rock. He was nice	170
and warm with the sun on his back. The lion snuck up behind	183
him. He was hungry. He decided to eat the turtle.	193
The lion jumped on the turtle. The turtle slipped into his	204
shell. Nothing the lion did made the turtle come out.	214
"I'm going to have turtle stew for dinner," said the lion.	225
Just then the turtle stuck his head out and bit the lion's nose.	238
The lion never bothered the turtle again.	245

The lion was the king of all the animals. He was strong and brave. He had golden fur and razor sharp claws. He could run faster than the wind. He could jump high into the branches of a tree. But he was also very rude.

"I am the king of the jungle," he would say. "That means you have to listen to me. You have to follow my commands. Go and hunt some dinner for me," he said. "I am very hungry."

Some of the animals in the jungle were getting sick of his rude mouth.

"I don't have to listen to him," hissed the snake. "That lion doesn't scare me."

"I agree," said the turtle. "Yesterday I was walking in the woods when I met up with him. He laughed at my slow walk. He called me stupid. Then he told me to go and hunt some dinner for him. That lion is lazy and rude!"

The next day the turtle was sitting on a rock. He was nice and warm with the sun on his back. The lion snuck up behind him. He was hungry. He decided to eat the turtle.

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A mother held her baby girl in her arms. "You are a new	13
baby today," she said. "You will grow up fast, but today you	25
are my baby." The baby smiled. The mother sang a song.	36
Then the baby fell asleep wrapped in a blanket.	45
The baby girl grew bigger. The baby crawled around on the	56
floor. She played with the kitchen bowls. She cried when she	67
wanted her bottle. "You are one year old today," the mother	78
said. "You are growing so fast, but you are still my baby."	90
The little baby girl toddled through the house. "You are a	101
terrible two!" her mother said. The little girl liked to walk	112
everywhere. She looked in the bathroom. She played in the	122
bedroom. She even wanted to walk outside the house. But the	133
mother said, "A baby should play inside the house and stay	144
clean on her second birthday."	149
The mother sat in a chair. She sat and listened to all the	162
words her three-year-old girl could say. The little girl liked to	175
talk. Her words were silly. Her mother said, "Can you say	186
Happy Birthday?"	188
The little girl is not so little anymore. Today is her first day	201
of school. She has new school clothes. She has a bag for her	214
books. Her mother says, "Have a good day at school, baby."	225
"I am not a baby anymore. I am five years old," says the	238
little girl.	240
"You are five years old, but you will always be my little baby	253
girl," says the mother.	257

A mother held her baby girl in her arms. "You are a new baby today," she said. "You will grow up fast, but today you are my baby." The baby smiled. The mother sang a song. Then the baby fell asleep wrapped in a blanket.

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"I am not a baby anymore. I am five years old," says the little girl.

"You are five years old, but you will always be my little baby girl," says the mother.

This tale is about a boy named Kevin. Kevin is very big for	13
a first grade boy. He is taller than all the other boys in his	27
class. Kevin has a lot of fun, but because he's so big, he also	41
runs into trouble.	44
Since Kevin is big, his teacher finds him a big chair. His	56
chair is big enough, but his desk is still too small. The desk	69
rests on his knees and wobbles back and forth. Poor Kevin.	80
Kevin likes to run and play. He plays ball almost every day.	92
Kevin kicks the ball too hard, and the ball goes POP! The ball	105
is flat now. Kevin likes to draw. He sharpens a crayon, and the	118
crayon goes SNAP! The crayon is broken now. Kevin likes to	129
open doors for people. He swings the door open too fast, and	141
the door goes CRASH! The door is broken now. Poor Kevin.	152
Kevin is very tall. When he plays outside, he must play	163
carefully on the small playground equipment. Sometimes he	171
bumps his head. Ouch! Before lunch, Kevin washes his hands	181
in the bathroom. He has to bend down really far to reach the	194
soap and the towels. Kevin wishes he could be more like the	206
other kids.	208
The boys and girls in Kevin's class like Kevin. They like	219
him because he is so big. Kevin can jump high and dunk a	232
basketball. He can reach high and get things on tall shelves.	243
Kevin's friends think he's lucky. Kevin doesn't always agree	252
with them, but he does think some things about being tall aren't	264
so bad.	266

This tale is about a boy named Kevin. Kevin is very big for a first grade boy. He is taller than all the other boys in his class. Kevin has a lot of fun, but because he's so big, he also runs into trouble.

Since Kevin is big, his teacher finds him a big chair. His chair is big enough, but his desk is still too small. The desk rests on his knees and wobbles back and forth. Poor Kevin.

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The boys and girls in Kevin's class like Kevin. They like him because he is so big. Kevin can jump high and dunk a basketball. He can reach high and get things on tall shelves. Kevin's friends think he's lucky. Kevin doesn't always agree with them, but he does think some things about being tall aren't so bad.

Tom and his family lived in a busy city. There was always	12
something to see and hear. Sometimes Tom wanted a secret	22
place of his own. He didn't have a place that was just for him.	36
Tom made a plan. He climbed up high inside the garage.	47
He came to a little peak in the roof where his dad stored bikes	61
and tools. Here was the place for Tom!	69
It was quiet. He could look out a little window to see the	82
city. He brought his favorite comic books, his monster truck,	92
and a bag of chips to his secret place. Tom decided to call his	106
secret place "Study." If anyone asked where he was going, he	117
would tell the truth. He would say he was going to "Study."	129
His big sister left him alone when he said he was going to	142
"Study." Tom spent every day after school at the "Study." His	153
sister thought he was becoming a good student. Mother knew	163
better though.	165
One day he climbed up to "Study." He found Mother sitting	176
there on the floor.	180
"Mother, how did you know I come up here?" asked Tom.	191
"I like this place," said Mother. "Can I call this place	202
'Clean'? When I want some time alone I will tell everyone I'm	214
going to 'Clean'!"	217

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"Where is your fort, anyway? We've been walking forever.	9
Are you sure we're not lost?" asked Andy.	17
"We're not lost," replied Mark. "We just left my house five	28
minutes ago!"	30
"I can't see your house from here. We're deep in the forest.	42
I don't understand how you know where we're going,"	51
complained Andy.	53
"I've lived here all my life. I've walked in these woods	64
almost every day. My house is just back down the path. Don't	76
worry, Andy. We're almost there," explained Mark.	83
The path went deep into the woods and seemed well worn.	94
Mark did know the way, and soon the boys were standing at	106
the foot of an enormous oak tree.	113
"Wow!" exclaimed Andy. "I didn't know the tree house was	123
up so high! What if we fall down?"	131
"The ladder is very sturdy," said Mark. "My dad climbs it,	142
and it holds him. We're only half his size, so we won't fall. It's	156
really neat up there. Come on and follow me up the ladder."	168
Mark climbed the ladder easily and was soon at the top.	179
He turned around to see Andy slowly climbing up behind him.	190
Andy stopped to look down, closed his eyes, and started to	201
climb again. Finally, Andy reached the top.	208
Andy stood up and looked around the tree house.	217
"Cool!" Andy exclaimed. "There's lots of room up here! We	227
have plenty of space to read our comic books!" He didn't know	239
why he was so nervous to visit the fort in the first place.	252

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"We're not lost," replied Mark. "We just left my house five minutes ago!"

"I can't see your house from here. We're deep in the forest. I don't understand how you know where we're going," complained Andy.

"I've lived here all my life. I've walked in these woods almost every day. My house is just back down the path. Don't worry, Andy. We're almost there," explained Mark.

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