

PHIGURITOWT
READING

Primer

Level III
I81-I90

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A Pet for Nan

“Mom,” said Nan, “can I have a dog?”

Mom said, “Nan, what dog do you want?”

“I want a big red dog.”

“Let’s ask Dad,” said Mom.

“Dad,” said Nan, “can I have a dog?”

“Where will you put a dog?” said Dad.

“I will put a dog in my house,” said Nan.

“It is not easy to put a big dog in the house,” said Dad.

“Let’s look at a pet cat,” said Mom.

“A pet cat is little. We can put a pet cat in the house.”

“I don’t want a cat,” said Nan.

“Nan,” said Dad, “We can’t put a big dog in the house.

And you don’t want a cat.

What do you want now?”

Nan looked and looked.

Then Nan saw a little pet.

The little pet looked at Nan.

It looked at her and did a little hop to her.

“I want that for a pet,” said Nan.

“Can I have that little white rabbit?”

“You want a rabbit?” said Mom and Dad.

“Yes,” said Nan, “a rabbit is a good pet.”

Good Job!

Let's Find Pam

"Will and Jill, did you two see Pam?" said Dad.

"We saw her at the ducks," said Jill.

"She went back to see the ducks."

"Will," said Dad, "will you go back and get Pam?"

"Yes, Dad," said Will.

Will looked and looked, but he did not find her.

"Oh, no!" said Mom

Let's all go to look for Pam."

"I will look for Pam, too," said little Mac.

"No, Mac," said Mom. "You come with me."

"Here comes Will and Jill," said Dad.

"But, Pam is not with them."

"I will go back to find Pam," said Mom.

"Don't you go, too," she said.

"Pam did not run away," said Dad.

"She is in the animal park."

Dad said, "Pam, PAM, PAM, come here."

Mom said, "Pam, we want you to come now.

Don't run away to see animals."

"She is here!" said Mom and little Mac.

"She is at the funny animals.

Come on Pam, Let's go home."

Good Job!

A Game for Bill

“Hello, Dan,” said Bill.

“Jill and I came to get a new book.

Do you want a book, too?”

“No,” said Dan. “Mac wants something new to play with.

I came to help him get it.”

Jill said, “Look here, Mac.

Here is a pretty little rabbit. This is a good toy.

Do you want it?”

Mac looked at the rabbit.

Then he said, “No, thank you.

I don’t want a toy rabbit.

I don’t like toy animals.”

Dan said, “Come here, Mac.

Look at this toy farm.

Do you want me to get it for you?”

Mac came and looked at the toy farm. Then he said, “No, thank you.

I don't want a toy farm.

I want something that can go.

Help me find a new toy that will go.”

Bill looked at the games.

He said, “Come here, Dan.

Here is a new game.

Maybe Mac will like this.”

Dan said, “We have that game at home.

I got it for my birthday.

Mac is too little to play with it.

He wants a toy that will go.

Let's find one for him.”

“Oh, Mac,” said Jill.

“You don't want a toy rabbit.

You don't want a toy farm.

You don't want a new game.

You are not easy to please.”

“Look there,” said Mac.

“I see what I want.

I want that red car.

It can go and go and go and go.”

Good Job!

The Pin Game

“I like this new game,” said Nan.

“It is easy to make the pins go down. I got all but three.”

Will said, “Let Jan try now. Then Bill can try.

We have to play one at a time.”

Jan had a try, but not one pin went down.

“Oh, dear!” she said.

“This new game is not easy for me.”

Then Bill had a try.

“Look,” he said. “I got all but one pin.”

Then Dan had a try. He got all but two pins.

“Hello, Mac,” called Dan.

“Come and try to play this new game.”

Mac said, “Not me. I can’t play that game. I will play with my wagon.”

“Come on, Mac,” called Bill.

“This new game is fun.

Try to make all the pins go down.

Then you can play with the wagon.”

Mac came and had a try.

“See what I did?” he said.

All the pins went down.

Bill, you take my yellow ball.

Then you can make all the pins go down.”

Bill said, “No, thanks, Mac.

We can’t play with the big yellow ball.

We have to play with the little ball.

It came with the game.”

Good Job!

Dan's Birthday

Jan said, "Hello, Gramps!

Come in, Gramps, come in.

Did you come to get Dan?"

"Yes, Jan," said Gramps.

"I came to get him and Bill.

I want to take the boys home with me."

"Oh, boy," said Gramps.

"That yellow cake looks good."

Mom said, "That cake is for Dan's birthday. I want you to take it home with you."

"Good," said Gramps. "Do Jan and Jill want to come to the farm, too?"

"Yes, we do," said Jan and Jill.

"Where did Dan go?" said Gramps.

"He went to get Bill," said Jan.

"Here he is now," said Jill.

Gramps said, "Hello, Bill. Happy birthday, Dan.

Let's all get in the car now. It's time to go to the farm."

"Here comes Happy," said Dan.

"Can Happy come, too?"

"I guess Happy can come, too," said Gramps.

"Jump in the car."

"Have a good time at the farm," said Mom.

"We will, Mom," said Dan.

"We will, too," said Jan and Jill.

"Happy and I will have a good time, too," said Bill.

"Let's go to the farm, Gramps," said Dan.

"We want to have fun at the farm."

"Away we go," said Gramps.

Good Job!

Where's the Cake?

Dan said, "Don't go in the house Gramps. Come with Bill and me.

Bill wants to see the farm."

Grams said, "Not now, Dan. Let's eat now. Then our friend can see the farm."

Dan said, "Oh, Grams, I have had all I can eat."

Gramps said, "No, Dan, you have a birthday cake to eat. Your mom wanted you to eat it here at the farm. We put the cake in the car at your house."

Then Gramps went out to the car to get the big yellow cake.

Gramps came back to the house, but he did not have the cake.

"Oh, boy," he said.

"I can not find your cake, Dan. I guess it is back at your house.

We can't go back after it now. What will we do?"

Grams jumped up. "I know what to do," she said. "Come and help me, Jan. We have work to do."

Grams and Jan went to the back of the house.

"Jan," said Grams. "Do you see that melon there?"

“Yes,” said Jan. “I see a little melon and a big melon.”

“Let’s get that big melon,” said Grams. “Then I will make a funny birthday cake.”

Jan got the big melon.

Then Jan and Grams went back to the house.

Grams cut the melon in two. Then Jan put candles in the melon.

“Dan,” said Grams, “Come and see your funny birthday cake.”

Dan said, “Oh, boy, that is a funny, funny cake. Thanks, Grams.”

“Happy birthday,” said Grams and Jan.

“Happy birthday,” said Gramps and Bill.

“Now let’s eat that funny birthday cake.”

Good Job!

Black Pony

Jan saw the boys on the black pony.

“Let me ride, too,” she called.

Gramps said, “Not now, Jan. Three can’t get on Black Pony. Let the boys ride now. You can ride after Dan and Bill come back.”

Away went the two boys on Black Pony.

Dan said, “I like this pony. This is a good, fast ride.”

“Dan, look there!” said Bill. “There went two rabbits. Let’s get down and try to get the rabbits.”

Dan and Bill got down. They looked and looked for the rabbits.

Soon they saw the rabbits jump out and run away. Black Pony saw them, too.

Black Pony ran away, and Bill and Dan ran after him.

“Come back, Black Pony,” called Dan. “Come back here!”

But Black Pony ran on and on.

“Oh, man,” said Bill. “What will we do now?”

“I guess that we will walk,” said Dan. “Come on my friend. Let’s walk. We have to walk, walk, walk.”

When Bill and Dan got home, they saw Jan on Black Pony.

“Look here boys,” said Jan. “Black Pony came back to get me.

He wanted me to have a ride. Black Pony is my friend.”

Dan said, “Maybe Black Pony is your friend, Jan. But he is not a friend of Bill and me.

He ran away, and Bill and I had to walk home.”

Good Job!

Where is Pam?

“Pam! Pam!” said Grams. “Come here, Pam”

Jill said, “Pam went for a walk with Mac. I guess that they went to see the chickens. They wanted to see them eat.”

Dan ran to the chicken house to get Mac and Pam.

He saw big hens in there, but he did not see Mac and Pam.

“Grams!” he called. “Mac and Pam are not here. I can’t find them.”

“Oh, dear,” said Gramps. “Where did they go? We have to find them.”

“Look there,” said Grams. “Here comes Happy. That dog will know where Mac and Pam are. Come on, Happy, find Mac and Pam. Go and find them for us.”

Happy looked up at Gramps.

Then he barked and barked. Away he ran.

“Come on boys,” said Gramps. “Happy will find them. Happy will find Mac and Pam.”

Soon Happy saw Mac and Pam. He barked and barked.

“Happy sees them,” said Gramps. “There they are. Mac, Pam, where did you go? How did you get here?”

Pam said, “Mac and I went for a walk. We walked and walked. We went to the chicken house. We saw white hens. Then we saw a pretty rabbit. It was white and it went fast. We ran after it but it got away.”

Gramps said, “We are happy that you and Mac are here now. We looked and looked for you. But it was Happy that helped us find you. Good boy, Happy, good boy.”

Good Job!

Happy and Black Pony

Happy saw Black Pony and wanted to make him run.

So he barked and barked at him.

Black Pony ran fast and Happy ran after him.

This was fun for Happy, but Black Pony did not like it.

Black Pony ran away.

Soon Happy saw a mother pig and her three little pigs.

He wanted to make them run.

So he barked and barked at them.

This was fun for Happy, but the three little pigs did not like it.

They ran to the mother pig.

The mother pig ran after Happy, and Happy ran away.

Then Happy saw two big cows. He wanted to make the cows run.

So Happy barked and barked at them. Away ran the cows and

Happy ran after them.

That was fun for Happy, but it was not fun for the two cows.

Soon Happy saw a white hen and her little baby chicks.

He wanted to make the hen and chicks run. So he barked and

barked at them.

The little chicks ran away, but the white hen did not run away.

The white hen ran at Happy. She looked mad. She bit Happy and ran after him.

Happy ran away fast. That was not fun for Happy.

Good Job!

Pam Helps Put Out a Fire

Grams said, "Get off the car, little Pam. You can't play on it."

Pam said, "Look, Grams! The house is on fire."

"Oh, no!" said Grams. "I will have to put the fire out. Pam, run and get Gramps. Run fast, Pam. Run, run, run."

Pam ran back to the pig's house, but Gramps was not there.

Then she ran to the chicken house, but Gramps was not there.

"Fire, fire, fire!" she called, "Gramps come and help put out the fire!"

Gramps came running.

"Where is the fire?" said Gramps.

"It is at the house, Gramps," Pam said.

"Come and help Grams put out the fire!"

Gramps saw the big fire.

"Pam!" he called. "Get help, Get Dan and Bill. Get help fast."

Soon Dan and Bill came. So did Jan and Jill. They all helped put out the fire.

"Thank you, boys," said Gramps.

“Thank you, girls,” said Grams. “Thanks for helping put the fire out.”

“What about me?” said Pam. “What about me? I helped.”

Jan laughed, “Oh, Pam, what did you do to put out the fire?”

“I went to get Gramps,” said Pam.

Then they all laughed and laughed.

“Yes,” said Gramps. “You were a big help, Pam.”

Good Job!