Duffy Braves the Storm

My dog Duffy is afraid of rain thunder
When the power quits, you’ll find him under
the bed or in a closet hiding and quivering,
even though I tell him, “No need to be shivering.”

Last night some rain came through,
and running right past me went You-know-who.
We were happy indeed when within the hour
the lights came back on and we again had power.
He was loose in the house somewhere!
Scaredy-dog Duffy is no longer scared.
Duffy Braves the Storm

My dog Duffy is afraid of rain thunder

When the power quits, you’ll find him under

the bed or in a closet hiding and quivering,

even though I tell him, “No need to be shivering.”

Last night some rain came through,

and running right past me went You-know-who.

We were happy indeed when within the hour

the lights came back on and we again had power.

He was loose in the house somewhere!

Scaredy-dog Duffy is no longer scared.
Duffy Braves the Storm

Scaredy-dog Duffy is afraid of rain thunder

When the power quits, you’ll find him under

the bed or in a closet hiding and quivering,

even though I tell him, “No need to be shivering.”

Last night a powerfull storm came through,

and running right past me went You-know-who.

We were happy indeed when within the hour

the lights came back on and we again had power.

He was loose in the house somewhere!

Scaredy-dog Duffy is no longer scared.
Wingnut Squirrel Learns to Share

Wingnut gathered seeds all day near his house. Wingnut hid the seeds in the tree. He knew that they were for the birds, but he liked them too. He wanted to be sure he and his mother had enough food for winter.

Wingnut’s mother told him about a nest of baby birds in their tree. She thought the birds looked hungry. Their mother was too tired to collect seeds.

Wingnut the baby birds. He decided to share the seeds he had collected. The birds’ mother thanked him for sharing.
Wingnut Squirrel Learns to Share

Wingnut’s mother told him about a nest of baby birds in their tree. She thought the birds looked hungry. Their mother was too tired to collect seeds.

Wingnut the baby birds. He decided to share the seeds he had collected. The birds’ mother thanked him for sharing.
Wingnut Squirrel Learns to Share

“There is a nest in our tree,” his mother said. “The baby birds look hungry. What do you think we can do to help” Their mother was too tired to collect seeds

Wingnut the baby birds. “would you like some of our seeds?”

he asked. The birds’ mother thanked him for shareing.
Dear Uncle Aglu-

Have you heard the news. Thanks to your amazing hooking stick I am the greatest fisherman in the Arctic! The entire village is still talking about our incredible catch. We will be counting fish for days!

I plan to give each person in the village its own fish. Of course, I will also send several fish your way. Hopefully, they will make your recovery more pleasant. Nothing is better for stiff legs than a platter full of fish. It is the least I can do for you.

Thanks again for the use of this amazing treasure. I will always remember your kindness in lending it to me.

Sincerely,
Kumak
I plan to give each person in the village its own fish. Of course, I will also send several fish your way. Hopefully, they will make your recovery more pleasant. Nothing is better for stiff legs than a platter full of fish. It is the least I can do for you.
873 Ice Road
Barrow, AK 99723
April 17 2011

Dear Uncle Aglu-

Have you heard the news. Thanks to your amazing hooking stick I am the greattest fisherman in the Arctic! The entire village is still talking about our incredible catch. We will be counting fish for days!

I plan to give each person in the village its own fish. Of course, I will also send several fish your way. Hopefully, they will make your recovery more pleasant. Nothing cures stiff legs better than a platter full of fresh-caught fish. It is the least I can do for my favorite uncle.
Al’s Pet Store

A pet store has different kinds of pets for sale. At Al’s pet Store, birds sit in cages with mirrors. Barking dogs with wagging tales strain to lick the hands of the customers. Some of the dogs are really loud. “Be quiet?” Al says to them. Cats stretch out in cages.

The store is clean and neet. Each section is separated by bags of pet food and stands of collars combs and treats. Wow, there are even clothes for some of the animals. There is a fuzzy sweater for a dog and a jeweled collar for a cat.

There are some signs in the store. One says, “Don’t let the birds out of their cages!” Another sign says, “Please pet the cats?”

Imagine what would happen if all the pets had the run of the store? It would be chaos.
Al’s Pet Store

A pet store has different kinds of pets for sale. At Al’s pet store, birds sit in cages with mirrors. Barking dogs with wagging tales strain to lick the hands of the customers. Some of the dogs are really loud. “Be quiet?” Al says to them. Cats stretch out in cages.
Al’s Pet Store

The store is clean and neat. Each section is separated by bags of pet food and stands of collars, combs, and treats. Wow, there are even clothes for some of the animals! There is a fuzzy sweater for a dog and a jeweled collar for a cat.

There are some signs in the store. One says, “Don’t let the birds out of their cages!” Another sign says, “Please pet the cats?”
There is no transparency for this lesson.