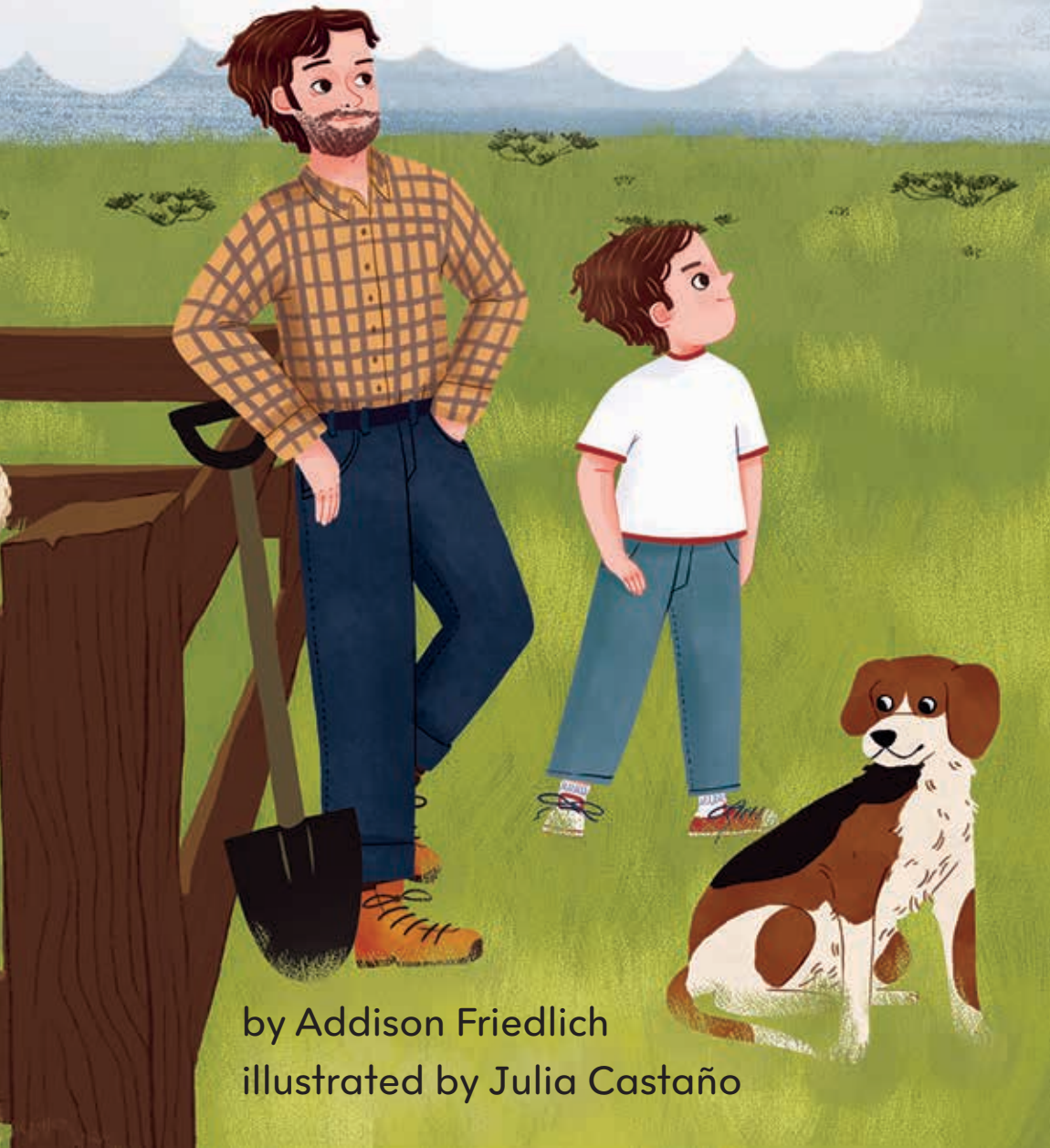


The Storm



by Addison Friedlich
illustrated by Julia Castaño

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"A rainstorm will be **here** in a short time," said Uncle Len.

"I will finish chores in the greenhouse. Will you **give** the animals dinner?"

Tate nodded. He asked, "How can you tell it will rain?"



“A rainstorm happens in steps,” said Uncle Len. “Clouds give us hints. They **always** tell us when it will rain. Fluffy white clouds like those appear over Earth. This is the first step.”





“Then the clouds will turn gray,”
said Uncle Len. “Their bottoms
will flatten out. The clouds tell us
that it will rain.”

“I hope we can get the chores
done before it rains,” Tate said.



Tate found a bag of grain in the barn. He went to the sheep pen and dumped grain in a round bin.

“These sheep are where they need to be,” Tate stated.



Then Tate went to the hen house. A brown hen and her chicks crowded around him. Tate fed them corn.

“This hen and her chicks will be fine,” Tate said.



Tate saw Uncle Len in the greenhouse. "Do you need any help, Uncle Len?" he yelled.

"No, Tate. I am okay," Uncle Len shouted back.



Flat, gray clouds hung low in the sky. A strong wind began to blow.

Uncle Len said, “The middle step has started. It will rain. It would be best to go inside now.”



“The sheep aren’t going in the shed, Uncle Len,” said Tate.

“The sheep don’t mind rain,” said Uncle Len. “If the storm gets bad, they will go in the shed.”

It began to sprinkle. Uncle Len and Tate went into the house.

Tate sat on the couch. Jake, the hound dog, hopped up beside him. "We are inside, and just in time!" Tate said.



Tate liked rainy weather. “That cloud looks like a big, black chimney!” he said.

“It is a hint for us that rain is coming,” said Uncle Len. “And here it comes!” Big, fat raindrops splashed on the window.



All at once, the wind began to blow hard. Trees swayed as the wind roared. Sheets of rain fell from the sky. Tate could not see past the porch.



Just then there was a flash
of lightning.

“Did you hear that thunder?”
Uncle Len asked. “We hear
thunder after lightning happens.
This is the middle of the storm.”



The rainstorm lasted just a short time.

“Now there are more hints in the clouds,” said Uncle Len. “The clouds are going away. The storm is ending.”



Soon Tate did not see any more clouds. The sun began to set. Soon the moon would shine over Earth.





“Is it safe to go outside now?”
asked Tate.

Uncle Len nodded yes and
asked, “Did you like the
lightning show?”

Tate smiled and said, “It
was great!”

Target Words:

ou

clouds (p. 3)
found (p. 5)
round (p. 5)
house (p. 6)
shouted (p. 7)
couch (p. 10)
hound (p. 10)
outside (p. 16)

ow

how (p. 2)
brown (p. 6)
crowded (p. 6)
now (p. 8)

Super Words:

here (p. 2)
give (p. 2)
always (p. 3)
done (p. 4)

Unit Words:

appear (p. 3)
Earth (p. 3)
weather (p. 11)
moon (p. 15)

Story Words:

saw (p. 7)
lightning (p. 13)
hear (p. 13)

UNIT 6.27

Diphthongs
ou, ow



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