

Name _____

Word Count: 185

Butterfly Camp

Have you thought about what our world would be like 10
without butterflies? If you love butterflies, you won't want 19
to miss Butterfly Camp next Saturday. You'll have a lot 29
of fun while learning about these remarkable insects. 37
Children from nine to thirteen are invited. 44

The goal of the camp is to teach people to appreciate 55
nature. You'll learn why butterflies, like all insects, are 64
important to our planet. 68

We'll begin our day with a walk in the garden. There, 79
you'll see the kinds of plants that attract butterflies. 88
Thousands of butterflies will flutter around your head 96
like colorful raindrops. We'll look at the shapes and 105
colors of their wings. Also, we'll observe their different 114
flight patterns. 116

Next, we'll create artwork. You'll be able to draw or 126
paint pictures of butterflies. Some of you may want to 136

Name _____

Word Count: 185

create a poster to show what you've learned. Then you can 147
 decorate your walls at home with your art. 155

We'll end the day with a treat. We'll make real nectar for 167
 you to sample by mixing sugar, water, and food coloring. 177
 Then you can discover what butterflies like best! 185

| Goal Rate | | Read 1 | Read 2 | Read 3 | Read 4 | Read 5 | Read 6 |
|-----------|--------------------------------------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| | WPM | | | | | | |
| | Errors | | | | | | |
| | WCPM | | | | | | |
| | Accuracy / Reading Rate % | | | | | | |

Words Per Minute (WPM); $WPM - Errors = Words\ Correct\ Per\ Minute\ (WCPM)$; $(WCPM \div WPM) \times 100 = Accuracy/Reading\ Rate\ \%$

Name _____

Word Count: 182

Aunt Lisa's Trip

Ana could hardly wait for Dad to get home. He was out 12
 picking up Aunt Lisa from the airport. Aunt Lisa was Ana's 23
 favorite aunt. She had been all around the world with her 34
 job as a photographer. She had a way of making every event 46
 feel like an escapade. 50

Finally, Dad's car rolled into the driveway. Ominously, 58
 Ana heard only one car door open. Her face fell as she 70
 went outside. Dad was the only one vacating the car. 80

"Where is Aunt Lisa?" Ana asked. 86

"She got a last-minute call from work," Dad said. "She 96
 has to fly to an assignment in Egypt right away." 106

Ana groaned with comprehension. There would be no 114
 visit from Aunt Lisa this summer. Dad simply smiled. 123

"She is allowed to take one guest," he added casually. 133
 "Can you think of anybody who would like to join her?" 144

Name _____

Word Count: 182

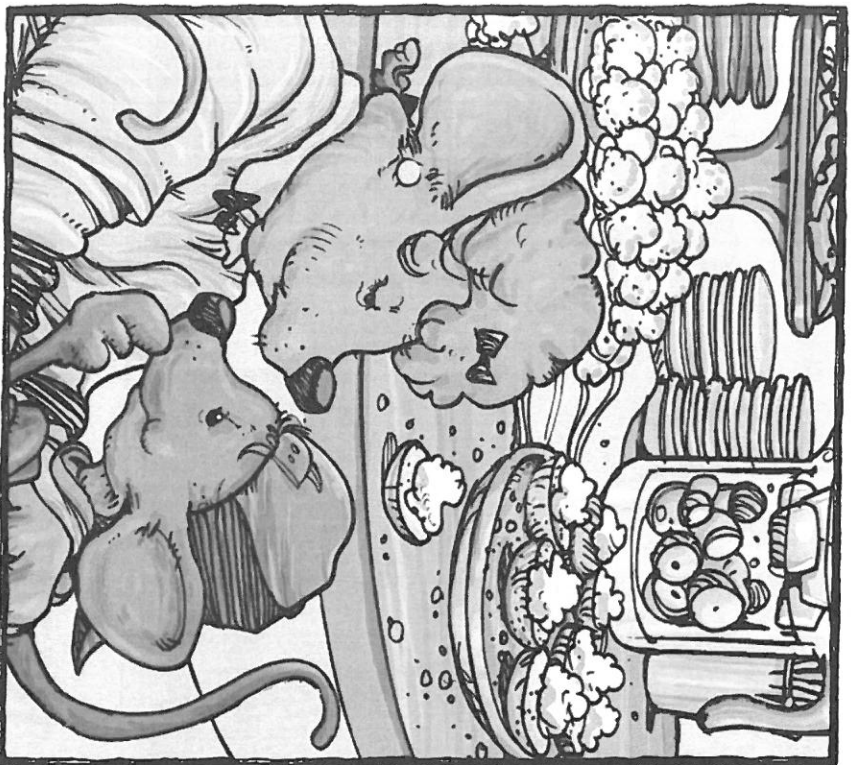
Ana's jaw dropped in shock. Could it really be? The 154
 thought of exploring Egypt's pyramids and hieroglyphics 161
 with her aunt filled her with wild excitement. It looked 171
 as though her very own world adventure was about to begin. 182

| Goal Rate | | Read 1 | Read 2 | Read 3 | Read 4 | Read 5 | Read 6 |
|-----------|--------------------------------------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| | WPM | | | | | | |
| | Errors | | | | | | |
| | WCPM | | | | | | |
| | Accuracy / Reading Rate % | | | | | | |

Words Per Minute (WPM); WPM - Errors = Words Correct Per Minute (WCPM); (WCPM ÷ WPM) x 100 = Accuracy/Reading Rate %

Chef Morty's Party Surprise

A Reading A-Z Level S Leveled Book
Word Count: 1,608

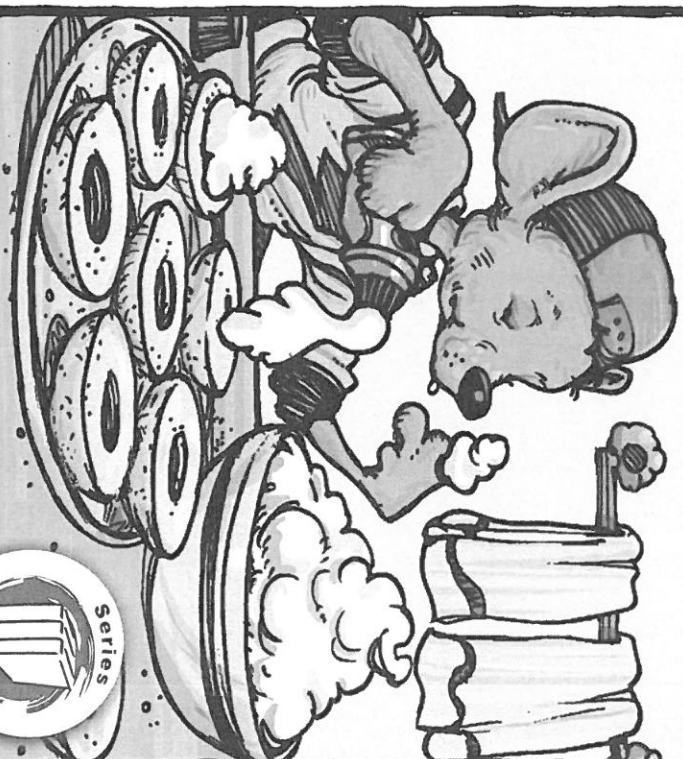


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LEVELED BOOK • S

Chef Morty's Party Surprise



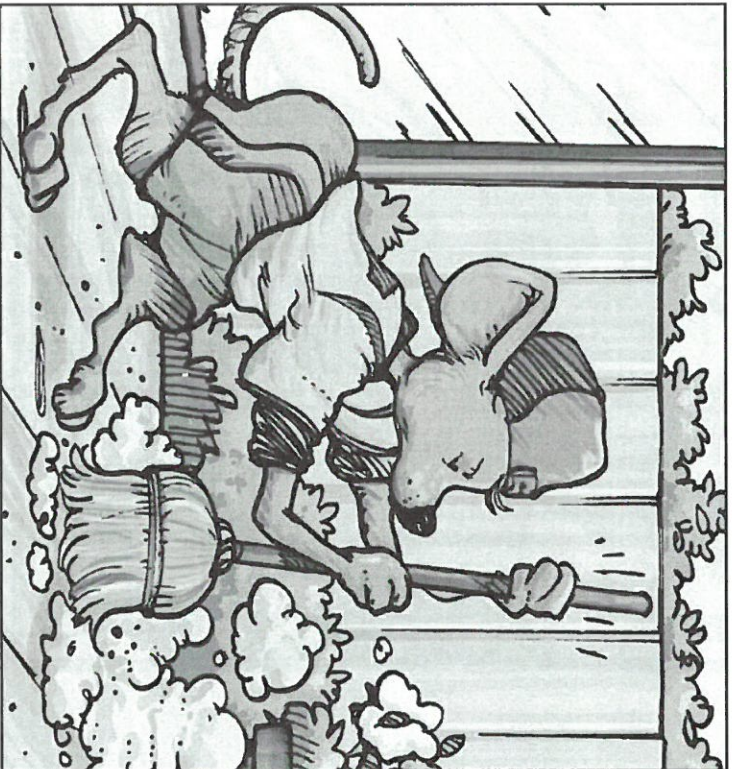
Written by Kathy Hoggan
Illustrated by Joel Snyder



www.readinga-z.com

Chef Morty's Party Surprise

Morty Mouse's stories began with author Kathy Hoggan telling her children about the adventures of a mischievous mouse, inspired by her grandmother's tales of Suzette Scamper. Now, more than a decade after she shared the first Morty Mouse stories with students, you too can enjoy the exciting adventures of mischievous Morty Mouse in this series from ReadingA-Z.com.



Written by Kathy Hoggan
Illustrated by Joel Snyder

www.readinga-z.com

Chef Morty's Party Surprise
Level S Leveled Book

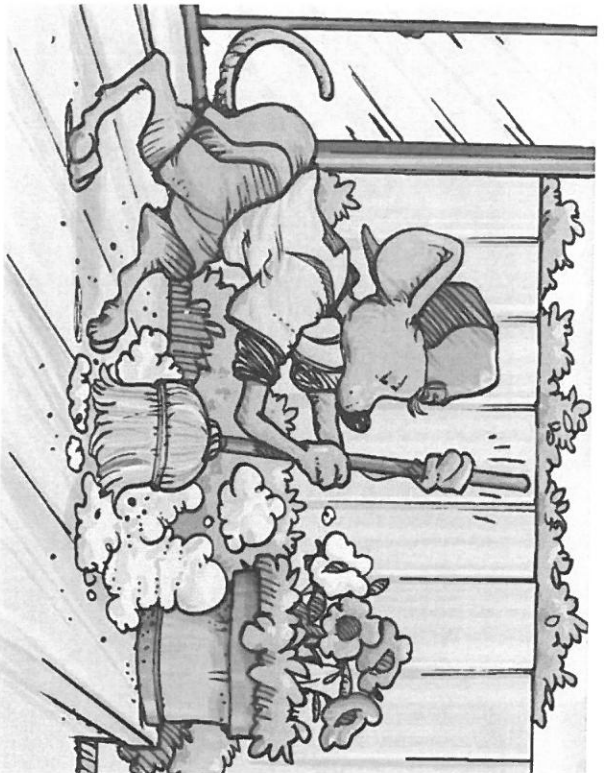
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A Morty Mouse Story
Written by Kathy Hoggan
Illustrated by Joel Snyder

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Correlation

| LEVEL S | |
|-------------------|----|
| Fountas & Pinnell | O |
| Reading Recovery | 34 |
| DRA | 34 |



"Grown-up parties must be really boring," Morty groaned. He was sweeping the back porch, and his older sister was cutting fresh flowers in the garden.

"They just sit around and talk and eat. No piñata. No Pin the Tail on the Cat. No goodie bags."

Morty stopped sweeping and looked at his sister. "I don't understand why we have to spiff up the house and go to bed early for that. And why does Mother spend all day in the kitchen getting ready?"



His sister was snipping fresh mint leaves for Mother to freeze in ice cubes for drinks. It was the latest entertaining idea in *Good Mousekeeping* magazine, which is where Mother found all of her fancy snack ideas.

"It's always the same. Someone will say, 'Wow! Your house looks so nice! You've gone to lots of trouble,'" Morty squeaked in a nasally voice. "And Mother will say, 'Oh, it was nothing,'" Morty mimicked Mother.

"Well, maybe it is NOTHING to her, but it is SOMETHING to me! I could be hanging out with Ben and Fred RIGHT NOW!"

Morty heard the backdoor slam and realized his sister had gone into the house. He quickly ran to the front of the house and swept the steps before scampering to the park where Ben and Fred were playing.

"Where have you been, Morto?" Fred called when he saw Morty round the corner.

Ben, Fred, and Morty always met at the park on Saturday mornings. Sometimes they played soccer. Other times they raced on their skates or built ramps for jumping their bikes.

"My parents are going to your parents' party tonight," Ben said. "I bet you were slammed with chores."



Morty groaned and rolled his eyes. "It is so unfair. I wish you guys could come. Then it would be a real party."

The best third-grade buddies played a game of Chase and Stomp into the early afternoon. They were resting under a shady tree, massaging their sore tails when Morty brought up the party again. "The only good thing about Saturday night parties is Sunday morning. Mother and Father sleep in so we wake up early and nibble the leftover snacks!"

"It is SO UNFAIR," Morty spoke loudly. "They should invite my friends, too!"

Then Morty had a very mischievous idea.

"I've got to go, guys," he called as he scampered off. "I'm going to help Mother with the cooking."

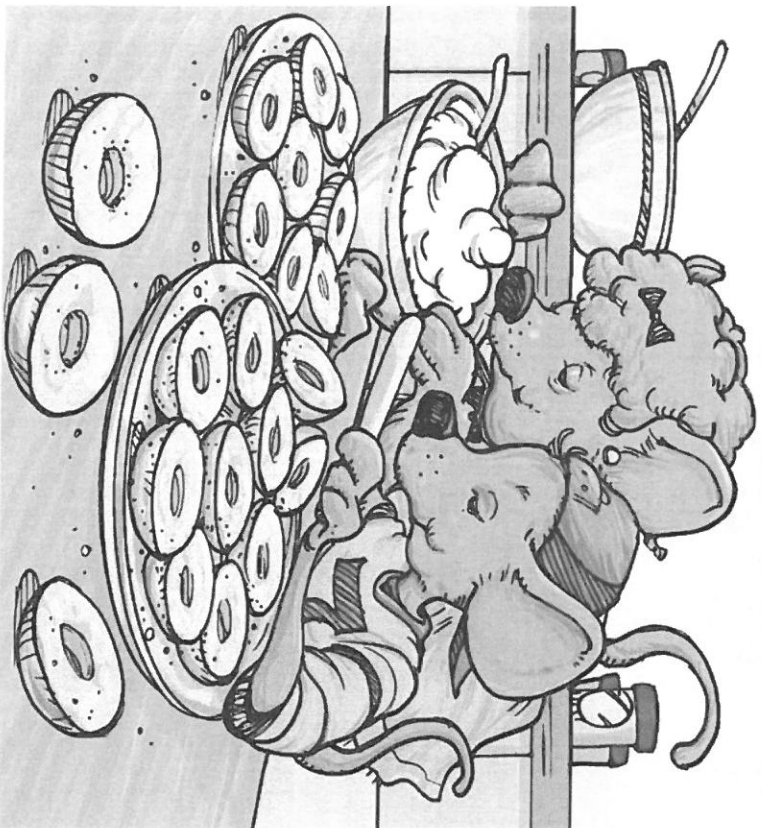
Ben and Fred looked at each other, puzzled. They hadn't thought about the party all morning.

Ben said what they were both thinking, "Morty is definitely scheming."

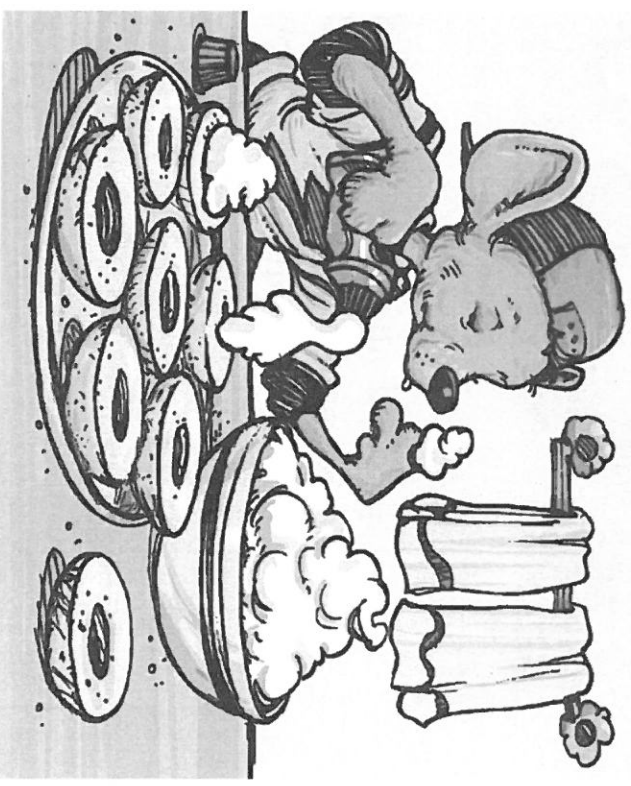
"Could you use some help?" Morty asked as he swung open the kitchen door.

"I would love some, sweetie," Mother replied. She was whipping a bowl of cream cheese. "I need to hang the tablecloths on the clothesline. Would you spread this on the bagels?"

Two platters of sliced bagels were waiting for the creamy spread.



"Sure," Morty cheerfully answered. He took the bowl from her, thought for a minute, and scampered to the bathroom for the toothpaste. It was the same color and consistency as the cream cheese. He quickly returned to the kitchen and squirted toothpaste on the bagels.



When he heard Mother returning, he stuffed the empty tube in the pocket of his jeans.

"Mother, there is a lot of this cheese left."

"That's okay," Mother assured him. "I'm going to put it on the celery sticks, too."

"Now I want to make the punch. Would you mind mashing some bananas for me?"

Everyone loved Mother's famous fruit slush. She would freeze a mixture of mashed berries and bananas and later pour lemon-lime soda over the frozen slush for a double delicious treat. Morty peeled five bananas and dropped them in the blender. Then he tossed in six cloves of garlic and pushed the button labeled *puree*. The strong smell of garlic made him sneeze, but there were so many delicious odors in the kitchen that Mother didn't seem to notice.



Morty was rinsing out the blender when his mother asked, "Are you ready for another task?"

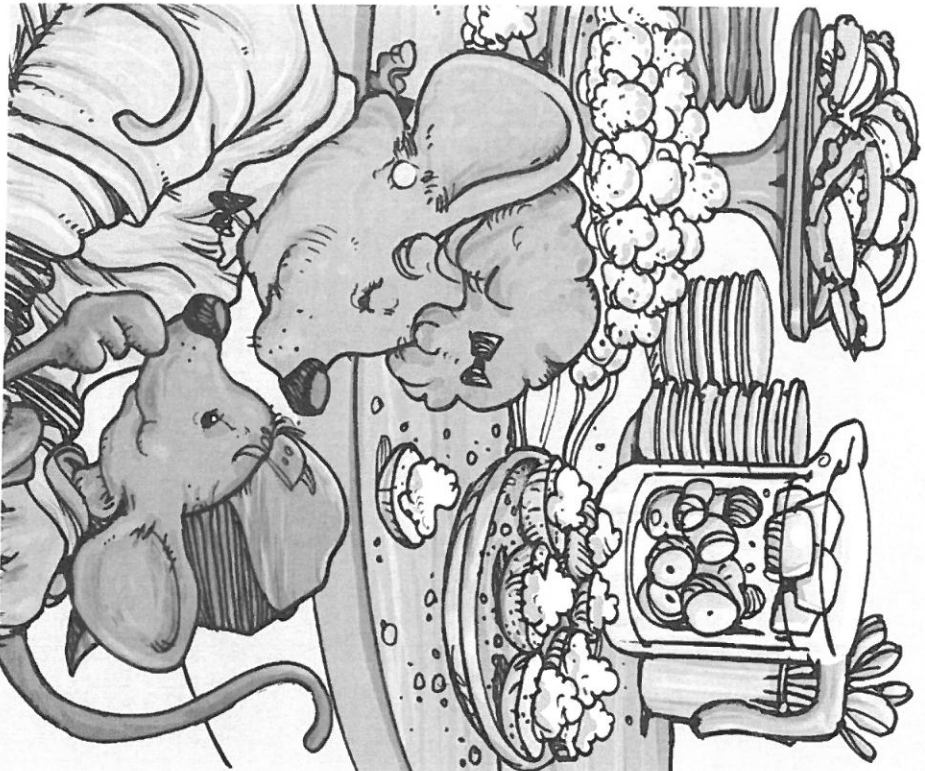
"Sure. What's next?"

"Cheesy popcorn," she replied, getting a large serving bowl out of the cupboard.

"Would you mind popping some corn and sprinkling it with the cheese-flavored salt?"

Morty had the popper humming before Mother finished her request. With a heaping bowl of fresh popcorn on the counter, Morty opened the cupboard for the cheesy salt, hesitated for a moment, and chose the onion powder instead. His eyes watered as he generously coated the popcorn.





"Oh, sugar, I don't know what I would have done without your help," Mother gushed. "It's just an hour until the guests arrive!"

"No problem!" Morty said. But there was one little problem; he was starting to feel bad inside.

Morty was already in his Mega Mouse pajamas when Father came to tuck him in.

"Did you brush your chompers and wash behind your ears?" Father asked.

"I couldn't find the toothpaste, but I water-brushed," Morty offered.

"Great." His father looked puzzled and wondered out loud, "Where did that full tube of toothpaste go?"

Father kissed the top of Morty's head.

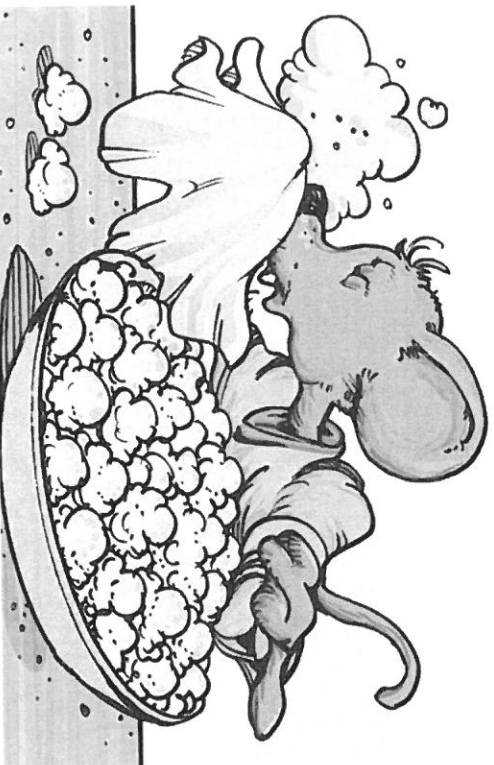
"Go right to sleep, Mega Mouse. I don't want to hear a squeak from you while the guests are here."

Father moved on to tuck in Morty's younger brothers in their room, but the smell of Old Mice, Father's aftershave, lingered. Morty felt guilty about using up all the toothpaste. But it wasn't long before the melodic sounds of his parents' favorite musicians, Marvin Tinklekeys and the Squeakers, lulled Morty to sleep.

"Let's see if any food is left!"

Morty awoke to his younger brothers scrambling down the stairs. Morty struggled out of bed and sleepily trudged down the stairs to search for those fancy snacks.

One of Morty's brothers discovered a nearly full bowl of cheesy popcorn in the living room. He and Morty reached into the bowl at the same time, but before Morty could toss a kernel in his mouth he got a whiff of onion and snapped his hand back. His brother wasn't so lucky. With a panicked look, Morty's brother frantically searched for a napkin to spit his popcorn into.



Now fully awake, Morty vaguely remembered waking up a few times last night to the sounds of loud choking and sneezing.

"Hey! There's a full plate of bagels in here!" another brother called from the kitchen. Then Morty heard his brother gag and run to spit out his bite. Now it all came back to Morty. He had a sinking feeling there would be an unpleasant conversation in his near future.

"Stop!" Morty yelled.

Too late. Morty's older sister ran for the bathroom with one paw over her mouth and a glass of fruit slush in the other.



"What's all the racket?" asked Father from the top of the stairs. He looked angry, so the mice didn't make a sound.

Morty's younger sister broke the silence, "This stuff is NASTY!"

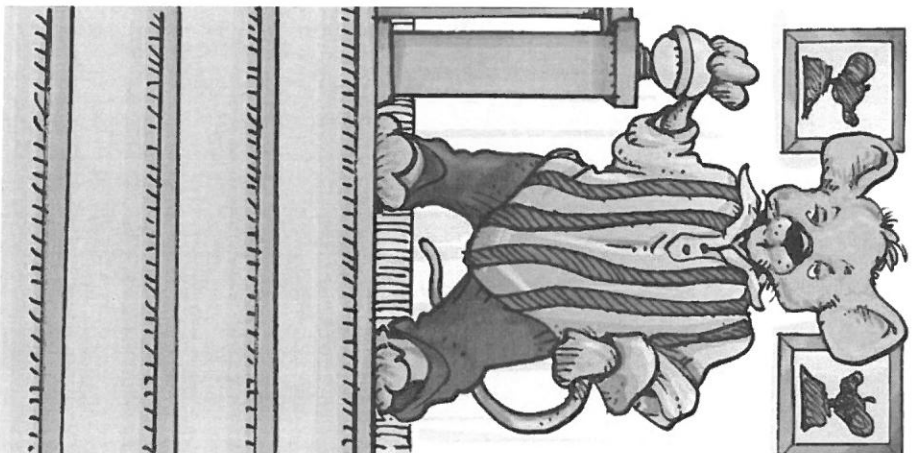
"I know," Father said solemnly.

"The guests took a bite, gulped water, and left early with upset stomachs."

Father looked into the eyes of each of his mice.

"Does anyone know how the party food got ruined?"

The ears of Morty's siblings flapped as they shook their heads no. But Morty could not shake his head. There is one thing about Morty, HE ALWAYS TELLS THE TRUTH.



Mother joined Father at the top of the stairs as Morty softly answered, "I did it. I spoiled the food. I was mad that our friends couldn't come to the party."

"The bagels?" Mother asked.

"Toothpaste," Morty mumbled.

"The popcorn?"

"Onion powder."

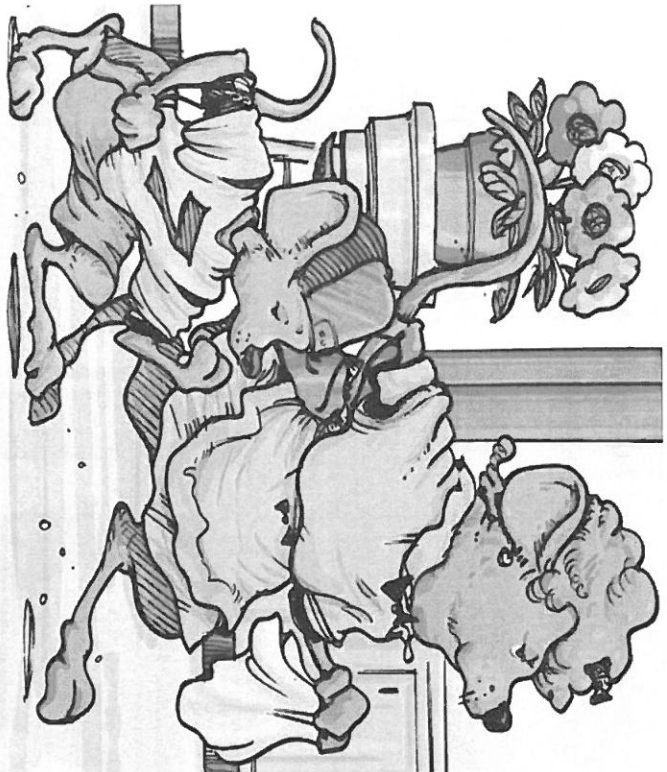
Father shook his head and asked, "The punch?"

"Garlic," Morty admitted.



His brothers and sisters looked from Morty to their parents, anticipating what would happen next.

Mother headed into the kitchen. "Morty, we have a lot of clean-up ahead. Let's get started."

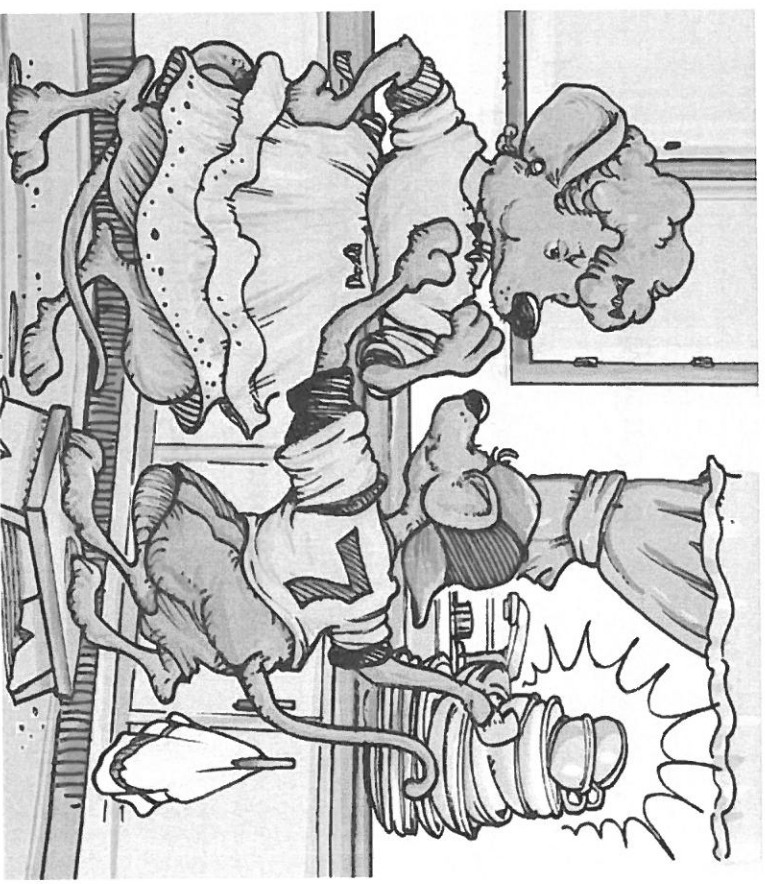


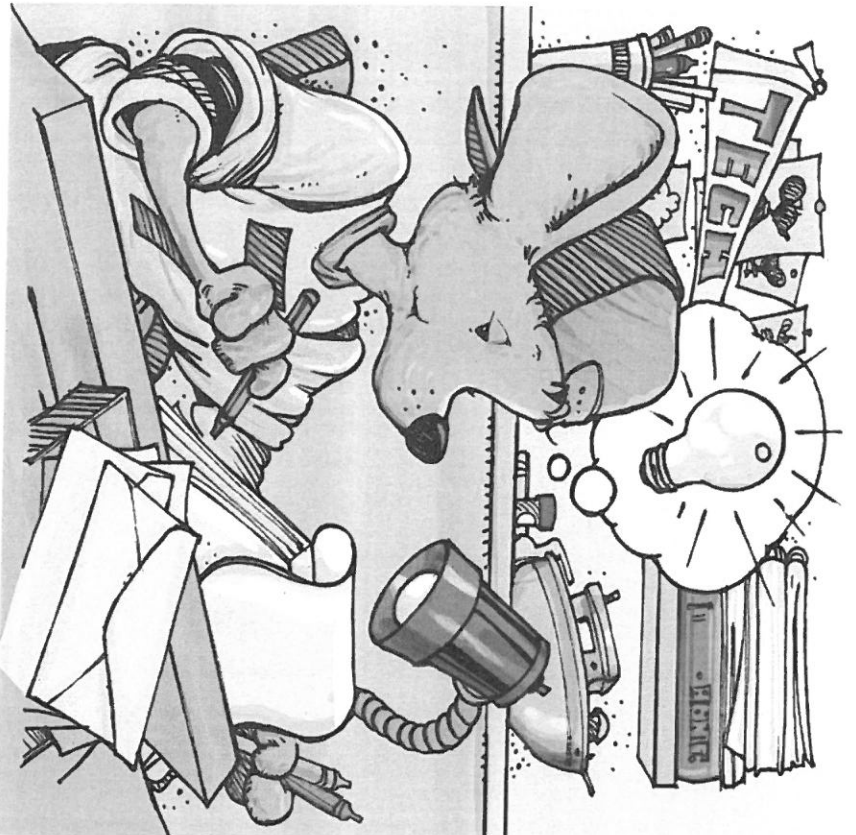
Morty nodded and had begun to follow Mother when Father spoke up. "Young mouse, you are grounded for a month. You should have plenty of time after clean-up to write apology notes to each of the guests."

While he carefully dried the dishes, Morty noticed his mother looking at him. "I was so proud of you for helping me," Mother said. "I am hurt and disappointed that your only intent was to ruin the party."

"I am really sorry," Morty muttered. "I didn't think my actions through. I didn't want to hurt you or make anyone sick. I'm so sorry."

He reached out to give Mother a big hug.





Much later in the afternoon, Morty sat at his desk with a blank notebook of paper in front of him and many apology notes to write. He was trying to work out what to write when he had a brilliant idea. Morty's grandparents had sent him some money for his birthday. Add that to his earnings from the lemonade stand he ran with Ben and Fred last week, and he might have enough for a small party.

He wrote to each guest in his best penmanship:



Dear Mr. and Mrs. Mousier,

I would like to apologize for the disgusting food I created for my parents' party last Saturday. Please do not let it reflect on my mother, who happens to be a great cook. Please give me the chance to make it up to you and to my parents.

Morty Mousie invites you to attend a Surprise Barbecue Party for his parents on Saturday, March 1, at 5 p.m. in the backyard at 55 Mousepoint Lane.

Please do not tell my parents about the surprise, and bring your little mice along.

See you soon,
Morty

Instructions: Write a prediction in the *Make* column. Revise the prediction as you read in the *Revise* column, and write a check mark in the *Confirm* column if you can confirm your prediction after reading. Write the events that actually happen in the *Actual* column.

| Actual | Confirm | Revise | Make |
|--------|---------|--------|------|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

Name _____



Instructions: Write a problem a character faces in the story under the *Problem* heading. Brainstorm and write possible solutions to the problem and consequences of each solution. Then write an evaluation of the solution the character actually chooses.

| Problem | Possible Solutions (circle the best choice) | Consequences | Evaluation |
|---------|--|--------------|------------|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

SKILL: PROBLEM AND SOLUTION

CHEF MORTY'S PARTY SURPRISE • LEVEL 5 • 2

Instructions: Read each pair of words and then combine them to form a contraction. Write the new word on the line.

I am

we are

could not

I will

are not

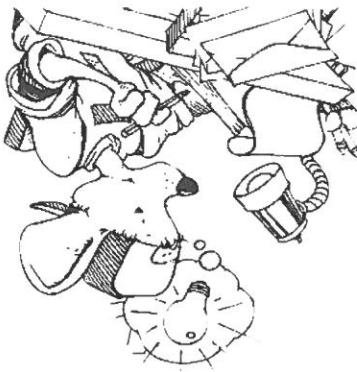
she is

should not

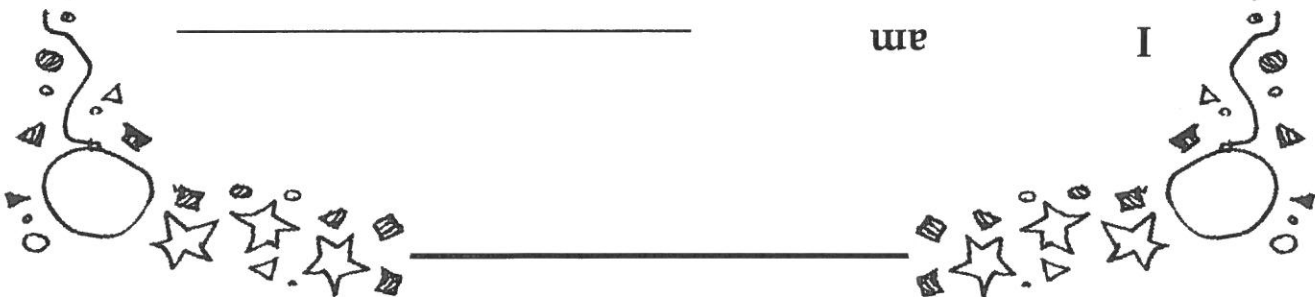
there is

he would

we will



Blank lines for writing contractions.



Instructions: Read each word below and then write its plural on the line to the left.

Name _____

1. country

2. puppy

3. dish

4. morning

5. chore

6. buddy

7. tail

8. snack

9. friend

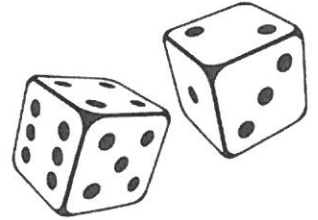
10. story



SKILL: SUFFIXES

CHEF MORTY'S PARTY SURPRISE • LEVEL 5 • 4

Name _____ Syllables



Roll-A-Syllable

DIRECTIONS: Roll a die. Think of a word that has the same number of syllables as the number that you rolled. Write your word.

Words with 1 syllable

Words with 2 syllable

Words with 3 syllable

Words with 4 syllable

Words with 5 syllable

Words with 6 syllable

Name _____ *Syllables*



3-Syllable Words

DIRECTIONS: Read each word. Circle the ones that contain three syllables.

| | | | |
|-------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|
| absent | daffodil | frequent | pointer |
| lizard | mandolin | taffy | Dalmatian |
| turtle | balloon | terrier | hollyhock |
| applesauce | computer | giraffe | tiger |
| musician | apple | candlestick | alligator |
| agony | splinter | tricycle | zebra |
| rattlesnake | licorice | sleuth | tissue |
| carriage | blanket | sticker | elephant |
| banana | nectarine | aluminum | sofa |
| lighter | bottle | xylophone | action |

Name _____ Syllables



Syllables

DIRECTIONS: Read each word and write the syllables on the lines.

1. underground _____
2. rainbow _____
3. astronaut _____
4. beautiful _____
5. highway _____
6. supper _____
7. calendar _____
8. porcupine _____
9. computer _____
10. scarlet _____
11. apricot _____
12. marketing _____
13. cello _____
14. greenhouse _____

Dividing Syllables



DIRECTIONS: Find the word that has been divided into syllables correctly. Write its letter on the line.

- _____ 1. A ab • sent B abs • ent C abse • nt
- _____ 2. A sp • linter B splin • ter C splint • er
- _____ 3. A fr • equent B freque • nt C fre • quent
- _____ 4. A ath • lete B a • thlete C athle • te
- _____ 5. A gos • sip B g • ossip C goss • ip
- _____ 6. A holly • ho • ck B ho • llyhock C hol • ly • hock
- _____ 7. A dir • ec • tor B di • rector C direct • or
- _____ 8. A e • le • phant B ele • phant C eleph • ant
- _____ 9. A bicy • cle B bi • cy • cle C bi • cycle
- _____ 10. A a • vo • ca • do B avo • cado C avo • ca • do
- _____ 11. A rob • in B ro • bin C robin
- _____ 12. A mir • acle B mira • cle C mir • a • cle
- _____ 13. A resi • st B re • si • st C re • sist
- _____ 14. A im • mense B imm • ense C imme • nse

Word Sort: Multisyllabic Words with R-Controlled Vowels

Cut and sort each multisyllabic word. Glue each word under its matching R-controlled vowel combination.

Example: The word *emergency* has the R-controlled vowel combination er.

| ar | er | ir | ur | or |
|----|----|----|----|----|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

Multisyllabic Words with R-Controlled Vowels

| | | | | |
|---------|---------|---------|---------|----------|
| certain | horror | marble | battery | surprise |
| concert | curvy | thirty | doctor | parsley |
| award | portion | letter | dirty | turkey |
| circle | turnip | thirsty | barking | tornado |

