

CUBED



Decoding. Language. Reading.

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THIRD EDITION

PROGRESS MONITORING STUDENT STIMULUS BOOK



**Orthographic Mapping (OM)
Decoding Inventory (DI)**



Reading (Grades 1-3)

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Closed Syllables

min sal jom vun quim whav

fap deg gib les pag rud tus baf shil het

wan kex zick chom thuz vill cass noff

Vowel-Consonant-E

naze gude mepe sule wonkide atane

jime tebe goke fene vome rame sove

Basic Affixes

hezes pafed senest bruful temness premiv

foting unron repog miver dutless giply

Advanced Affixes

mubtion discla gobic mavible gopture gepous

bimog trizom nonplut zikable misdut transbub uniquin virupt

Vowel Teams

feep naig touv keat heag goupaik

zay loak zoon soud wook poig shaw hieb roef zow bewk pauk

Vowel-R-Controlled

klar ner foarp mour lare lirparg

tor wir ploor rark zair kear zur theer glier searc lourt vour slore

Complex Vowels

vind	nild	zough	keigh	glaught	kighdost
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vost grolld figh pight wought pough klaugh

Advanced Word Forms

wecent	smink	lomb	glistle	ohong	grombacent
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brism grunk mank ghosl futle

Multisyllabic Words in Context

David made a new game. He called it Tembog. It used a lot of new words.

David played the game with a stick that he called a stodrun.

The game also used a big block with a hole in it that he called a goupai.

A player throws the stick through the hole in the block. If they miss, it is called a lirparg.

If you get the stick through the hole, that is called a kighdost. They get one point.

There are other people in the game called ungobers. They try to take the block away.

If they take the block away, then they get a second block called a bimudgeic.

If they take the block away again, then they get a golden block called a poughnigild.

If they take the block away a third time, then they get a glowing block called a grombacent.

Once anyone has a glowing block, they can exchange, or ponerate it for a very large block.

Each player on the team wears lirmarves to protect them, which are made out of foam.

Last week, Rose was in the back of a van with her sister. Rose's sister kept looking at her, but Rose did not want her to keep looking. She was mad. Then Rose asked her mom for help. Rose said, "My sister keeps looking at me and I do not like it! Can you please tell her to stop staring at me?" Rose's irritated mom turned around and said to the twin girls, who were born at the same time and looked almost exactly the same, "Listen you two. Just look out your side window. Both of you do it now, because I'm extremely tired of all your bickering." Then both girls gazed out their windows, which helped pass the time. When they looked outside, they saw scenery that was beautiful as they continued down the road. Rose was happy because her annoying sister wasn't bothering her anymore. After they looked out the window for a while, the girls started politely talking to each other so that they didn't get bored.

One time, Mac sat on the grass by her dad's car. She got to help fix the car with her dad. When her dad put a new part in the car, he needed one more bolt. He told her to hand him a bolt, but Mac was not able to find one. She was sad because she couldn't find a bolt. Mac was stumped, so she decided to talk to her dad, who was calmly waiting for her. Mac cautiously peeked under the car, which was very rusty, and said, "What is a bolt? Since I don't know what it is, can you tell me what it looks like?" Her dad explained, "Bolts resemble nails that have stripes curving around them. They are used to hold things together." After Mac's patient dad described the bolt, she diligently began searching again. Once she found the short, thick bolt, she quickly gave it to her dad. Then Mac was happy because she found the right part. She remained outside all day so that she could help her dad.

Last week, Kim was in her room. She wanted to draw a cute, little dog with her new pastels. Pastels are like soft chalk that has oil in it. She got out her paper and started drawing. When Kim was coloring the dog with the pastels, she hit her desk and they fell. The pastels, which landed on the floor, shattered everywhere. She was sad. Since the pastels broke into tiny pieces, she could not draw anymore. Kim immediately knew that she needed to get some help from her mom. She found her mom and sorrowfully said, “Please help! I broke my pastels and now I can’t draw anymore.” Her very kind mother, who loved art, warmly said, “Let’s go to the art store and get more.” Kim excitedly went to the shop with her mom and found replacement pastels. After they purchased the pastels, Kim carefully finished coloring her stunning picture so that she could show it to her mom. Kim was happy because her mom loved her drawing.

One day, Lev, a boy who liked to play sports, was at the park playing baseball. A big, tall boy was throwing the ball. Lev wanted to hit the fast ball, but kept missing it. He was mad. Lev needed to get help. He said to his kind coach, “How can I hit that ball? No one can hit a ball that is going so fast!” Lev’s motivating coach said, “You can hit it! If you keep your eyes on the ball continuously, you won’t swing late.” After he quickly talked with his coach, Lev focused on the ball. Even though the ball came speeding by, he walloped it! It rapidly flew far out into the grassy field because of his powerful hit. In fact, he hit a home run, which is when the ball is hit far enough so that a player can run all the way around the bases and score a point. Lev was excited because he finally scored for his team. His team totally dominated the game.

Last month, Jill was having fun at home with her sister. Her sister had lots of pets. Jill's sister asked her to hold her white rat. Some rats have red eyes and they do not have any hair on their tails. Her sister's rat had red eyes! Jill did not like that rat. She was petrified since she had never held a rat. After Jill timidly touched the rat's tail, she decided that she wanted to hold a different animal. She respectfully said, "Can I hold a different pet that is not so scary?" Her sister, who knew a lot about animals said, "This rat is super friendly. You should try to hold her first." Jill courageously picked up the rat and was surprised it was very soft. When she saw that the rat, which was a small, docile animal, wasn't going to bite her, Jill wasn't terrified anymore. She gently played with the rat for a long time because it was nice. She was happy because she liked playing with the rat.

On a hot, sunny day, Jan was playing in the shade near a big trash bin. When Jan was running, she tripped and fell on a small piece of glass that was in the dirt. The glass was sharp and it cut her leg. Her leg started to bleed. She was very worried. Jan knew she needed help. She found her dad in the backyard, happily reading a book. She sprinted over to him and frantically said, “My leg is cut and it’s bleeding!” After Jan’s dad saw her leg, which was indeed bleeding a little, he kindly said, “You have a little laceration. I’ll get a bandage.” A laceration is a cut in the skin that is caused by a sharp object, like a shard of glass. Jan’s dad gently put a tiny bandage on the cut so that it would be protected. She was happy because her leg stopped bleeding. Then Jan, who loved playing outside, blissfully played for the rest of the afternoon. However, this time she played away from the trash bin.

One day, Lily was in the back yard. She was helping her dog do a trick. But then she stepped on his little leg. When she stepped on him, he got hurt. Lily was sad. She had to get her dog some help. She got her mom from the house. She said, “My poor, little puppy is hurt because I stepped on his leg!” Her mom said, “Let me look at him.” Her mom, who was a veterinarian, carefully picked him up. Veterinarians are animal doctors that have learned how to help sick or injured animals. Lily nervously watched, but she knew her mom could help since she specialized in helping animals which are hurt. Lily’s mom calmly soothed the whimpering dog and gently checked his leg. After her mom wrapped the dog’s paw with a bandage, he stopped crying and gingerly started walking. Lily was happy because her tiny dog wasn’t badly hurt. Then Lily happily frolicked with her playful puppy, and carefully watched where she stepped so that she wouldn’t hurt him again.

On Monday, Anna was at the sink helping her mom. Her mom was washing the dishes and Anna was putting them on a shelf. Then Anna dropped a glass cup. Since it landed on the floor, it broke. Anna was sad. It was a pretty cup that she had given to her mom. Anna knew she had to tell her mom. She timidly said, “Mom, I’m so sorry! I accidentally broke your treasured glass cup. What should I do?” Her mom, who was a kind, loving woman, calmly replied, “Don’t worry, accidents happen. Why don’t I carefully pick up the pieces so that you can help me glue it together?” While Anna’s mom gently collected the broken pieces of glass, Anna rummaged through the messy junk drawer and pulled out a small bottle of super glue. Super glue is a strong, fast drying glue which is often used to fix broken things. After they glued the pieces together, Anna was relieved because the beautiful cup looked new again. She cautiously finished putting the dishes away.

One time, Ben was in his room. He was looking at videos that had kids playing with new toys on his dad's big tablet. He loved to see the kids get new gifts. When he was in the middle of a video, Ben's dad took the tablet from him. His dad said he should play outside with his little brother, who was playing on the stoop. The stoop was a small area in front of their apartment building which had stairs going to it. Ben was angry because the tablet was confiscated. He decided to negotiate with his dad. He nicely asked, "If I play with my brother for an hour, can I have the tablet?" Ben's dad firmly said, "Since you've neglected everyone all day, you should play with your brother for at least two hours." Ben quickly rushed outside so that he could play with his little brother. After he played outside for over three hours, Ben kindly asked his dad for the tablet. He was excited because he got to resume watching videos.

One day, Rick and his dad were working at the farm. They had a lot of jobs to do to help feed all the cows. Rick put on his dad's big hat to keep out of the sun. When they got home, Rick did not have his dad's hat. Rick was worried because he must have accidentally left it in the stable, which was the large building on the farm where their prized cows were kept. Rick hesitantly decided to talk to his dad. Rick said, "Even though I tried to remember, I forgot your hat. I'm sorry!" His dad, who was a composed person, kindly said, "No problem. You can get it in the morning when you tend to the animals." After Rick woke up the next day, he sprinted down the road to feed the cows. Rick was relieved because he found his dad's hat hanging on a hook that right where he left it. He quickly retrieved it and put it on so that he'd remember to give it to his dad.

Last Saturday, Omar was sitting with his grandpa in the stands at a football game. They had just gotten some food and were ready to watch their team play. When Omar went to take a bite of his hotdog, it fell off the plate and landed in the dirt! He was mad because his hotdog, that smelled so good, was ruined. Omar decided to nicely ask his grandpa if he could get another one. He nervously said, “I accidentally dropped my hotdog! Can I get another one so that I don’t starve?” Omar’s grandpa said, “Sure. You shouldn’t have to eat that dirty, grimy hotdog! Let’s get another one before the game starts.” Then Omar and his grandpa went to a nearby vendor, who is a person that sells food and gifts from a small cart. They promptly purchased another hotdog. Since the game was about to start, they quickly returned to their seats. Omar scarfed down his hotdog, which was yummy. He felt happy because he wasn’t hungry anymore. They cheerfully watched the game together.

Last week, Stella was making a big poster for her sister in her room. Stella had lots of markers on her desk. When she stepped back to look at the poster, a red marker fell off the desk, and it got all over her white pants. It was a mess. Stella was worried because she thought the marker, which was a bold, red color, would never come off. She eventually decided to get help from her clever aunt, who was outside hanging balloons on the mailbox. Stella said, “Can you please help me get this marker off my pants?” Stella’s aunt nicely said, “Although I’m really busy, I will help you!” Her aunt gently dabbed her pants with rubbing alcohol so that the stubborn stain would come off. Rubbing alcohol is a chemical that can be used by an adult to remove stains. After carefully rubbing the stain with alcohol for several minutes, the marker finally came off. Stella was happy because her pants were clean. She then promised to be more cautious with permanent markers.

One day, Tim was in his grandpa's attic. He had fun looking at his grandpa's old stuff. He grabbed a box filled to the brim with all sorts of old things. But then he saw something very odd that had lots of holes in it. He was not sure what it was. He felt so confused. Tim decided to ask his grandpa about the mysterious object. When he finally found his grandpa, Tim curiously inquired, "Can you help? Although this looks familiar, I can't figure out what this bizarre thing is!" Tim's grandpa, who just pulled dinner out of the oven, said, "Oh this old thing? It's called a rotary phone. It uses a spinning wheel instead of buttons, and has a cord that connects to the wall." After Tim's grandpa plugged in the old, dusty phone, Tim nervously spun the ancient dial to call his mom so that he could tell her all about it. Tim was excited because he got to use such an old phone, which he was sure would impress his friends.

One day, Matt was at the park with his big sister. He wanted to play a game with her, but she did not want to play with him. She wanted to go on the big slide. Matt was sad that he had no one to play with at the park. He decided to find someone else to play with. He quickly found some boys who were playing a game. Matt enthusiastically asked one boy, who was his neighbor, “I’d love to learn to play this cool game! Can I play it with you?” The boy replied, “Sure! I’ll convince my friends to let you join. We’re playing four square. It’s a fun game that you play with a bouncy ball, and since we need four or more players, I’m sure you can join.” Matt was happy because the nice, thoughtful boys gladly permitted him to play. They rapidly reorganized so that he could join the game. Then they instructed Matt on the rules, which were easy. After Matt learned to play, he had a blast.

One day, Dan wanted a snack when he got home. He grabbed a big bag of walnuts that were in the snack box. But the nuts still had hard shells on them. Dan worked to get the shells off the walnuts, but they were stuck. He was so mad. Dan decided to get some help from his mom. He crossly said, “Mom, I’m hungry, and I can’t open these yummy walnuts because they have such hard shells! Can you help?” Dan’s mom, who was really smart, kindly said, “Please calm down. Since those walnuts have stubborn, thick shells, you’ll need to use a tool so that they can break open.” She quickly grabbed a nutcracker from the kitchen. The nutcracker had two handles which were made of strong metal, and when she squeezed them together, they cracked the walnut open. When Dan tried the tool, he easily demolished the shell. After he efficiently cracked all the walnuts, Dan was happy because he finally got to enjoy a scrumptious snack.

On Friday, Yana was in the shed looking for her old, pink scooter. She saw it in the corner and pulled it from the shed. But when she started riding the wobbly scooter, she crashed and twisted her foot. Her foot started to hurt a lot. Yana was sad. She decided ask her sister for help. After Yana slowly limped over to her, she said, “My ankle hurts! I need help.” Her sister, who was a gymnast, said, “It looks like your ankle might have a minor sprain. I’ll grab some ice which should help.” Her sister explained that sprains are common injuries that happen when you bend or twist your joints too far. She also told Yana that ice and rest are necessary so that sprains can heal. Yana delicately lifted her red, swollen ankle while her thoughtful sister gently placed ice on it. Yana was happy because the ice quickly helped ease the pain. Even though her ankle felt much better, she decided to take a break from riding her old scooter.

On Saturday, Tara and her mom walked to a fun park that had a lot of swings and a big slide. Tara quickly ran to the tall, steep slide that looked like fun. When she came down the slide, her mom, who had been close by, was gone. She was afraid because she couldn't see her mom. She decided to search for her. Although she looked everywhere, she could not find her mom. Tara was worried and decided she needed some help. Tara found a friend, and said, "I can't find my mom!" Tara's friend, a kind, helpful kid quickly said, "Let's scramble to the top of the slide so that we can see better." After climbing up the slide, she immediately saw her mom lounging under a cherry tree which had white and pink flower blossoms that only emerge in the spring. Her mom was partially hidden under the enormous shady tree, so Tara called to her and waved. After her mom waved back, Tara happily resumed playing. She felt relieved because she found her mom.

Yesterday, Talin was making a big fort in the thick forest behind his house. While gathering some wood for a roof, he tried to pull a small branch from a pine tree. When he tugged at the tree branch, it left a sticky mess on his hands. Talin was worried because he did not know what was on his hands. He ran to his house and planned to wash his hands there. But even with soap and water, his hands were still sticky. Talin felt upset. He quickly decided to ask his brother, who always played outside, for help. Talin bellowed, “I need help because this stuff that feels like gum won’t come off!” His big brother said, “Oh! That is sap, which is food that trees carry in their branches. Rub this oil on your hands to make the sap disappear.” After Talin smeared lots of oil on his hands, the nasty, gooey substance quickly went away. Talin was relieved. When his hands were clean, he happily went back outside, but shied away from sticky tree branches.

On Monday, Rose's tap dance team worked on their new dance on a vast stage. As they danced across the floor which was wide, their tap shoes made clicking and tapping sounds because of the metal taps that fastened to the bottom of their shoes. Rose, who was a great dancer, was working hard to learn all of the dance steps. But during the dance, a little girl kept running into her. Rose was mad. In fact, Rose was so frustrated she planned to quit. So she stormed off the stage, loudly stomping her feet in the tap shoes. Rose's stern teacher saw that she was upset and demanded her to return. Rose decided she had to ask her teacher for help. She tearfully whispered, "The girl next to me is constantly running into me. What should I do?" Her teacher replied, "I can move you farther away from the younger students." Rose was immediately relocated. After she moved, she felt happy because no one was bumping into her. For the rest of the night, Rose diligently practiced the technical dance.

Last weekend, Alice's family went to the beach to swim. When they arrived, Alice saw the churning water full of giant waves. Alice didn't want to go in the water. She was scared because the crashing waves could push her down. Alice decided to watch her mom, who was a great swimmer, go into the water first. She wanted to see her mom overcome the waves, so that she could be less afraid. Even though her mom had no problem, the waves still looked scary. Alice was nervous, so she figured she should ask her mom for help. She said, "I want to swim in the tall, crashing waves. But I'm scared." Alice's mom nicely said, "Do you want to use a life vest? It is something that you can wear to stay afloat in the water." Alice excitedly bounded into the water after she put on the bulky vest, which kept her above the waves. After a while, she discarded the vest so that she could swim without help. Alice felt triumphant because she bravely swam in the waves.

Last fall, Jeff started attending a new school. On his first day, he rolled his wheelchair through the busy school in a panic. He didn't know where his classroom was, and he didn't want to be tardy. He decided to search for a door with his teacher's name on it. Jeff quickly looked, wheeling down the halls. Even though he looked everywhere, Jeff could not locate his classroom. He felt embarrassed. Jeff finally decided to ask another student passing by for help. Jeff found someone and shyly said, "Can you help me find my classroom so that I'm not late?" The student, who was a helpful girl, cheerfully said, "Sure! I'll help you." Jeff followed her down the crowded, chaotic hall. She took him outside to a portable, which was a separate, smaller building that was right behind the school. The school used portables because there weren't enough classrooms. When Jeff finally found his classroom, he was relieved. After he thanked the kind girl, he promptly found a desk. Jeff felt better about going to his new, unfamiliar school.

One day, Abby was walking with her older sister to the bakery. Abby's mom, who had run out of bread, sent them to go get a fresh loaf. They walked by the house next door, which had a large, unfenced yard. Suddenly, a dog started running up to meet them. Abby felt afraid because she thought the dog would bite her. Abby decided to run. But when Abby started running, the big yellow dog started chasing her. The faster she ran, the faster the dog ran. Abby was terrified. She quickly decided to yell for help. She shrieked, "Help! He's chasing me!" Abby's sister loudly replied, "Stop running so that he won't chase you! That's the neighbor's golden retriever. He's just trying to play." Abby's sister explained that golden retrievers are gentle, playful dogs that are friendly to strangers. When Abby stopped running, the neighbor's dog instantly stopped pursuing her. It started licking her hands! Abby felt relieved because the dog wasn't ferocious. After that she was good friends with the dog and played with him all the time.

Last week, Joe was riding his bike with his sister on a bumpy, dirt trail. When he stopped at a grassy spot, Joe saw a backpack that was sitting below a shady tree. Joe felt concerned. He wanted to find the owner. He decided to ask some runners, who were passing by, if the backpack was theirs. Joe asked them, but it sadly did not belong to them. Joe was worried since he couldn't find the owner of the backpack. He decided to ask his smart, older sister for help. Joe said, "How can I find the owner of the backpack so that I can return it?" His sister smartly proposed, "Try checking the pockets for clues." After he cautiously peered inside, Joe found an ID card concealed in a small pocket. An ID card is a small, plastic card which has information about someone. The card showed a picture of Joe's friend! Joe felt pleased because he successfully returned the lost backpack to his friend. Joe's friend was exceedingly grateful because his homework from that day was in it.

One dry, windy day, Mike was outside playing tag with his big brother. Mike, who suddenly stopped, was upset because some dirt had flown into his eye. Mike decided to rub his eye to make it feel better. His brother warned him not to rub his eye. However, Mike did not listen. When Mike vigorously rubbed his eye with his filthy hands, his eye hurt even more. He felt frustrated. Then Mike decided to listen to his smart, older brother. He said, “OK. What should I do?” Mike’s brother said, “Let’s go inside. You need to completely wash your eye out, which is full of gritty dirt.” His brother found a bottle of saline solution in the bathroom drawer. Saline solution is clear liquid that’s a mixture of water and salt. It can be used to safely clean and soothe eyes. Mike cautiously held his eye open while his brother squeezed the bottle, so that the clear, cleansing drops would fall into his eye. After he finished gently rinsing the dirt out, Mike was relieved because his eye felt perfectly fine.

One day at school, Grace went out to recess. Her friends were already outside on the far side of the vast turf, which was a green, grassy area that students play sports on. Grace, who was all alone, wanted to play with them. However, when she got close, they ran away. Grace felt betrayed by her friends. She was very sad because they weren't including her. Grace immediately decided to start trying to catch them. She quickly ran towards them as fast as she could, but they kept running away. All alone, Grace still felt dejected. She thought she should try talking to her friends so that they would stop running. She yelled loudly across the yard, "Please stop constantly running away from me. It's making me feel awful. Let's play a game that doesn't involve leaving me out." Her friends apologetically ran over and said, "Sorry. We thought it was fun." After they agreed to play together, Grace felt happy because she wasn't going to be left behind. Grace and her nice, caring friends quickly started playing a better game.

One day, Devin was quietly walking past his older brother who was washing the dishes. He didn't usually play with his brother's phone, but his brother was distracted. Devin secretly swiped it from the table when his brother wasn't looking but the phone slipped from his hands and hit the hard floor. Devin was scared because the costly, new phone case was cracked. He planned to use sticky tape to hold it together. Devin put tape on the cracked, plastic case, but it didn't work. He felt worried. Devin knew he needed to confess. He timidly said, "I'm sorry. I broke your phone case." Devin's brother said, "It's okay. I know how to fix it." First, he carefully cut out a thin piece of cloth the same size as the case. Then he brushed contact cement, which was a tacky glue that permanently bonded things together, on the cloth and the case. When he firmly pressed them together, the case was fixed! Devin felt thankful because his brother fixed his mistake. Devin remorsefully promised to never take his brother's phone again.

One morning, Angela, who was a studious girl, was at home getting ready for school. After dressing quickly so that she wouldn't be tardy, Angela went to grab her stylish, new glasses. She couldn't find them anywhere, even though she looked all over her room. Angela felt panicked because she was running late and needed her glasses to see. Finally, she decided to grab her old glasses that had cracked glass lenses. Lenses, which can be made of glass or plastic, are used to help correct someone's eyesight. After Angela reluctantly put on the old glasses, she couldn't see at all. Angela felt worried and decided to get her mom's help. She frantically said, "Mom, I need my new glasses and can't find them!" Angela's mom said, "Have you checked under your bed? Maybe they slipped off the nightstand again." Angela darted to her room and spotted the sparkly blue frames of her glasses under the bed. She quickly put them on and felt relieved because she finally could see. Then Angela immediately ran off to school wearing her new glasses.

Last week, Li swam in her aunt's outdoor pool. When she recklessly jumped in, she made a giant splash which completely soaked her towel. Li glared at her sopping, wet towel and was upset because she knew it would be useless when she was ready to get out. Before exiting the pool, Li planned to dry off by standing in the warm, toasty sun. She got out, then tried to let the sun evaporate the water from her swim suit. Evaporation is a slow process that changes water into gas, leaving things dry. Although the sun was radiantly shining down upon her, Li started to shiver because her swim suit was still wet. Feeling uncomfortable, Li quickly decided to ask her aunt, who was always kind, for help. She pleaded, "Do you have any extra towels since mine got soaked?" Li's aunt said, "Yes, I do! I'll grab you a big, dry towel so that you won't freeze." She kindly furnished Li with a towel. Li felt relieved and used the big towel to dry off and then got dressed.

One day, Aki's very kind grandma was teaching her how to make a dream catcher. Dream catchers are made from wooden hoops that have nets stretched across them. They also have feathers and beads on them. After Aki finished her very first dream catcher, her grandma left the living room and Aki admired it. Aki asked her brother, who was playing with his friends, to come look at it. Then Aki's brother mocked it. Aki felt sad because she had worked so hard on it. Although she thought that patiently telling him to stop would work, when she told him, her mischievous brother relentlessly kept making fun of it. Aki was fuming. She decided to get her grandma so that her brother would stop. Aki found her grandma, and desperately said, "My brother is bullying me!" Aki's wise grandma said, "I'll put a stop to this." She firmly scolded Aki's brother in front of his friends, which silenced him immediately. Aki felt satisfied because her brother apologized. Aki made some final touches to her dream catcher, then proudly hung it up.

Yesterday, Andrew was racing a friend to the top of a climbing rope in PE class. He skillfully pulled himself up the long, scratchy rope. But after celebrating at the top, his hands slipped and Andrew rapidly slid down the rope. On his way down, the rope that was bristly, painfully burned the bare skin on Andrew's leg. He was upset because his leg hurt. Andrew planned to be really brave and act like nothing was wrong. When he started to walk back to the locker room, the pain became unbearable. Since Andrew felt so miserable, he decided to tell his teacher. Andrew said, "I burned my leg sliding down the rope. It hurts!" Andrew's teacher, who was concerned, replied, "Let's visit the nurse so that she can treat it." After he helped Andrew get to the nurse's office, the nurse applied numbing spray. Then she wrapped sterile gauze around his wound. The gauze, which was a thin, clean fabric, protected his burn while it healed. Andrew's pain was immediately relieved. He was happy because he could easily walk without discomfort.

Last weekend, Diego was in the kitchen making homemade churros with his grandma. Diego wanted to help deep-fry the yummy treat, but she forbid him. She told him to stand back. The hot, splattering oil could burn him. Diego was sad because he really wanted to help. He thought that if he wore oven mitts, she might let him help. After Diego put the thick, quilted gloves on, his grandma said it was still too risky. Although Diego was frustrated, he decided to ask his grandma how he could help. Diego said, “What can I do to help?” Diego’s grandma, who was kind, said, “I have the perfect task for you!” She explained to Diego how to make the topping, which was a mixture of sugar and cinnamon. Diego carefully measured the sugar. Then he stirred in a tiny amount of cinnamon, which was a powdery, orange spice that’s often used in desserts. When they coated all the churros in the cinnamon sugar, they wolfed down the warm, yummy dessert. Diego felt happy because he helped make his grandma’s famous recipe.

On Sunday, Cora's family went out to dinner. Her parents selected some food that was new from the menu. When the food arrived to the table, Cora's plate had odd looking noodles on it. She did not want to try them. She felt uneasy. Cora thought she could pretend to be sick so that she didn't have to eat them. Hiding a smile, Cora told her dad that her tummy hurt. Her dad astutely saw through her fake plea and told her to try her food. Cora was upset because she despised trying new, unusual foods. She finally decided to ask her brother, who she always trusted, about the noodles. Cora whispered, "Are the noodles good?" Her brother replied, "They're delicious! They're called Udon. You should try them." He explained Udon are thick, chewy Japanese noodles which are made from flour. Then Cora timidly took a tiny bite of the noodle. After she chewed the morsel of food, Cora sheepishly conceded that it tasted great and quickly ate all of it. Cora felt happy because she bravely tried something new.

Yesterday, Reem was playing outside in his yard. Reem foolishly threw a rock at a giant hornet nest. The angry, vicious hornets came flying out, and since they felt threatened, they attacked him. While he was running away, some of the hornets stung him with their sharp stingers, which can sting multiple times and have venom that causes pain. He was upset because he got stung so many times. Reem knew he had to do something, so he got a bunch of Band-Aids and put them on each welt, which were very red. Although the painful spots were all covered, the pain didn't go away. Reem was worried. He decided to talk to his mom, a kind, smart nurse who worked at the hospital. Reem went inside the house and said desperately, "I got stung by hornets. I need your help." Reem's mom worriedly said, "Show me all the stings that you got so that I can take care of them." After she covered them with ice, Reem felt relieved because the intense pain was gone. Reem's mom told him to never bother hornets again.

Yesterday, Noam was skating at a skate park on his favorite, old skateboard. Noam, who was daring, was bravely trying kickflips. A kickflip is a cool trick which pops the skater into the air and spins the board 360 degrees. Although he was wearing thick kneepads, he hit the hard ground and felt a sharp, excruciating pain in his knee. His knee was badly hurt, and he felt terrible. Noam decided to slowly walk home instead of riding his skateboard. He attempted to get up so that he could start walking. But when stood up, the knee that was hurt buckled. Noam was upset because he couldn't walk to his house. Then he decided to ask his friend, a nice boy who was also skating, to help. Noam asked, "Could you possibly help me? My knee is hurting, I can't even walk on it." Noam's friend kindly said, "I'll call for help with my phone." Noam's friend solicited a ride and Noam was taken home. After he rested, he felt relieved because his knee was OK. The next time he tried kickflips, he was very cautious.

Last summer, Tomas moved into a nice, upstairs apartment. They moved there so that Tomas' mom could start a new job. Since he did not know the area well, he rode down the street. He took his bike that had new shocks. Shocks are a bike part that lessen the impact from bumpy roads, making a bike smoother to ride. Suddenly, a tall boy rode up next to him. Tomas got scared because he didn't know this boy, who abruptly came out of nowhere. First, Tomas decided to ignore the unfamiliar boy. He didn't look at him. But the random boy wouldn't go away. Tomas felt even more edgy. Although he was afraid, Tomas decided to talk to him. Tomas stopped riding. He timidly said, "You have a cool, fast bike." The boy kindly said, "I was checking out your bike, which is awesome!" So then they cruised around the whole neighborhood together and the boys quickly became good friends. After Tomas went home, he felt excited because he finally made a new friend. They rode bikes together frequently that summer.

Once, Julia was at a big, busy farmer's market. A farmer's market is an event where local farmers, artists, and bakers come together to sell their products. She was selling earrings which she had made. There were lots of people. Although Julia had many pretty earrings, she was barely selling any. She felt sad. So then Julia decided to lower her price. After she made the price change, Julia still didn't sell anything. Julia felt upset because hardly anyone came to buy her things. She decided to ask her uncle for help. He was an expert salesman who was selling his intricate pottery at the market. She politely said, "Can you possibly help me? I can't sell any of my handmade earrings." Julia's uncle said, "Of course. Instead of deflating your price, you need a table so that you can show everyone the lovely, colorful jewelry that you have made." Julia's kind uncle quickly got her a table and when Julia displayed all the inventory she had, everyone rapidly flocked over and admired everything. She felt pleased because the crowd bought all her earrings.

On Saturday, Lilly was at a park happily playing in the grass when suddenly a big stink bug flew onto her leg. Where Lilly lives, stink bugs are triangle-shaped bugs that have bright colors and give off a stinky smell. Even though Lilly was gentle with the little bug, it surprisingly released a foul smell when she picked it up, which disgusted her. She felt awful because it smelled so bad. Lilly thought that running away from the small, smelly bug would help. She quickly ran across the park, but the smell still didn't go away. Lilly felt horrible. Finally, she decided to talk to her mom, who was blissfully reading, to see if she had any ingenious ideas that might help. Lilly gloomily said, "A bug aggressively sprayed me! What should I do?" Her smart, thoughtful mom said, "Don't touch anything. You need some dish soap and baking soda. Let's go home so that we can take care of you." After carefully lathering the soap all over her hands, Lilly felt happy because they didn't stink anymore. Lilly never picked up another stink bug again.

On Wednesday, Tess got onto a big, crowded bus at school so that she could go on a field trip. They were driving to a large greenhouse, which is a warm, enclosed building where plants are grown. When it was lunchtime, Tess looked for her yummy lunch that should have been in her backpack. But she couldn't find it because she accidentally left it at home. Then she felt sad. Tess thought that her friend could help her. She sheepishly asked if her friend would share her lunch. Tess' friend told her she had already eaten her lunch. Then Tess was pretty distressed. She decided to ask her teacher, who always attended to her students' needs, if she could help. Tess shyly said, "I forgot my lunch. What should I do?" Tess' teacher kindly said, "I always bring an extra lunch, since someone usually forgets." After they strolled to the big, yellow bus that was in the parking lot, Tess' teacher found the spare lunch. Although Tess didn't have her own lunch, she felt relieved because she could finally eat. Her teacher's donated lunch was delicious.

Yesterday, Hector's family drove to visit his uncle, who lived in a really old house. When Hector's family arrived at his uncle's dilapidated house, everyone badly needed to go to the bathroom. Hector quickly asked his uncle where it was. After Hector went to the bathroom, he tried to leave, but he suddenly couldn't unlock the door. He was scared because he couldn't get the antique lock to open. It had an old, rusty deadbolt, which was jammed. A deadbolt is a strong lock that has a metal bar that slides into a small hole in the wall. Hector knew he had to turn the lock so that he could get out. Although Hector tried to turn the lock, he couldn't open the stubborn door. Hector felt terrified because he was trapped. Then Hector decided to yell. He loudly shrieked, "Help! I can't get out!" His uncle calmly said, "Push the door, and then turn the lock to the right." Hector turned the obstinate lock and it finally opened. He was relieved. Then Hector regrouped with his family and enjoyed visiting with his uncle.

One day, Gaby, who was watching her baby sister, briskly walked outside so that she could take out the trash. When she came back inside, Gaby abruptly froze in place because the baby had thrown her sticky food all over the recently cleaned kitchen. Gaby was upset since food was all over the floor and walls. So then she decided to try to clean it all up with a paper towel. Although Gaby wiped up most of the food, she couldn't clean it all up. She was frustrated. Gaby decided to get her mom. She said, "Help! Disgusting baby food is everywhere!" Gaby's mom calmly said, "It is hard to thoroughly clean shiplap walls. Shiplap walls are made from overlapping planks of wood. There are spaces between the boards that food can get into. But I know how to take care of this dreadful mess." After her mom got a special tool, they slowly cleaned all the sticky, gooey residue which had made its way into the cracks. Gaby was relieved because eventually the kitchen got clean. From then on, Gaby always closely watched her sister.

One fall, Billy was in a vast public library looking for a science book. He needed it so that he could write a report about the Jurassic period, which was millions of years ago when many dinosaurs lived. But Billy couldn't find the book, not even after scouring the science section that was on the upper floor. He was feeling frustrated. Billy realized he should have first used a library computer. He swiftly descended the stairs, then confidently searched on a computer, which confirmed it was indeed in the library. Billy was perplexed because the book wasn't where it should be. Since Billy couldn't find the book he needed, he got really annoyed. Then he wondered if the librarian, who was nearby, could possibly find it. Billy asked tactfully, "Excuse me. I'm looking for a book on dinosaurs. Have you seen one?" The busy librarian kindly said, "A dinosaur book was returned recently." She quickly pulled a book from a large stack on her cart. After Billy saw the book, he was relieved because it was what he needed. He could finally do his report.

Yesterday, Axel was at home playing a motocross video game. Motocross is a sport where riders race motor bikes on a track. Axel's bike was driving on a very curvy track, which had lots of turns. But it kept going off the road. After Axel kept crashing his bike, he was angry because it was such a difficult game. He decided to pick a different bike so that he could win. Although Axel selected a slick, smaller motor bike that was easier to ride, he still kept crashing. He was frustrated. He figured he better get his older brother, who was an expert at video games. Axel exclaimed, "Can you help me beat this really hard, infuriating game? It seems impossible to play!" Axel's brother said, "You need to be more strategic. Drive more slowly around the curves." So, Axel drove his little motor bike slower around the turns. When he drove in a more calculated way, he stayed on the track. Axel felt relieved because his bike didn't crash. Ultimately, he learned to competitively drive faster, and finally won the game.

Once, Kimi was running on a track that went around a big field at her school. She was one of the school's fastest, most successful runners. Although Kimi was drinking water, her lips were chapped because the hot, arid wind dried them out. She was unhappy. Her lips felt like they were on fire. So then Kimi decided to start licking her lips. She licked them so that she could feel better. But after she did it, her burning lips hurt even worse. Kimi was upset. She couldn't give her lips relief. So then Kimi finally decided to ask her friend, who often runs with her, for help. Kimi said, "Please help! My lips are painfully cracked." Kimi's friend nicely said, "I have an extra, unopened tube of lip salve in my backpack." Kimi's friend explained that the moisturizing lip salve, which is a wax-like ointment, would help heal her cracked lips. Kimi's friend selflessly gave her the alleviating medicine and Kimi quickly put it on. After a while, she felt relieved because her lips felt better. She always carried lip salve after that.

Last fall, Linda attended a new school. She took out her lunch so that she could eat. As she grabbed her yummy, peanut butter sandwich, a teacher abruptly told her she couldn't eat it because there's a student that gets really sick from peanuts. She needed to throw away her sandwich. Since Linda was starving, she was upset. Then Linda cleverly decided to eat outside on the playground. Linda picked up the sandwich, but the teacher said to immediately throw it away. The teacher urgently explained there was a student at risk for anaphylaxis when peanuts were anywhere around. Anaphylaxis is a dangerous allergic reaction which attacks the entire body. Linda was worried. She didn't want anyone to get sick. She decided to talk to the teacher. Linda asked, "What can I eat?" The teacher amiably said, "I already have something for you. We have food for students who unintentionally bring peanuts." Then she kindly gave Linda some hot, scrumptious pizza. After she finally ate her lunch, Linda was happy because she wasn't famished anymore. She was careful not to bring peanut butter to school again.

Last week, Ian, who was four years old, was at home looking for a snack. He grabbed a new box of cookies so that he could have one. Ian couldn't pull open the sealed box because it was glued shut. Ian was frustrated, but he decided to keep trying. He tried using his nails, but the box that was sealed tight wouldn't open. Although he aggressively tried opening it, Ian's broken, sore fingernails were useless. Ian felt utterly hopeless since he couldn't open the box. After wiping his tears, he thought of his resourceful brother. Ian handed him the box and asked, "Can you try opening this?" His brother put down his schoolbook and said, "Wow, there's not much left of this box! I'll help you." Then Ian's brother got a sharp, pointy box cutter and carefully cut open the box. A box cutter is a thin razor-blade knife which is used to effortlessly cut open cardboard boxes. Once the box was opened, Ian was happy because he could finally eat the cookies. From then on, Ian asked his brother to help him open onerous boxes.

One hot summer day, Janna was riding a roller coaster at a park. She was wearing some new sandals that she loved. When the wild, breathtaking roller coaster went upside down, Janna's sandals accidentally flew off. She was very nervous. After the roller coaster stopped, Janna thought she could find her sandals in the immediate area since she didn't think they went far. But after combing the area, she couldn't find them. Janna was upset. She decided to ask a park employee who was nearby for help. Janna worriedly said, "I need help because I lost my sandals." The kind employee calmly said, "Let me talk to all the workers." Then he got out a handheld transceiver, which looked like a small phone, and explained it allows him to converse with all the park employees at the same time. He asked Janna to clearly describe her sandals so that the other personnel would know what to look for. Eventually, a very nice employee considerately delivered her sandals. Janna was relieved because she urgently needed shoes. After that, she always wore tennis shoes to the park.

Yesterday in class, the students were told to each get out their science book. But when Jane opened her backpack, her book, which she always kept in the largest pocket, was gone. Jane had carelessly left it at home. Jane felt embarrassed because she didn't have her book. Jane thought it might be possible to share a book with the girl who was sitting next to her. Although she desperately asked the girl if she would share her book, the girl didn't want to. Jane was upset. Then she decided to ask her teacher if she had a spare book that she could use. Jane sadly said, "I forgot my book at home. Could I possibly borrow one?" Her kind, resourceful teacher said, "Of course! I always have an extra book." Jane appreciatively took the book, relieved that she could read along with her class. The students then all turned to a short, illustrated chapter about amphibians, which she learned are usually born in the water and then later breathe air. After they thoroughly discussed the chapter, Jane was enthralled because the topic was so interesting.

Yesterday, Ruth was happily eating some fresh, crisp carrots in the kitchen since her stomach was growling. After she bit into one, Ruth's molar that was loose soared out of her mouth. Her molar, which was big tooth from the back of her mouth, was used for grinding crunchy food. Although she lost the tooth, she tried to finish eating her delicious snack. But after she chewed a little, her mouth hurt. She was annoyed. Ruth thought maybe it would help to chew just on one side of her mouth. As she cautiously took a bite and chewed on the other side, Ruth became upset because her mouth still hurt. She decided to ask her old sister, who was kindhearted, for help. Ruth sadly said, "I just lost a tooth and my mouth hurts when I eat." Ruth's sister nicely said, "Try selectively eating soft foods so that you can heal until your new tooth comes in." When she tried some tasty, velvety pudding, Ruth felt relieved because her mouth didn't hurt. Then she ate delicate foods for the next two days until her mouth healed.