



A New Home

Part 1

Teacher Reads Nicole Phelps, a ten-year-old, is moving with her family from a big city to a small town in another state. She is not happy about this move. Let's learn why.

Nicole Phelps sat in the back seat of her dad's car with her
13 little brother Quint, who was sleeping beside her. She was
23 leaving the big **city** for a little **town** of nine hundred people.
35 Not just that, but it was also the middle of the school **year**,
48 and she was leaving her best **friends**.

55 As her dad drove, Nicole saw the city become farmland.
65 She was not going to a little town next to the city where she
79 could take a quick train ride back. She was going to the next
92 state and to a little town miles and miles from the home
104 she knew!

106 "Will I even see Phillis and Wren again?" Nicole
115 complained.

116 "You can call them on the phone," Mom said to
126 comfort her.

128 "That is not the same," Nicole grumbled.

Part 2

Teacher Reads Nicole thinks about her best friends and the friendships she is leaving behind. She begins to wonder if she'll find friends in her new town.

135 Nicole looked at the green landscape as her dad drove.
145 What would she do without her best friends, Phillis and
155 Wren? Wren was the nickname Nicole gave to her friend
165 Linda. Nicole knew that a wren was a little bird. Linda was
177 the littlest of Nicole's friends, so Nicole started calling her
187 Wren and so did others. Linda liked the name *Wren*, so
198 it stuck.



Part 2 continued

200 “Will I even find friends like Phillis and Wren?” Nicole
210 asked. It was March and now she would be in a new school.
223 Were there girls like her at school? Would they have things
234 in common? Would kids there like riding bikes? Would they
244 think she was odd because she was from a city? “I know I
257 will not fit in,” said Nicole in the **quiet** of the car.

Part 3

Teacher Reads After a long car ride, the family finally arrives in their new town. Nicole has fallen asleep on the ride and awakens when her father stops the car. She wonders about this new place.

269 The car stopped. Nicole sat up and quickly looked
278 out the window. It was late and dusk had started to settle.
290 “We are home,” her mother said. Nicole scanned the new
300 block. It was dotted with homes and neat lawns. It was quiet.
312 Quint mumbled, yawned, and woke up. He had slept
321 much of the time, waking just to have a quick lunch. Nicole
333 smiled. That was Quint, just a kid going with the flow. Now,
345 he undid his seat belt and jumped out of the car. Nicole got
358 out and looked at the landscape. She wrinkled her nose,
368 wanting to like this new block, when a girl on a bike passed
381 by them. The girl waved and smiled. Nicole smiled, waved
391 back, and said, “I think I can handle this little town of
403 nine hundred.”
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