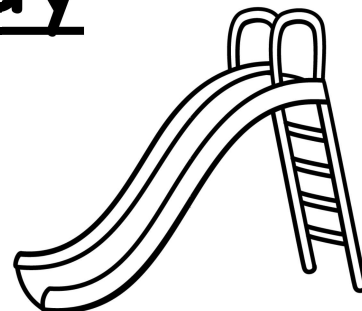


Nile Likes to Play

Nile really likes to play. He loves to ride his bike to the playground.



On the playground, Nile likes to run on the track. Every time he runs, he runs around it twice. He also likes to go down the slide. Mike also likes to go down the slide. Then Mike and Nile play hide-and-seek.

Playing with friends is so nice!



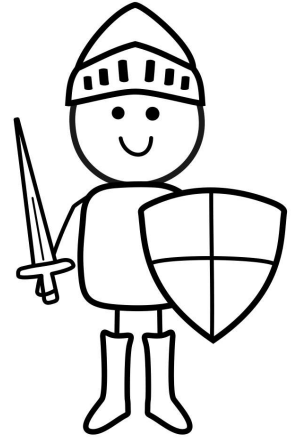
① Where does Nile ride his bike?

② How many times does Nile run around the track?

③ What game do Nile and Mike play together?

Dwight the Knight

Dwight is a brave knight. Dwight keeps the king safe day and night. He never lets the king out of his sight. One day when it was light, Dwight could not find the king! He stood way up high at the top of the castle and looked for the king. Finally, he found him. Dwight let out a big sigh. He was glad that the king was alright.



① What does Dwight do?

② Where did he go to look for the king?

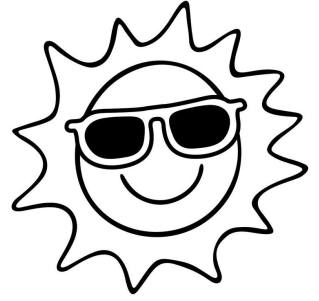
③ Why was Dwight glad at the end?

Y

long e

Name: _____

A Sunny Day



It was a sunny day. Kelly went outside to play. Her mommy and daddy went with her. All of a sudden, Kelly saw a bunny and a puppy. She wanted to take them home. Daddy said she could pick one. Kelly picked the puppy. She named him Rusty. Rusty is a silly puppy. Rusty is not easy to take care of, but Kelly still loves him!

He makes her happy.



① Who went to play with Kelly?

② What two animals did Kelly find outside?

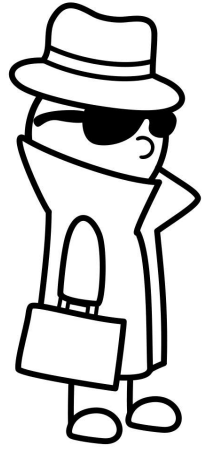
③ How does Kelly feel about Rusty?

Y

long i

Name: _____

Ry the Spy



My friend Ry is really shy. He wants to become a spy. "What kind of spy do you want to be?" I asked Ry. "I want to be a spy that can fly in the sky!" "What do you mean by that?" I asked. Ry told me that he loves planes and loves to spy. Best of all, a spy can be shy. I told Ry that he should try his best to be a spy. I know he can do it!



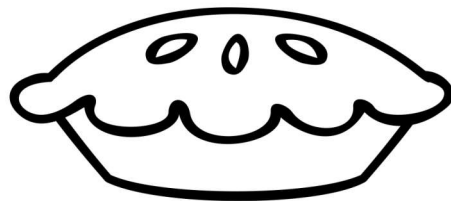
① What does Ry want to be?

② What is the best reason for Ry to be a spy?

③ What did the author tell Ry at the end?

The Pie

I really wanted to make a nice pie for my family. I tried my best, but the pie was not good. I sliced it up, and it was dried out. I was so sad. I cried. My mom spied on me and saw my tears. "Do not cry!" she said. She tied on her apron. We tried to make another pie together. It was so good! I am so glad that I tried again!



① What did the author want to make?

② What was wrong with the first pie?

③ What did Mom tie on before making the pie?