

Danny and the Dinosaur

One day Danny went to the museum. He wanted to see what was inside. And he saw DINOSAURS!

Danny loved dinosaurs. He wished he had one. "It would be nice to play with a dinosaur." "And I think it would be nice to play with you," said a voice. "Can you?" said Danny. "Yes," said the dinosaur. "Oh, good," said Danny. "What can we do?"

"I can take you for a ride," said the dinosaur. He put his head down so Danny could get on him. "Let's go!" said Danny. A policeman stared at him. He had never seen a dinosaur stop for a red light.

The dinosaur was so tall Danny had to hold up the ropes for him.

"What big rocks," said the dinosaur. "They are not rocks," said Danny. "They are buildings."

The dinosaur had to be very careful not to knock over houses or stores with his long tail. Some people were waiting for a bus. They rode on the dinosaur's tail instead.

Danny and the dinosaur went all over town and had lots of fun. "Let's find my friends," said Danny. "Very well," said the dinosaur. "Why, it's Danny riding on the dinosaur," said a child. "Maybe he'll give us a ride." "May we have a ride?" asked the children. "I'd be delighted," said the dinosaur. "Hold on tight," said Danny. Around and around the block ran the dinosaur, faster and faster and faster. "This is better than a merry-go-round," the children said. The dinosaur was out of breath.

It got late and the other children left. Danny and the dinosaur were alone. "Well, goodbye, Danny," said the dinosaur. "Can't you come and stay with me?" said Danny. "We could have fun." "No," said the dinosaur. "I've had a good time - the best I've had in a hundred million years. But now I must get back to the museum. They need me there." "Oh," said Danny. "Well, goodbye." "We don't have room for a pet that size, anyway. But we did have a wonderful day," thought Danny.

Percy the Parakeet

Friday is “Pet Day” at school! Everyone brings pets to class for Pet Day. I will bring my new pet parakeet, Percy. I’ve been working hard to teach Percy things.

On Monday, I showed my friend Ali. Percy stepped onto my finger. Percy flew to Ali and perched on Ali’s head. We laughed so much!

Ali asked, “Can you teach him to talk?” “Not all parakeets learn to talk,” I said. “But let’s try!” We tried to teach Percy to say hello.

Percy looked at us, but he didn’t say anything. We tried all week. I waved at him. I said, “Hello! Percy, I am waving hello! Say hello!”

My mother waved her fingers at Percy. She said, “Hello!”

My father waved and said, “Hello.” Then he said, “Not all parakeets learn to talk.”

Ali waved and said, “Hello.” Percy didn’t answer. We waved at him and said, “Goodbye,” too.

Today, Ali came over again. Percy flew to sit on our heads. This time, the dog ran away when he saw Percy! It was time for Ali to go home. He said, “Percy is a great pet. But it’s too bad he won’t say hello on Pet Day.”

My mother came into the room. “Hello, Percy!” she said. Mom waved. Percy waved, too!

The next day I brought Percy to class for Pet Day. “This is Percy.” I said. “Please say hello and wave to him.” My friends all said, “Hello, Percy!” They waved at him. Percy didn’t say hello

The Little red Hen

The little red hen finds some seeds. Let's plant the seeds. "Who can help me?" says the little red hen. "I can't! I want to sleep," says Cat. "I can't! I want to play in the water," says Duck. "I can't! I want to sit in the sun," says Goose. All right. I can plant the seeds. And she does all the work.

The seeds want water. The little red hen asks her friends. "Come on! Who can help me?" Cat says, "I can't! I don't like water." Duck says, "I can't! I want my lunch!" Goose says, "I can't! I want a walk." All right. And she does all the work.

The sun is hot. The wheat is yellow. We can cut the wheat. "Who can help me?" says the little red hen. Nobody wants to help the little red hen. "All right." says the little red hen. She cuts all the wheat.

Let's grind the wheat. Let's grind it into flour. Nobody wants to help the little red hen. She grind the wheat and she does all the work.

We can make some bread with this flour. Come on! Who can help me? "I can't! I want to sleep," says Cat. "I can't! I want to go in the garden," says Duck. "I can't! I want to sit and wash," says Goose. All right. I can make the bread. And she makes all the bread.

The bread looks good. It's time to eat the bread. Who can help me?

"I can!" says Cat.

"I can!" says Duck.

"I can!" says Goose.

The little red hen thinks. "No, you can't! Off you go! Go away and play." says the little red hen. And she eats all the bread. All ... all ... all the bread.