This Bird



Look at this bird.
Can it dip? Can it sip?
It can dip and sip.

1

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Look at this bird.
Can it rap?
Can it tap?
It can rap, rap, rap
and tap, tap, tap.

2

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Item #CRD1000764
Pack ISBN: 978-1-339-00764-9

What Can We Be?



What jobs can we do?
Bo looks at bugs.
It's fun to look at bugs!
What can he be?



Ben has pots and pans.
He can mix it up.
Yum! Yum! Yum!
What can he be?



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Meg likes pets.
She helps dogs and cats.
What can she be?





Look at me.
I can do this!
What can I be?



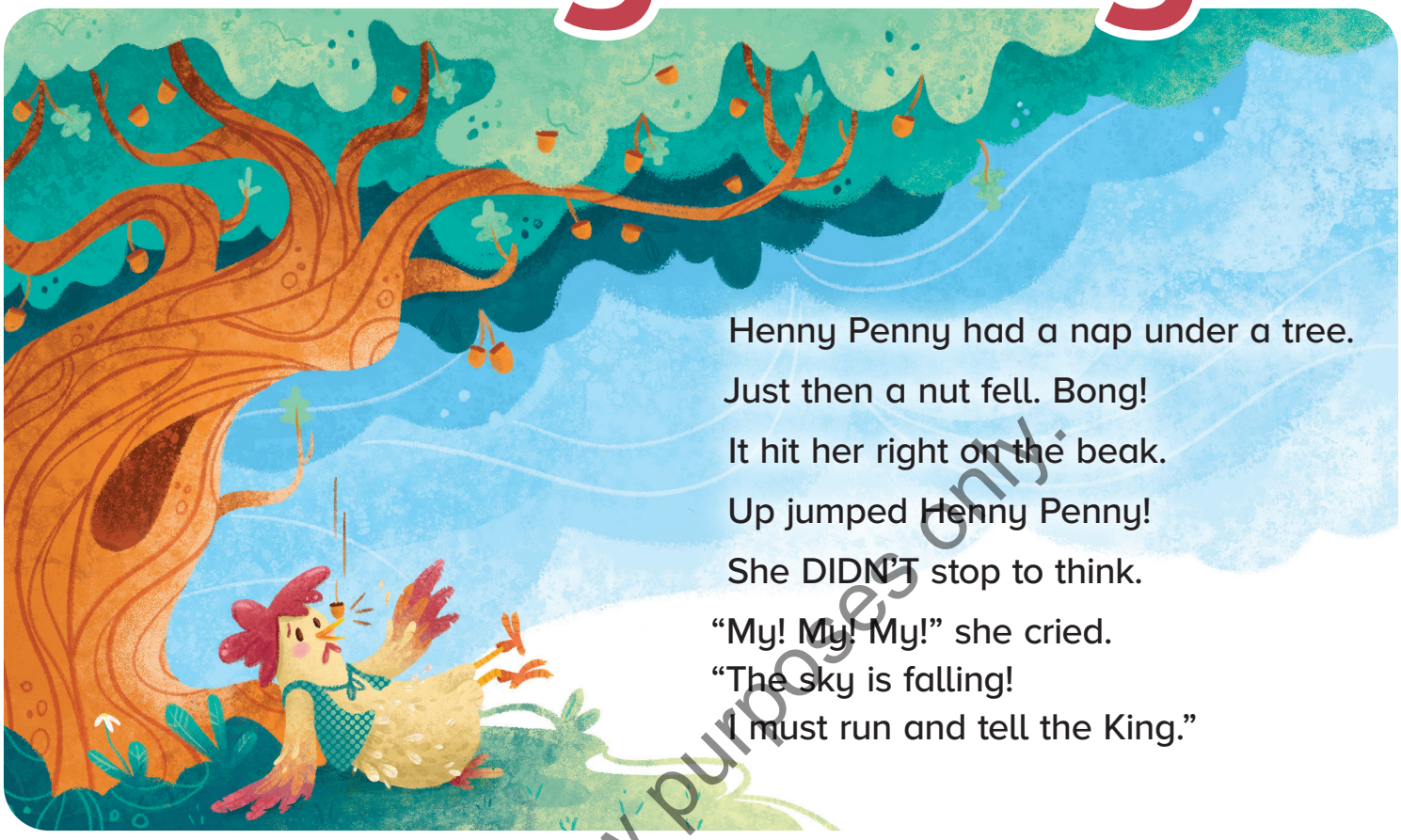
What jobs can we do?
What can we be?

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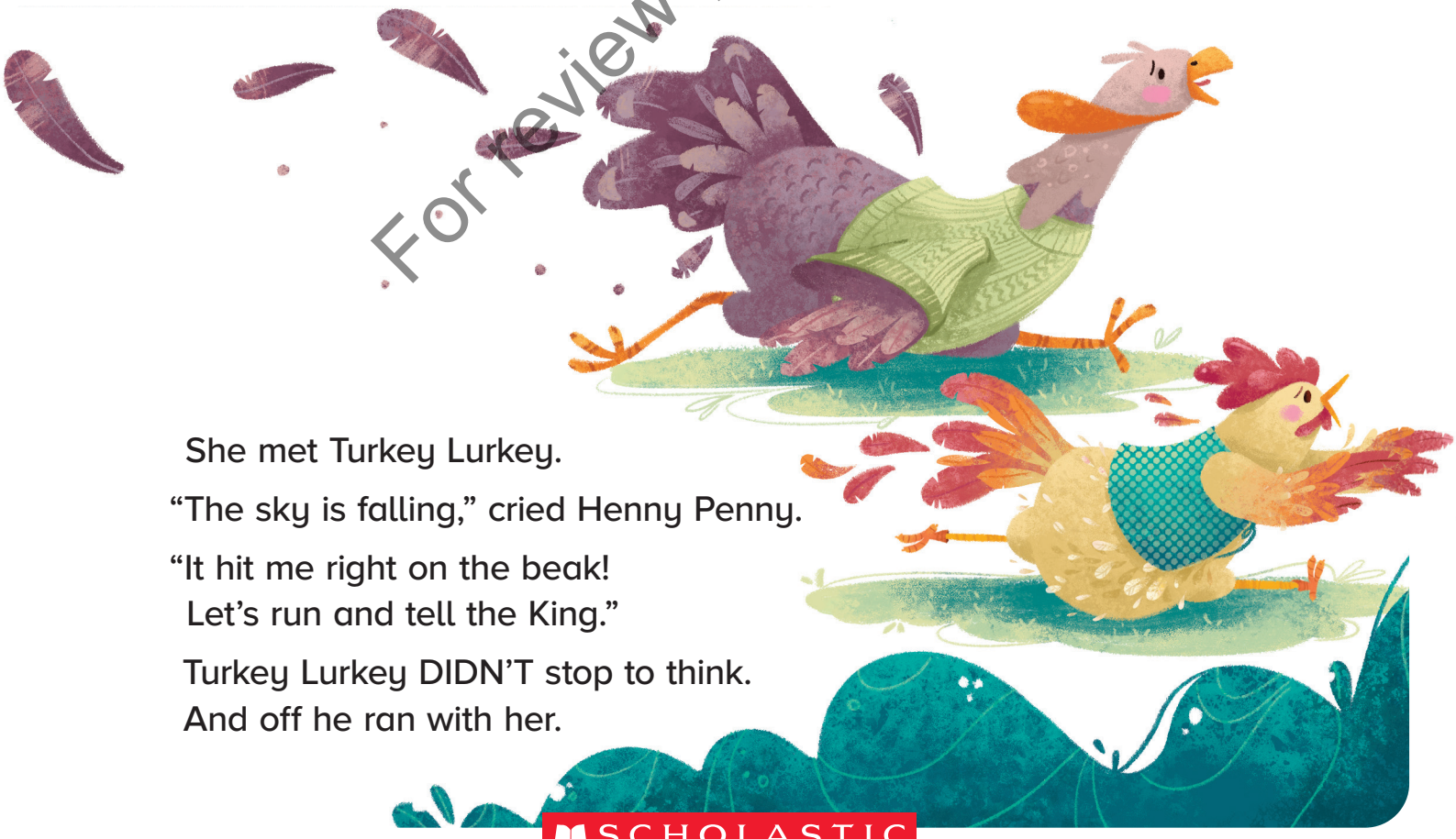
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Henny Penny



Henny Penny had a nap under a tree.
Just then a nut fell. Bong!
It hit her right on the beak.
Up jumped Henny Penny!
She DIDN'T stop to think.
"My! My! My!" she cried.
"The sky is falling!
I must run and tell the King."

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She met Turkey Lurkey.
"The sky is falling," cried Henny Penny.
"It hit me right on the beak!
Let's run and tell the King."
Turkey Lurkey DIDN'T stop to think.
And off he ran with her.

By Emily Topp

SCHOLASTIC

Illustrated by Monica Garofalo

Then they met Foxy Loxy.

"The sky is falling,"
cried Henny Penny.

"It hit me right on the beak!
Let's run and tell the King."

Now Foxy Loxy was hungry.
And he DID stop to think.

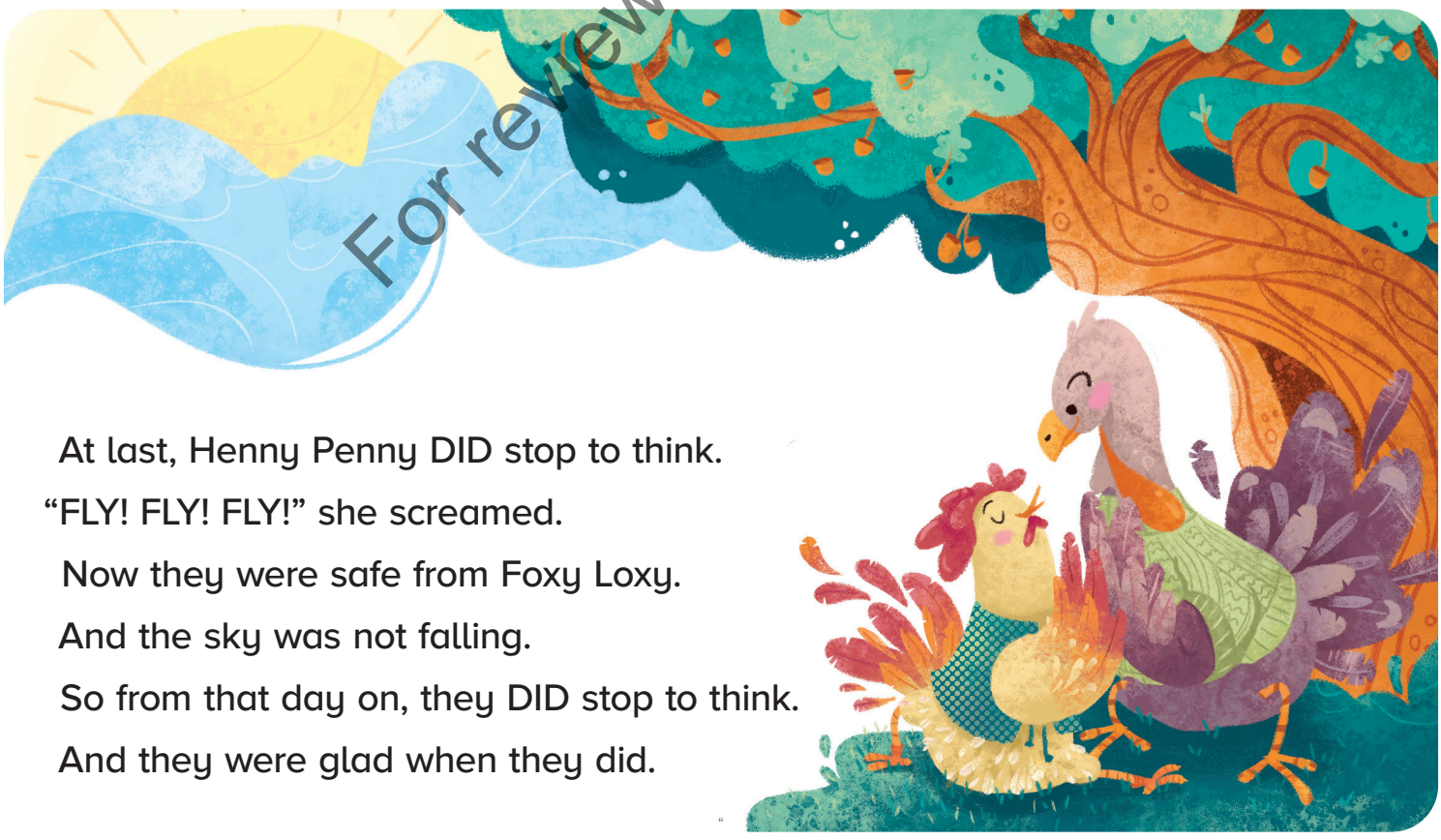




"Go this way," he said.

He led them right
inside his den.

Foxy Loxy lit a fire
under a huge pot.



At last, Henny Penny DID stop to think.

"FLY! FLY! FLY!" she screamed.

Now they were safe from Foxy Loxy.

And the sky was not falling.

So from that day on, they DID stop to think.

And they were glad when they did.

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Item #CRD5200756
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STORM REPORT



It was a dark and stormy night.

Emmy had to work on a report about storms for class.

Emmy worked on her computer.

She found lots of facts online.



Emmy found out that hot air can rise and get cooler.

She found out that when that happens, rain forms and drops.

She found out that lightning forms.

Then it heats that cooler air.

And when that air expands, we hear thunder.

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Crash!

Emmy jumped when the thunder crashed.

Emmy liked to hear the rain.

But she didn't like to hear thunder.

Suddenly, Emmy's computer screen turned black.

"No! No!" Emmy cried. "All the lights went out!"

Emmy quickly grabbed a flashlight.

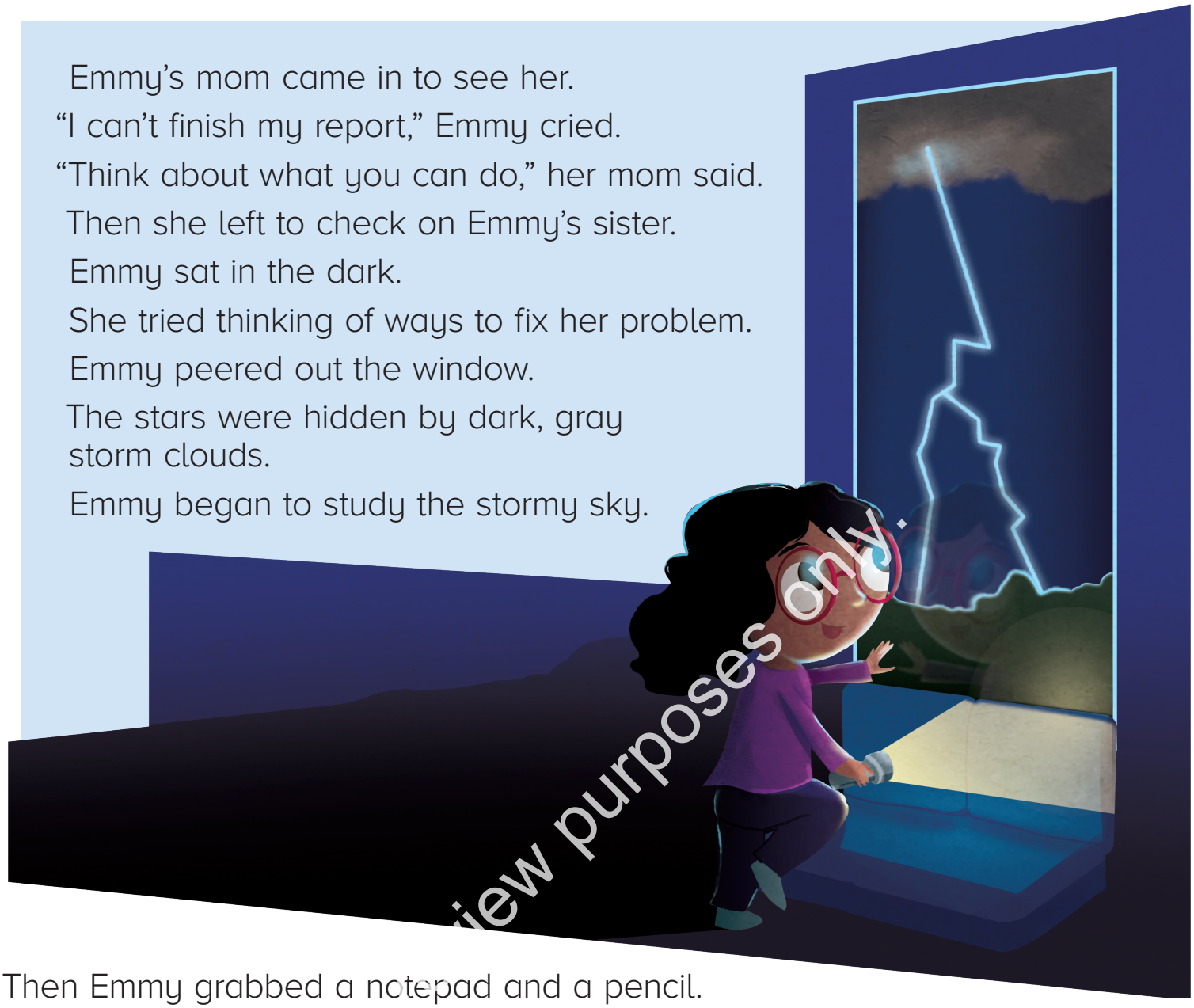


By Janelle Tavernit

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Illustrated by Michael Emmerson

Emmy's mom came in to see her.
"I can't finish my report," Emmy cried.
"Think about what you can do," her mom said.
Then she left to check on Emmy's sister.
Emmy sat in the dark.
She tried thinking of ways to fix her problem.
Emmy peered out the window.
The stars were hidden by dark, gray storm clouds.
Emmy began to study the stormy sky.



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Then Emmy grabbed a notepad and a pencil.
She jotted down what she spotted in the sky.
She sketched flashes of light in a dark sky.
She added notes.
"Now I know how to finish my storm report!" Emmy said.
And she did!



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