

PHIGURITOWT
READING

Grade One

Level III
L111-L120

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Get the Pigs in the Pen

“Come here, Rags,” said Bill.
“Give me a little help.” “There is a pig under Dad’s car.”
“Help me put that pig back in Gramp’s pig pen.”

Rags barked at the pig. It ran out from under the car.
Bill and Rags ran after the black pig.
They put the pig in Gramp’s pig pen with five other pigs in it.

Soon Bill saw Jill.
“Let’s have a pony ride, “ he said.
“Gramps said that we could ride the white pony.”

Bill and Jill went to the barn to get the white pony.
But, in the barn with the pony was a black pig.

Bill said, “Black pig, how did you get in here?
I just put you in the pen with five other pigs.
Back to the pen you go again.”

Soon Bill and Jill came out of the barn on the white pony.

“That pig is out again,” said Bill.

He jumped off the pony.
He and Rags got the black pig in the pen.
Then Bill and Jill went for a ride on the white pony.
When they came back, they saw a black pig in the yard.
Jill helped Bill get the pig in the pen.
Then Jill put the white pony back in the barn.

Soon a man came into the yard.

“Hello, Bill,” said the man, “I am your gramps’ neighbor, Mr. Jon.
I am looking for some of my pigs.
Four little black pigs ran away. Did you see them?”

“No, Mr. Jon,” said Bill. “I did not see your four pigs.
But, one of Gramps’ black pigs got out four times.”

Mr. Jon said, “Let me see the pigs.”

When he got to the pen he said, "Your gramps has five black pigs. They have white on them, too. Now there are nine pigs in the pen. The four all black pigs are mine. The five black and white pigs are your gramps' pigs."

Bill said, "Oh, Mr. Jon!
I did not put Gramps' pigs in the pen four times.
I put your four pigs in the pen with Gramps' pigs one at a time."

Mr. Jon laughed, "Bill," he said.
"You are a good neighbor.
Thank you for helping me with my pigs."

Where is the Yellow Cat?

“Nan! Nan!” called Mom.

“I want to feed the cat. Do you know where she is?”

“She is under the steps,” said Nan.

“She is there with her five kittens.”

Mom looked under the steps.

Then she said, “The five Kittens are here, but our yellow cat is not here.”

Mom called, “Ben, do you know where the yellow cat is?

I want to give her some food.”

Ben said, “She is here, Mom.

Our yellow cat is up in this tree.

I have been trying to get her to come down.

A big black dog made her go up this tree.”

“Where is the dog now? asked Mom.”

“The dog ran away,” said Ben.

“Can’t you get her to come down?” asked Mom.

“No,” said Ben.

“I called and called to her, but she will not come down.”

“Oh, my,” said Mom.

“She must come down. She must feed her five baby kittens.”

Ben said, “I will go up the tree.

Maybe I can get her to come down.”

Ben went up the tree, but the cat did not come down.

Then Ben said, “I know what to do.

I will get some things from the barn.

Nan, you go and get one of her kittens.”

Soon Nan came back with a kitten.

Ben came back with a basket and a rope.

He said,

“I’m going to give the kitten a ride in this basket up to the yellow cat.”

Up, up went the basket with the kitten. Soon it was under yellow cat.

When she saw her baby kitten in the basket, she jumped in, too.

Then Ben let the basket down. Out jumped the cat with her baby kitten.

“Look at her run for the steps with her baby kitten,” said Ben.

I guess she wants to feed her five little kittens.

No dog will get yellow cat now.”

Kittens at the Farm

Mom said, "Ben, Nan, the five kittens of yellow cat are big now. We must find homes for them. Yellow cat can't get food for all of them.

"Where can we find homes for five kittens?" said Ben.

Nan said, "I know where we can take the five kittens. Gramps has a big barn. The kittens will like it on Gramp's farm."

"I like that, Nan," said Mom. "Let's take them to Gramp's farm now."

Ben, Nan and Mom put the five kittens in the car. Then, they went to Gramp's farm.

Gramps said, "Nan, Ben, Mom, what do you have here?"

"We have five kittens that want a good home," said Mom.

"Can they stay in your barn? They can get food there."

"Yes," said Gramps, "I need some kittens to help get the mice out of the barn."

"Do you have a dog?" said Ben, "The kittens will not like a dog."

"I have a dog," said Gramps, "but my dog likes cats. Look here comes my dog, now."

When Gramps dog saw the kittens, he began to lick them. "See," said Gramps, "my dog likes the kittens. The kittens can get the mice out of the barn. My dog will like that. The mice eat my dogs food."

"This is good," said Mom. "The dog likes the kittens, and the kittens help the dog."

"Yes," said Gramps. "The kittens can help me and my dog. This is a good day."

Brown Cow's New Home

One morning two men came to see Gramps.

"I am Mr. Brown," said one man.

"This is Mr. Black. We are from the children's zoo. We want to buy a big farm animal. Do you have an animal that likes boys and girls?"

"Yes, we do," laughed Gramps.

"Here comes our family pet now."

The man laughed when they saw Pam riding on the black and white cow.

Gramps said, "The children call that cow Moo Mom."

Mr. Brown said, "We want that cow!

She would be a good animal for our zoo. Will you sell Moo Mom to us?"

Gramps called to the children, "Do you want Moo Mom to go to the zoo?"

Mr. Brown and Mr. Black want to buy her."

The children thought and thought. Then Pam said, "Moo Mom likes us. She likes to live here with us. She would not be happy there."

Mr. Black said, "She would be happy at the zoo.

Many children come to the zoo. They will give Moo Mom things to eat.

"Well," said Pam and Dan, "Moo Mom likes to eat.

We think that she will like the zoo. Can we come to see here there?"

"Yes," said Mr. Black.

"We want both of you to come to visit Moo Mom at the zoo."

Gramps said, "Children, we will miss Moo Mom, but she will make many children happy at the zoo."

The next morning the two men came down the road to get Moo Mom.

Pam and Dan ran to the barnyard to tell Moo Mom good-bye. Mr. Black said,

"Your pet will be happy at the zoo. Come to visit her soon."

Then off went Mr. Black and Mr. Brown with Moo Mom.

After a busy week, Gramps said, "Children, let's go to town."

If we hurry we can go to the zoo and see Moo Mom.”

Pam and Dan did hurry.

When they got to the zoo, many children were looking at Moo Mom. But, when Moo Mom saw Pam and Dan, she walked away from the children and came to Pam and Dan.

“Oh, Moo Mom,” said Dan, “You have many new friends here. But, you still like your old friends. And, we still like you, too.”

Lost and Found

“Look at this black boot,” said Will.
“It looks like a new one.”

Bill said, “That is a little boy’s boot,
but it is not Bob’s.

“I guess someone in our neighborhood lost it,” said Will.
“I will take the boot home. Maybe someone
will come along and ask about it.”

Soon Jan came home from school with an animal book.
She showed it to Will. “Someone in our neighborhood lost this book,”
she said. “I found it on my way home from school.”

Will said, “Maybe someone will come along and ask about it.”

But, no one came to ask about the things that Will and Jan had found.

The next day Will’s mother found some things in her back yard. She found a
football, two toy cars, and a big white hat. “See what some of your friends left
in out yard,” she said to Will.

Will said, “I do not know who left the things here. I will put them with the other
lost things. Then I will have to think of a way to let everyone know about them.

The next day Will took some paint pens and put the names of the things they
had found on a board. “This is a lost and found store,” he said.

“If a thing you see here is yours, you can take it.
If no one takes a thing, you can buy it.”

Soon all the boys and girls in the neighborhood came to Will’s yard.

“That is little Mac’s boot,” said Pat.
“I will take it to him.”

“And the two cars are Dan’s” said Nan.

“Is that your football?” said Ben to Jon.

“Yes, it is,” said Jon.

“I have been looking for it.”

“And, that white hat is Rick’s,” said Pat.

“He lost it when you boys played football.”

“Well,” said Will’s mother.

“It looks as if the store has no things to sell.

I’m glad that you boys got your things back. Now go and play,
but do not forget your things when you are done playing.”

Tom's New Dog

"Let's give Tom a surprise," said Mom.

"We can give him a puppy. He will like a little puppy."

Dad said, "I think that Tom will like a puppy.

Let's give him a puppy that can run fast. Tom can feed his puppy, and the puppy can sleep in a box by Tom's bed."

So Mom and Dad went to town to buy a puppy.

They saw a black puppy and a white puppy. They saw a puppy that had black spots. They saw a puppy that was red. They said to the man at the pet store, "Will you help us find a puppy for our boy, Tom?"

"Yes, I will," said the pet store man. Do you want a puppy that will get to be big?"

"No," said Mom and Dad.

"We want a puppy that will always be little. It must run fast and like to play."

"I have a puppy like that," said the man at the pet store.

"This puppy runs fast, and it will always be little."

So Mom and Dad got the little, fast puppy from the pet store and took it home.

When Tom got home from school, Mom said, "Do you have homework?"

"I have a little homework," said Tom.

"Tom," said Mom.

"When you get your homework done, Dad and I have a surprise for you."

"What is it?" said Tom.

"What is the surprise?"

"You will see," said Dad.

"Now do your homework."

Tom went faster and faster at his homework.
Soon he had all his homework done.
Then he asked, "What is the surprise?"

Tom ran faster than Mom and Dad to his bedroom.
Mom and Dad ran after Tom.
Then Tom yelled, "A puppy, I have a little puppy."

"Yes," said Mom and Dad, "You have a little puppy
that can sleep in the box by your bed. You will feed him when you eat.
And, your new, little puppy will bark, bark, bark.
But, you will have a good friend who will always like you."
"Wow," said Tom. "What a puppy. I will call him, "Surprise."

I'm Helping Mother

"Where are you going?" asked Tim.
Jim said, "I'm going for a ride. I'm helping my mother."

"Are you going to the store to buy something for her?" asked Tim.

"No," said Jim, "I'm just going for a little bike ride."

Tim said, "What a funny way for you to help your mother."

Jim said, "Look at what Bill is doing. He is helping mom, too."

Tim said, "Bill is not helping. He is just playing with that big round ball. He has to do more than that to help your mother."

"No, he doesn't," laughed Jim. "You can ask mom if we are helping her. Here she comes. Ask her."
Tim asked, "Are Bill and Jim helping you?"

"Yes, they are helping me," said Jim and Bill's mother.

"How can they help you when they are just riding bikes and playing ball?" asked Tim.

Jim and Bill's mother said, "I'll show you how they boys helped me. Come in. Come in the house, and I will show you."

So Tim went in the house.

“Now, look,” said Jim and Bill's mother.
“See how very, very nice this room looks?
It was easy for me to work in
this room when Jim and Bill were not
in the house. So they were a big help
to me when they went out to play.”

“I see,” said Tim. “I think that I
will go home to get my bike so that
I can help my mom, too.”

Hide and Seek

“Rain!” said Pat. “Oh, dear!
Now we can't go out and play.
Look at it rain, rain, rain!”

The five girls, Pat, Nan, Jen, Pam,
and Jill were sad that they
couldn't go out to play.

Then Nan said, “We can play
a game in the house. You
girls hide. I'll be It. I'll
try to find you. Hurry
everyone! Run and find a good
place to hide.”

Jen said, “Here we go, Nan. Don't look.
Don't look!”

The girls all ran off to hide. After
a time Nan went to find them. She
ran to a big blue chair and found
Jen right away.

“How did you find me so soon?” asked Jen.
“Did you see where I ran to hide?”
Nan laughed and said, “No, Jen.
I couldn't see a thing.”

“Now I am It,” said Jen.

The other girls ran off and found
good places to hide. Jen couldn't
find anyone for a long time. But at
last she found Jill.

When Jill was It, she ran right to
the spot where Jen was.

“You are It again, Jen,” said Jill.

Jen ran from place to place. At last she found Pam. Then it was Pam's time to be It. Pam found Jen right away, and so Jen was It once again.

"I don't like this game," said Jen.
"I am It too many times. Why can't I find you girls as fast as you find me?"

All the girls laughed.
"Oh, Jen" said Nan. "It's easy to find the place where you hide. Your new shoes tell us where to go. They go e-e-k, e-e-k when you run."

Jen looked at her new red shoes and began to laugh, too. Then off came her shoes. After that, Jen was not It again.

Let's Move that Box

Bob called to his school friend Tom.

"Tom can you go to the park and play ball this morning?"

"Yes, I can," said Tom, "but I have to go to the store for my mom first. She wants me to get some milk."

Bob said, "I'll come back soon."

When Bob came back, Tom had just then come back from the store. "I'll be right out," said Tom. "Then we can go to the park and play ball."

When Tom came back out of the house he said, "I have to do one more job before we can go to the park. Bob, you can help me."

"How can I help you?" asked Bob.

"I need to move this big box into the shed," said Tom. "Mom wants the box in the shed before it rains on it."

"How can I help you move the box into the shed?" asked Bob.

"I will call one, two, three," said Tom. "When I call three, let's both try to move the box."

"That will be easy for both of us," said Bob.

Tom called, "One, Two, Three, Move that box."

But the box did not move.

Once more Tom said, "One, Two, Three!"
But the big box did not move at all.

"Why won't this box move?" asked Bob.

"Maybe we have to get help," said Tom.

Then Tom said, "Bob, I know how to move this box. Let's take out the things in the box. Then it will be easy to move it."

So Bob and Tom took out the books in the big box. Then they moved the box into the shed. Last, they put the books back into the box.

"I'll tell my mom that we got the box into the shed," said Tom. "Then we can go to the park and play ball."

"Yes," said Bob. "Tell your mom that we moved the box when we used our heads."

"If we have to move a box again," said Tom, "we will know what to do. We will use our heads."

Who Locked that Door?

“Hello, Mr. Brown,” said Jim.
“My mom said that I can help
you in your garden.”

“Thanks, neighbor,” said Mr. Brown.
“We will get to work right now.
I left some of my tools just
inside the tool house door. Will
you run and get them for me?
Lock the door when you come
out. I don't want our new
kitten to get in there.”

Soon Jim and Mr. Brown were busy
in the garden. They worked and worked.
After a time, Mrs. Brown called to
them.

“You have both worked a lot.”
she said. “I know that you both
must be hungry. Come in the
house. I have some milk and
tacos for you both.”

Mr. Brown said, “I'll be in soon.”

But Jim said, “I'll come right now.
I'm hungry! I'll just put my tools
in the tool house. Then I'll come in.”

“Lock the door when you come out,”
said Mr. Brown.

Jim went to the tool house and
put his garden tools away. Then
he ran into the house and sat down.

Mrs. Brown gave Jim some milk and
a taco. Jim thanked her and began
to eat. But all at once he jumped up.

“I didn't lock the tool house door,” he said. “I must do it right away. I'll hurry back, Mrs. Brown.”

Jim ran out to the tool house and locked the door.

When he came back into the house, Mrs. Brown said, “Sit down and eat your taco. Then please ask Mr. Brown to come in. I know he must be hungry by now.”

Soon Jim got up and went out to the garden. He didn't see Mr. Brown anywhere. But he saw a garden tool near the door of the tool house.

“I must put that tool away,” he thought.

When he unlocked the tool house door, there was Mr. Brown.

“Mr. Brown,” said Jim in surprise. “What are you doing in here?”

Mr. Brown said, “I came in here to put my garden tools away. Then someone locked the door. I couldn't get out.”

Jim said, “I locked the door. I didn't see you in there.”

“I know you didn't,” said Mr. Brown. “You did what I told you to do. You locked the door so that the kitten couldn't get in. Now, let's both of us go and get another taco.”