

PHIGURITOWT
READING

Grade One

Level II
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The Lost Kitten

“Mom, Mom,” said Jan.
“See the kitten I found!
I wanted a friend to play with,
but I can play with this Kitten.”

Jan’s mom looked at the kitten.
At last she said, “No, Jan, that kitten has a home.
You will have to find out where it lives.”

Jan was not happy.
But she walked down the street to try to find the kitten’s home.

“Where, oh, where do you live?” she said.
Soon Jan saw a man working.
“Hello,” said Jan to the man.
“I found this little yellow kitten.
I am trying to find out where it lives.
Can you help me?”

“I don’t know where that kitten lives,” said the man.

The man said, “Maybe that girl in the house
by the school knows where that kitten lives.”

Jan went to the house by the school.
She said, “My name is Jan.
I found this kitten, but I don’t
know where it lives. Do you know?”

The girl said, “My name is Beth.”
I don’t know where that kitten lives,
but I will help you find the kitten’s home.

So Jan and Beth, went on looking
for the kitten’s home. Soon they saw
a girl. The girl was calling, “Kit, Kit,
where are you? Please come home.”

Jan and Beth went up to the girl.
“Hi,” they said. “Were you looking

for this kitten?”

“Oh, yes,” said the girl.

“That is my baby kitten I call Kit.

Thank you. Thank you.”

“What is your name?” said Jan
and Beth to the girl.

“My name is Penny,” said the girl.

“I am new here. Thank you for
finding Kit. Do you girls want to
play with Kit and me?”

“Yes,” said Jan and Beth. “We
want to play with you and Kit.”

“I wanted friends. Now, I
have two new friends and I
have Kit back, too,” said Penny.

Is it Spring?

Ben had his hand up.

“Yes?” said Mrs. Jenkins.

“Mrs. Jenkins,” said Ben. “I got a new ball.
After school my friends and I are going to have a ball game.”

“Wow!” said Mrs. Jenkins, “Ball games tell me that it is spring.
What tells you children that spring is here?”

Will, said, “Oh, I know! Do you see that big tree out there?
That tree looks green.
Green trees show that spring is here.”

Jim said, “My mother lets me go out to play ball with no coat on.
Ball games and no coats show me that spring is here.”

Pat said, “I saw a mother bird make her home in a tree.
The birds tell me it is spring.
Green trees tell me, too.”

“I know something about spring,” said Bill.
“It is spring when the grass gets tall.
Then dad has to cut the grass.”

“Yes,” said Mrs. Jenkins, “Tall grass, green trees, baby birds in the nest, ball
games, and no coats all tell me that spring is here.”

“And we cannot forget rain,” said Ben.
“When it rains the grass gets tall, and the trees do, too.”

“But,” said Jim,
“When it rains in the spring we cannot play ball.
It is raining now.
I guess that Ben and I will not get to play ball after school.”

“No,” said Mrs. Jenkins, “but you can play ball when the rain stops.
“That’s good,” said Ben.

Spring Pictures

Mrs. Jenkins said, "Let's make pictures of what we see in spring. You get out your colors and make pictures of birds in trees, birds in nests, and green grass."

"Mrs. Jenkins," said Jim, "can I make a picture of a ball game."

"Yes," said Mrs. Jenkins "maybe you will want to make a picture of a ball game with Ben. Ben has a new ball and likes ball games."

"Yes," said Jim, "I will make a picture of a ball game with Ben."

Ben liked what Jim said. He wanted to make a picture of a ball game.

"What colors will we put in the picture?" said Jim.

Ben said, "We will make it with green grass. I will color my boys red, and you will color your boys white."

"Yes," said Jim, "Ben's boys will be the Red Sox and my boys will be the White Sox. Then we will play a game."

Pat said, "Pam and I will make a picture, too. We will make a picture of birds in the trees."

"And, we will make nests in the trees," said Pam. "There will be baby birds in the nests."

"I will color the tree green," said Pat, "and I will make big nests in the tree."

"I will color the little birds in the nests," said Pam. "I will make the little birds yellow. The mother bird will be yellow, too."

"My bird nest in the green tree will be big, too," said Pat, "and the little birds in the nest will be the color red. The mother bird will be red, too."

Mrs. Jenkins said, "I like what you are doing, children. We will have a picture of a ball game. Ben's boys will have red on them. Jim's boys will be white. They are the Red Sox and the White Sox. Then Pat and Pam will make a picture of birds in the trees. Pam's birds will be yellow, and Pat's birds will be red. You will have pretty pictures. Go to work children."

Washing Our Car

“I want to wash our car, now,” said Mom.

“We want our car to look pretty when we go to get Gramps and Grams from the train.”

“Can we help wash our car?” said Jim and Bill.

“You can help,” said Mom. “Jim, you wash and then Bill can wash it.”

“Our car looks brown,” said Jim, “but our car is not brown.”

“No,” said Bill, “Our car is not brown. It is blue.”

“Why does our car look brown?” said Jim.

Bill said, “It looks brown now. We did not wash it for three days.”

As Bill and Jim began to wash the car, rain fell.

“Oh, no,” said Jim,
“Now the car will not be pretty.”

Mom said, “Boys, it is time to go to get Gramps and Grams.”

“But our car is not washed,” said Bill,
“We can’t go with a car that is not pretty.”

“Yes,” said Jim,
“We want our car to be pretty when Gramps and Grams see it.”

“We do not want them to see a brown car,” said Bill,
“We want them to see a blue car.”

“It will be pretty when they see it,” said Mom.
We can get a fast car wash on our way to the train.”

“Look there!” said Jim. “See that car. It is washed in the fast car wash.”

“Soon our car will be washed,”

said Mom.

“What an easy way to wash a car,”
said Bill.

“And, look at our car,” said Jim.
“It is not brown, it is blue.”

Soon Jim, Bill, and Mom were at the train.

“Hello, Gramps and Grams,” they said.

“Hello, Jim, Bill, and Mom,”
said Gramps and Grams.

“My your car is a pretty blue color,”
they said.

“Yes,” said Mom, “an easy fast car wash did that.”

Who Has a Birthday?

Jim said, "What a big yellow cake!
Mom makes cakes like that. We have cakes for our birthdays.
Is that a birthday cake, Grams?"

"Yes, Jim," said Grams.

Jill said, "Is it for my birthday?"

Grams said, "No, Jill dear.
You have had your birthday this year."

Jim said, "Look Jill. See what I have?
Grams will let me put candles on the cake.
Then we can tell who the cake is for."

Jim looked up at his Grams.
"I will hand the candles to you," he said.
Let me know when you want them.

"Thank you," said Grams. "Hand me just one candle.
Jim asked, "Who is just one year old?
You and Grams and Mom and Dad are all more than one year old.
Jill and I are more than one year old. Pam is more than one year old.
I can't guess who this cake is for."

Grams and Mom laughed.

Mom said, "You will soon find out."

Grams and Mom said, "Gramps,
here is your birthday cake."

Jim said, "That cake can't be for you, Gramps.
You are more than one year old."

Gramps, said, "Yes, I am more than one year old.
But, one cake is too little to show all my birthday candles."

Jim said, "Oh, I see. When I am a Gramps I will have cakes and cakes and
cakes so that I can have all my candles. I like cakes and candles."

Everyone laughed at the idea of lots of cakes and candles!

Level K106

Make a Fire and Eat Out

“Let’s not walk so fast,” said Dan.
“Let’s take time to look at things.”

“All right,” said Dad.
Let’s take time to look for some stones.
“When we find some big stones,
we will make a fire and eat.”

Soon Dan found some big stones.
“Now we can make a fire,” he said.

“Good,” said Dad. “Now help me find some sticks.
You look for little sticks, and I will look for big ones.”

In time Dan and Dad had found big and little sticks.
They put the little sticks on the stones to make a fire.
Then they put big sticks on the fire. When the fire was just right,
they got out the things to eat.

“I like to eat out here,” said Dan.
“This is a good day to eat out here.”

After a time Dan and Dad could eat no more.

“Come on, Dan,” said Dad.
“Let’s put out the fire and go on with our walk.”

Dan and Dad put out the fire.
Then they went on the walk.
Soon they found some pretty stones.

“I want to take some pretty stones home,”
said Dan.

“I’ll help you,” said Dad.

Dad and Dan put pretty stones in a box.

“Look out!” said Dad.

“One stone is walking.”

“That’s not a stone,” said Dan.

That’s a turtle. Let’s take it home and feed it.

“Yes,” said Dad. “Then we will take it back here.”

The Lost Turtle

Dan said, "I can't find the turtle.
It was here when I came home from school.
But now I can't find it."

Jan said, "I'll help you look for it."

"So will I," said Jill, "and Bill will look
for the turtle, too."

Jan said,
"Maybe the turtle got in the room with all the toys.
Maybe it is in something."

"Maybe it is in something," said Dan,
"but it is not in this room."

"Look in the big toy box," said Bill,
"maybe it is in the box."

"No," said Dan,
"no turtle could get in that box."

"Where can that turtle be?" said Jan.

Just then Rags ran into the room.

Rags barked and barked at Dan.

"Get away from me, Rags," said Dan
"I am trying to find the turtle."

Rags ran out of the room barking.
Then he came back barking.
In and out of the room he ran.

Then Jan said,
"Let's see what Rags is barking at."

Dan, Jan, Jill, and Bill
went to where Rags was barking.

“Look there,” said Jill,
“Rags found the turtle.”

“I can see why Rags wanted us to find the turtle, “
said Dan.

“Rags wanted us to get the turtle out of his pan.
He did not want the turtle to eat from his pan.”

“Oh,” said Bill,
“I see Rags did not want to help us,
he wanted us to help him.”

Is That Pat's Rabbit?

Jan said, "This is fun, Pat.
I like to feed your rabbit.
He looks funny when he eats."

"I want to feed him, too." said Mac.
"Will that be all right, Pat?"

"You can feed him all he wants," said Pat.
My bunny could eat all day.
He eats like a little pig."

Soon Pat let her bunny out of the pen.
The rabbit went hop, hop, hop away from Pat, Jan, and Mac.

"Will your bunny come back?" said Jan.

"Yes," said Pat, "My bunny likes to hop in the yard.
He will come back to get food."

In time Pat's rabbit came back.
Pat put the bunny back in the pen.

Then Mac and Jan said, "Good-by" and
they went home.

On the way home they saw a rabbit in Ben's yard.

"Is that Pat's bunny?" asked Jon.

"It looks like Pat's bunny," said Mac.
"Let's try to get it."

Mac and Jan ran and the bunny hopped away.
"Help us, Ben!" said Jan and Mac.

Ben came on the run with a basket.
He tried to get the bunny in the basket.
At last the fast rabbit was in the basket.
"Let's take the bunny back to Pat," said Mac.

Mac, Jan, and Ben and the bunny went back to Pat's yard.

"Here is your bunny, Pat," said Jan.

"He was in Ben's yard."

"That is not my bunny," said Pat.

"My bunny is in the pen."

"Oh, no," said Jan.

"We did not get Pat's bunny in the basket."

"That is not a pet bunny," said Jan.

"We will let it go."

"Don't let it go now," said Pat.

"Let's put it in the pen with my bunny.

Maybe it will like to be in the pen. It can play with my bunny, and it will have lots of food to eat."

And that is what Pat, Jan, Mac and Ben did.

Now two rabbits are happy in Pat's pen, and they eat all day.

The Stop and Go Puppy

“Jim! Jim!” called Ben.

“Please come here and help me.”

“Why do you want me to help you?” said Jim.

Ben said,

“My little puppy will not go up the steps to my room.”

“I want him to go up there so that he can sleep by my bed.”

“I’ll come and help you,” said Jim.

“But my TV show is on now.”

“Please help me now,” said Ben.

“Oh, I guess I can help you now,” said Jim.

“Then I can see TV.”

“You go up the steps,” said Jim to Ben.

“Then the puppy will go up, too.”

Ben went up the steps, but
the puppy did not go up the steps.

“I know what to do now,” said Jim.

“You get some dog food.”

“Put a little dog food on each step.”

“Then your puppy will go up one step and eat.”

“Then he will go up two steps and eat.”

“That is good,” said Ben.

“My puppy will go up one step.”

Then he will stop to eat.

Up two steps, and he will stop to eat.

He will eat a little dog food on the steps one, two, and
three, and up to my room.”

“Yes,” said Jim.

“Now I will go to see the TV.”

“You go to see TV,” said Ben.

“I will have fun with my puppy.”

“We will go up and down the steps.”

“I will get my puppy to my room, and
my stop and go puppy will get to eat on the steps.”

“That is good for my puppy and me.”

Pat Wants to Help

“Oh, dear!” said Grams.

“The baby chickens must not be out in the rain.”

“I must put them in the chicken house.”

Jim said, “I could help you Grams.”

“I can get the baby chickens out of the rain.”

Off ran Jim and Grams to get the baby chickens out of the rain.

Soon Pat saw a mother duck and her five baby ducks in the yard.

“Oh, no!” said Pat.

“You must get your baby chickens out of the rain.”

“I will help you, Old Hen.”

“I will get your little yellow chickens out of the rain.”

“Pat, put the five little ducks in a basket.

Now the rain will not get on you,” she said.

Just then Gramps saw Pat.

“Pat, what did you do with the little ducks?”

“They are baby chickens, Gramps,” she said.

“Baby chickens must not be out on the rain. Grams said that.”

Then, Gramps began to laugh.

“Oh, Pat,” he said, “Baby chickens must not be out in the rain.”

“But, baby ducks like to be out in the rain.”

“You have five baby ducks in your basket.”

“Oh, Gramps,” said Pat.

“The five little chickens are ducks?”

“Yes,” said Gramps, “You helped ducks not chickens.”

“Now,” said Gramps.

“You are not a duck, Pat. I must get you out of the rain.”

“Gramps,” said Pat, “I like to help chickens and ducks.

You like to help me. I like you Gramps.”