

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN HARCOURT

JOURNEYS

COMMON CORE

Decodable Readers

Take-Home Blackline Masters

GRADE

1

Volume 2

Decodable Readers

Take-Home Blackline Masters

Grade 1, Volume 2

Unit 5



HOUGHTON MIFFLIN HARCOURT
School Publishers

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Unit 4

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Unit 5

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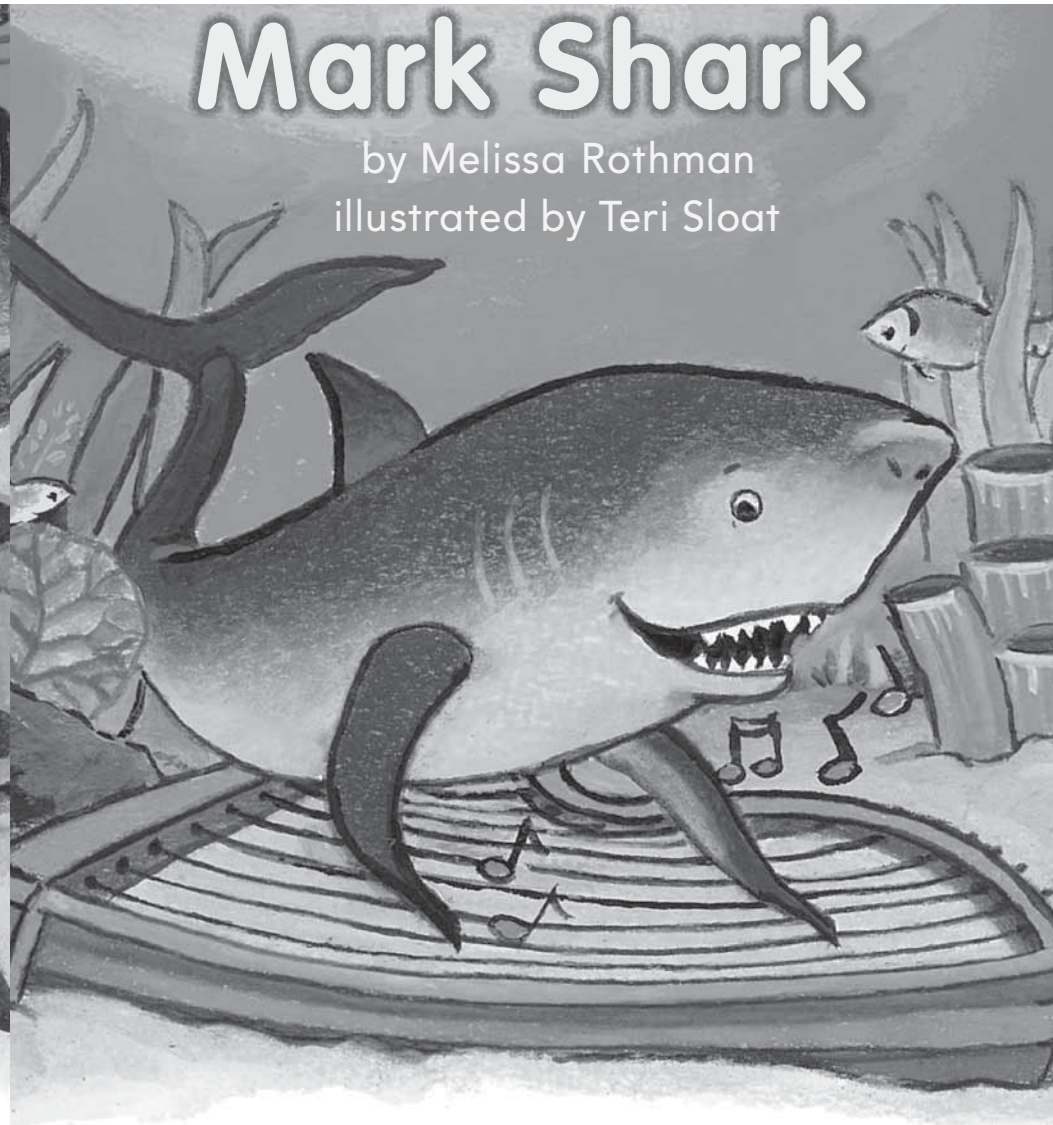
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Mark was a huge star. Mark and his pals played and sang each day. They filled the sea with sweet tunes.

Mark Shark

by Melissa Rothman
illustrated by Teri Sloat



Mark Shark swam by this harp in the deep, dark sea. Mark Shark had never seen a harp. Can he play it?



Mark plucked at a few strings,
and a few notes came out.

He made soft plucks. He plucked
loudly. He played and played.



Mark's pals asked Mark to teach
them to play.

"It's not that hard," said Mark,
"but you must play each day. You
must not give up."



Carl swam back to tell his pals.
Then they all swam off to see Mark.
Mark played, and the sharks all
sang.



Mark's pals had not seen him in
a long time.
"I shall find Mark," said Carl.
Off swam Carl.



Carl swam and swam. At last,
sweet tunes filled the sea. Carl swam
to see what made the sweet tunes.



"Mark!" said Carl. "I didn't know
you played the harp!"

"I just started and kept playing
each day," said Mark.

Clark's Part

by Jay Griffin

illustrated by Adjoa Burrowes



That night, five kids marched on stage. Clark was not hard to see!



"Mom!" said Clark. "I got a part in the class show. I will be a big dog in the show."



"Five kids in dog masks and capes will march on stage and make barking noises. Then we will act out a story," said Clark.

"Let's start to read your part," said Mom. "Let's start."



Mom is at the class show. Clark had on his mask and cape.

"Will you know me when I am on stage?" asked Clark.

"I will know your bark," said Mom with a smile.



His classmates wrote on his cast.

"Can you write?" asked Rick.

"Maybe with my left hand," said Clark.

"I hope you can still play your part," said Nell.



While Clark rode his bike that weekend, he said his part. A cat darted in his way. Clark missed that cat, but he fell hard on the park path.



Clark had sharp pain in his arm.
He needed a cast on his arm.



Clark had to start to do things
with his left hand.

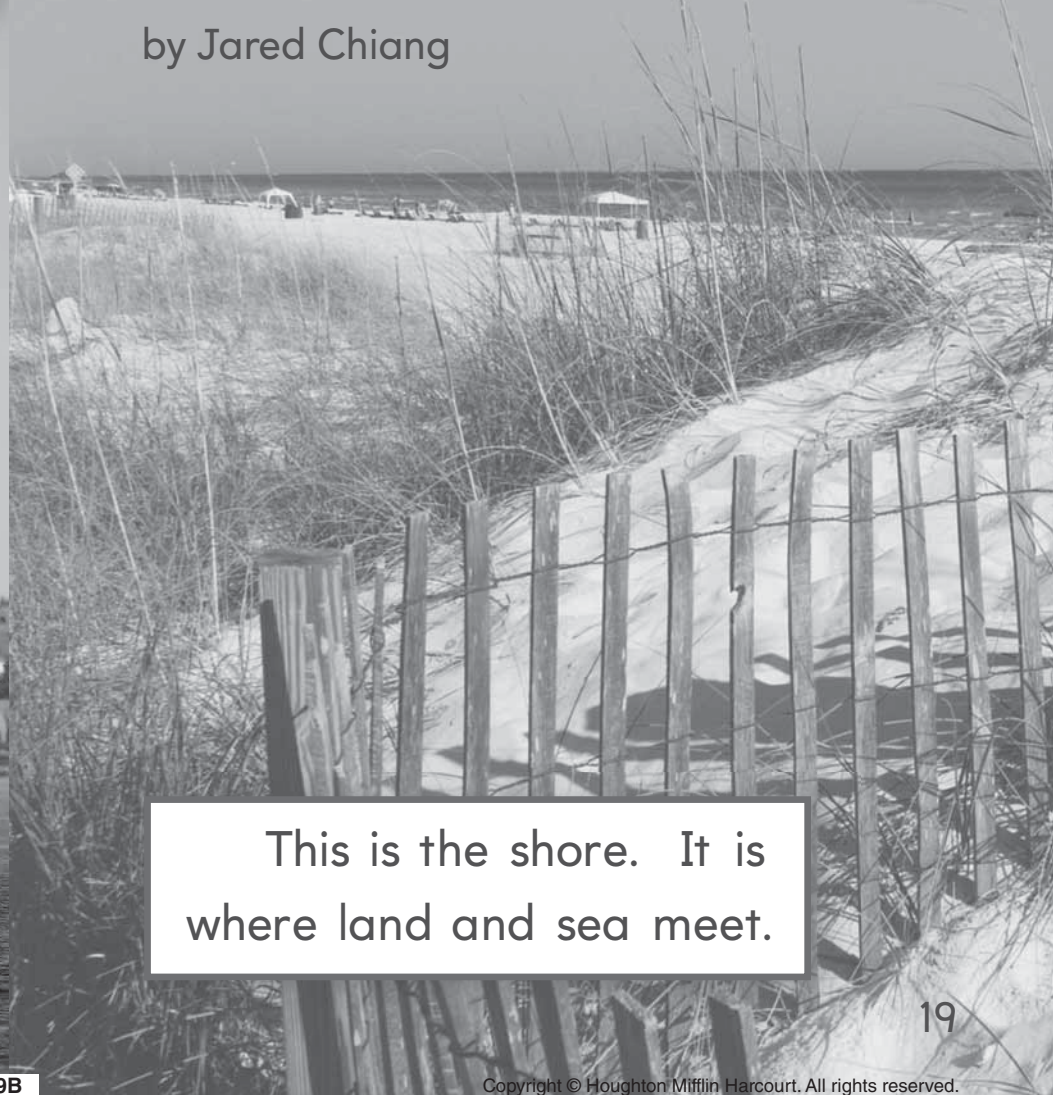
Carl hopes to get a sailboat.
Carl will sail far. He will see the
world. Then he will head back home
and write a story.

At the Shore

by Jared Chiang

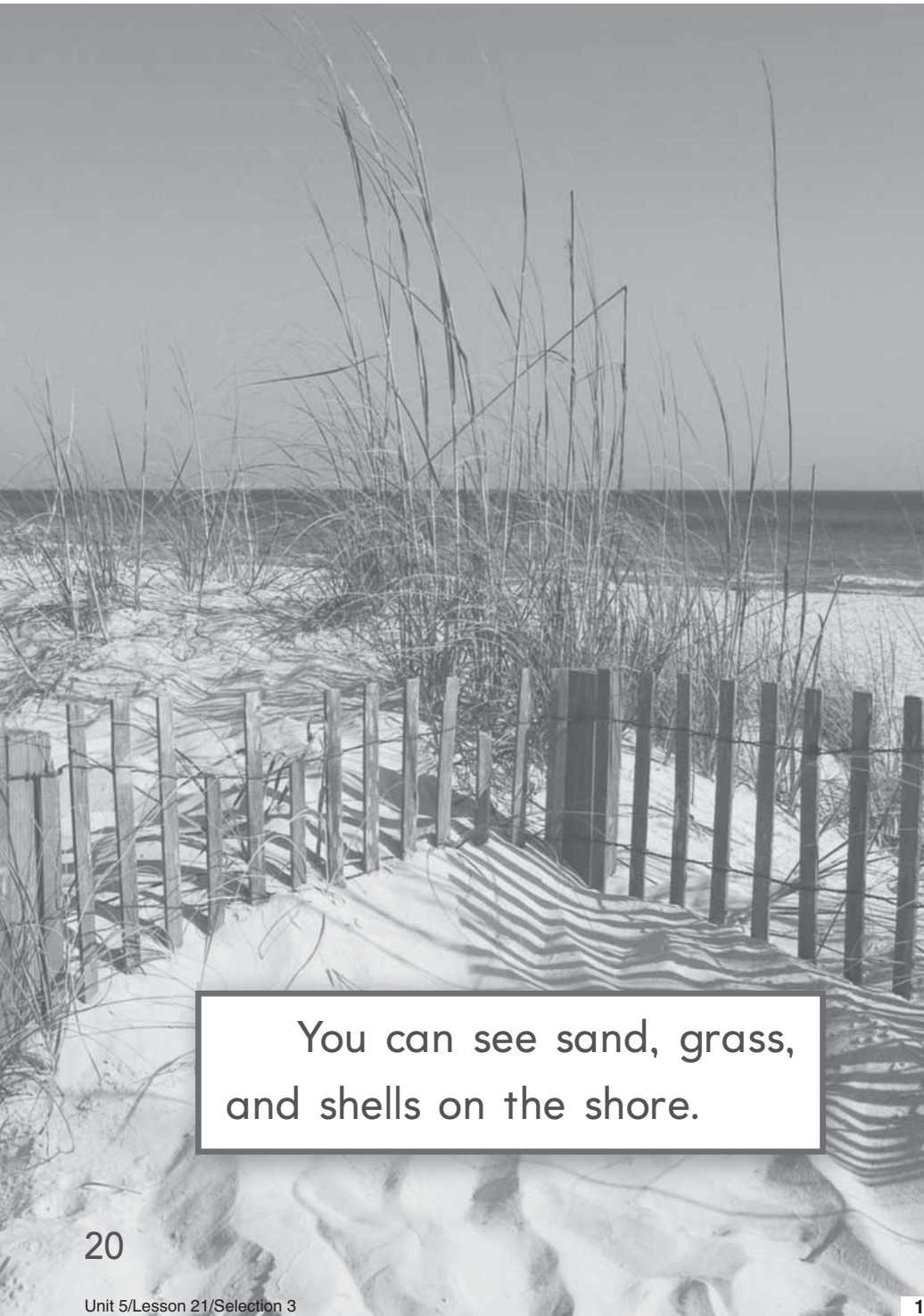


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This is the shore. It is
where land and sea meet.

19



You can see sand, grass,
and shells on the shore.

Carl and Tess see a few
seagulls. More and more
seagulls will come. Seagulls
hunt for food in the sea and
on the shore.





Carl sees a crab in its shell.
The crab will grow too big for
that shell. Then it must find a
shell that fits!

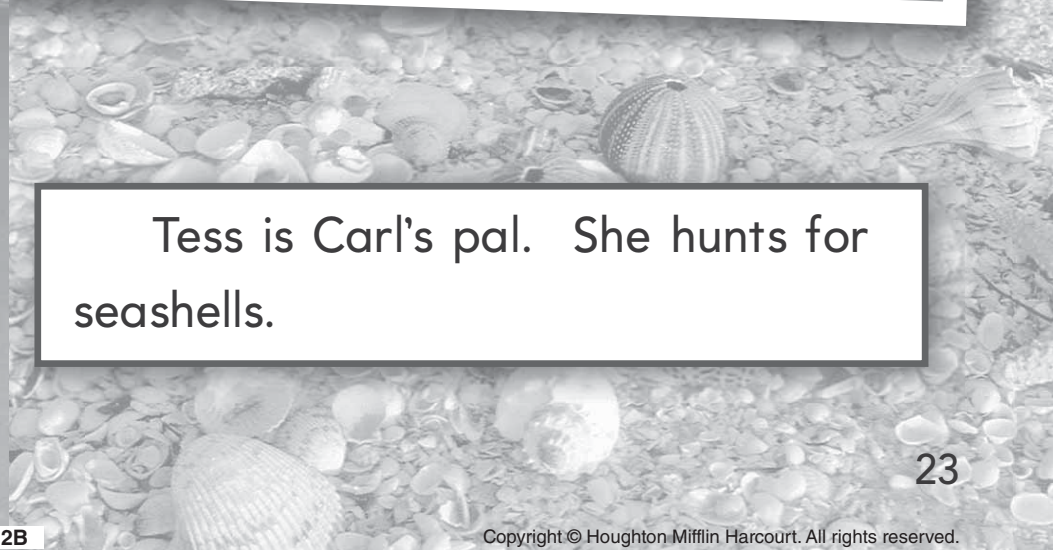


Carl's home is on the shore. Carl
can see the sea from his window.

Mom, Carl, and Jill go for a short walk. Jill likes to see waves crash on the shore.



Tess is Carl's pal. She hunts for seashells.



More Fun for Jake

by Melissa Rothman

illustrated by John Hovell



The race was fun. Jake didn't want to stop.

"Let's race!" yelled Jake.

"Yes, we will, but let's wait for the weekend," said Dad.



Every day Jake's dad runs on the shore. Dad runs and runs.



Every night, Jake dreams of being like his dad. "When I grow up, I will run like Dad. I will be fast, and I will run far."



On the day of the race, Jake wore his green shorts and his red cap. Mom came to clap loudly for Jake and Dad.



"Would you like to be in that race?" Dad asked Jake.

"Yes, yes, yes!" said Jake. "I can be in it."



One day Jake and his dad went to a sports store. Jake needed a few things.

"I like these green shorts and this red cap," Jake said.



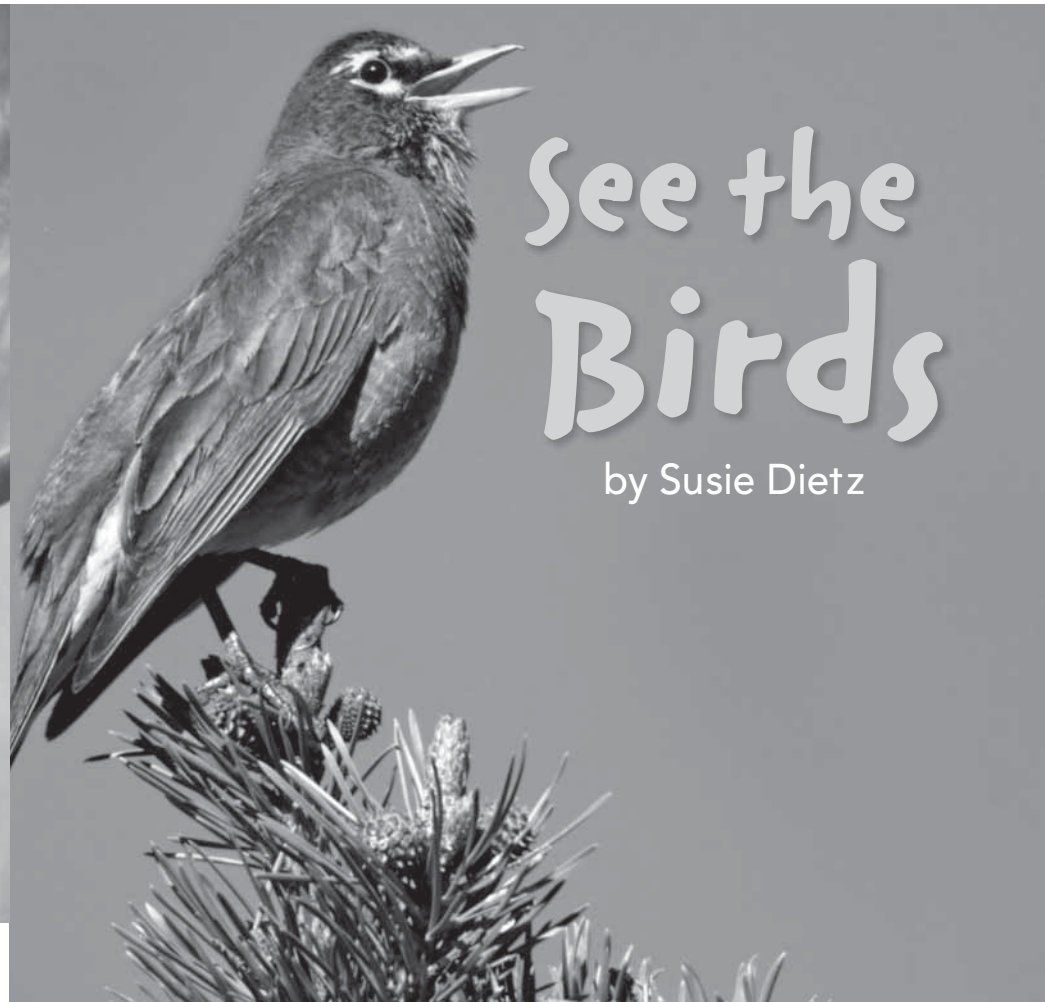
When the weekend came, Dad asked Jake to run with him. Jake wore his green shorts and red cap. Dad and Jake ran and ran.



Each weekend, Jake and Dad ran. One day, Jake showed Dad a note. It said, "Race for Dads and Cubs." Can Dad and Jake race?



This is not a chick. It is a young bird with dark spots. When she is grown up, she will look just like her mom. She will make her own nest and have her own baby birds.



Look at this bird perched on a tree branch. She has a sweet song. Chirp, chirp, chirp. She can chirp a happy song.



It is fall. The bird that is perched in this tree will find lots to eat. Every time he turns, he will see a treat.



Four baby birds sit in this nest. They perk up when mom bird brings food.



The first baby bird will burst its shell. The chick cannot see yet, but it can peep.



When it turns cold, it is hard to get food. This bird gets food in wet snow.



It is spring. This bird has made her nest with sticks, wet dirt, and soft grass. She sits in her nest.



Her eggs will be safe in this nest. The chicks are curled up inside the eggs. They will not be hurt.



"Mom, we gave Mert the best bath," Burt boasted.

Mert barked and barked.

"Maybe Mert gave you baths, too!" said Mom.

A Bath for Mert

by Maryann Cristensen

illustrated by Lizi Boyd



"Where is Mert?" asked Kate.

Mert was curled up under the porch.

"She is sleeping in the soft dirt," said Burt.



Mert woke up and jumped to greet Kate.

Kate turned and said, "Mert has dirt on her fur. Mert needs a bath."



Then Mert started to shake, shake, and shake.

"Stop, Mert," yelled Kate. "Don't shake so much. My shirt and skirt are soaked!"



Kate grasped the hose to spray Mert, but Kate sprayed Burt.

"Stop!" yelled Burt. "You're squirting me. My shirt is soaked."



"Yes," said Burt. "Just follow me. First, we fill this tub with water. Then we stir in soap flakes."



Kate and Burt plunked Mert in the tub. Kate and Burt had to scrub hard until Mert was clean.

"Hold Mert for me," said Kate. "Get a firm grip on her, so I can squirt and take off the suds."



Fox tricked Crow this time, but
Crow has learned. Fox will not trick
her next time!

Fox and Crow

retold by Melissa Rothman
illustrated by Tom Sperling



Crow is perched in a birch tree.
She sees some grapes on the ground.



Crow grabs the grapes and goes
back to her perch.



The grapes land in soft dirt.
As Crow sings, Fox eats them up.
Then he smiles, turns, and trots off.



Then Fox tells Crow, "It's sad that a bird as nice as you cannot sing."

Crow whirls, and then she blurts, "Sir, I am learning to sing!"



Fox passes by. It seems as if he has not had a meal in years.

Fox thinks, "If that bird speaks, she will drop those grapes."



First Fox asks, "What is your name?"

Crow turns her back.



Next Fox asks, "Crow, are you feeling well?"

Crow will not speak. Crow will not stir.



This is Gert with me. We met in first grade. Now it is Gert's turn to write about me!

Meet Gert

by Carmen Santos
illustrated by John Kurtz



This is my friend Gert. She is eight years old. She is in third grade. I wrote about Gert. Turn the pages and meet Gert.



This is Gert at the beach with her mom. She begins her day in the shade. She doesn't want to burn. She is reading about surfing.



This is Gert in a pink skirt. She has burst on to the stage and is whirling and whirling. Gert has fun whirling.



This is Gert at a race. She has on a white shirt and shorts. Gert is crossing the red line first. She will win first prize.



This is Gert with her pictures of birds chirping. Gert likes to take pictures of birds perched in trees. Gert likes red birds. She likes red the best.



This is Gert on a team. She plays sports with girls her age. Gert is good at kicking. She and her teammates have on red shirts and shorts.



This is Gert on skates. She has on a green shirt and skirt. Gert is just learning to turn on one leg. Gert likes when her skirt spins.



"Look at these plants! What can we do with them?" asked Tad.

"We can eat them," said Mom.

"Such good prizes!" said Tad.

Look at This!

by Louise Tidd

illustrated by Marilyn Janovitz



"Mom," said Tad, "let's go for a nice bike ride along the path."

Tad and Mom got on this big bike. They took a ride on a bike path.



When Mom and Tad got back again, Trish was out.

"Let's go and see Trish," said Tad.
"Trish is in her yard."



Tad and Mom had to water their plants and pull up weeds. Tad and Mom watched their plants grow big.

"Look!" yelled Tad. "Look at these big plants!"



Tad and Mom took the seeds and went home. Tad made holes in the dirt. Then he put seeds in them. Mom put dirt over the seeds that Tad planted.



"What is this?" asked Mom.
"I am planting seeds. Green bean plants and green pea plants will grow," said Trish. Then Trish stood up.



"Can we plant seeds, Mom?"
asked Tad. "It looks like fun."

"We can, but it is not just fun,"
said Mom. "It is work."



Trish gave them some seeds.

"Growing these plants is fun and
work. If you work hard you will get a
good prize," said Trish.



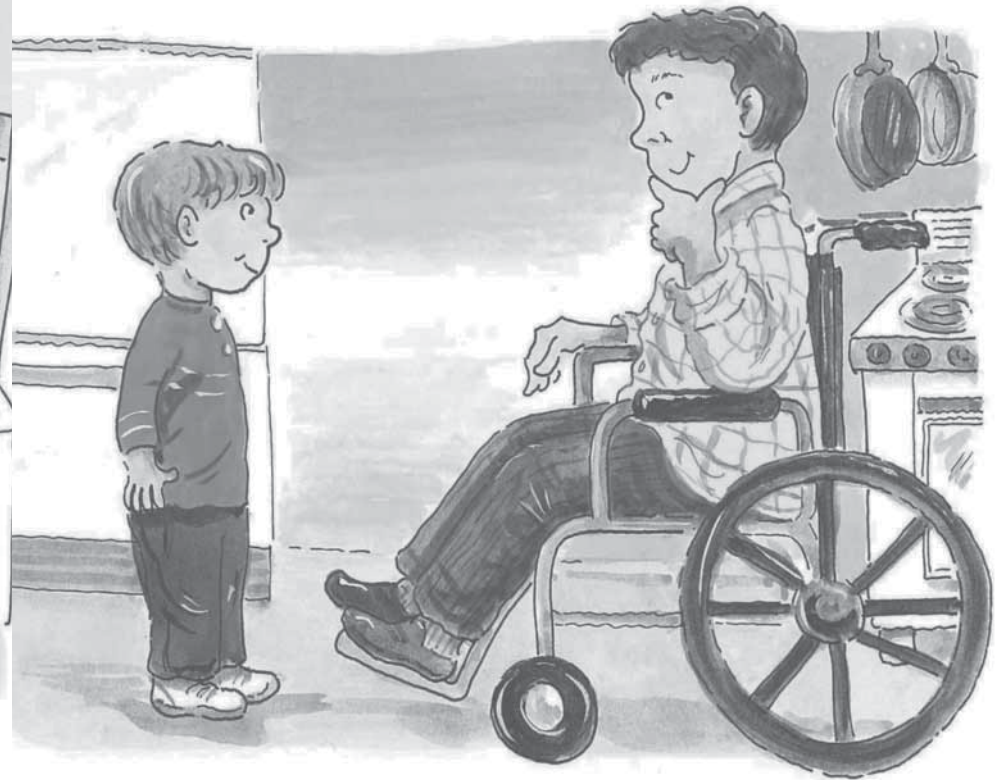
Mom laughs and sits.

"This is a real treat. You and Dad did a good deed!" said Mom.

Two Good Cooks

by Gretchen Nguyen

illustrated by Laura Rader



Mom is on her way home. Mom will be late. My father and I will cook. We began with a good plan.



We look at this shelf. We see eggs and ham and cheese and milk. Those will be good to cook with.



Just then I see Mom.

"That smells so good! What is it?" she asks. "Can I look?"

"Just sit and we will bring it to you," I say. "Then you can look."



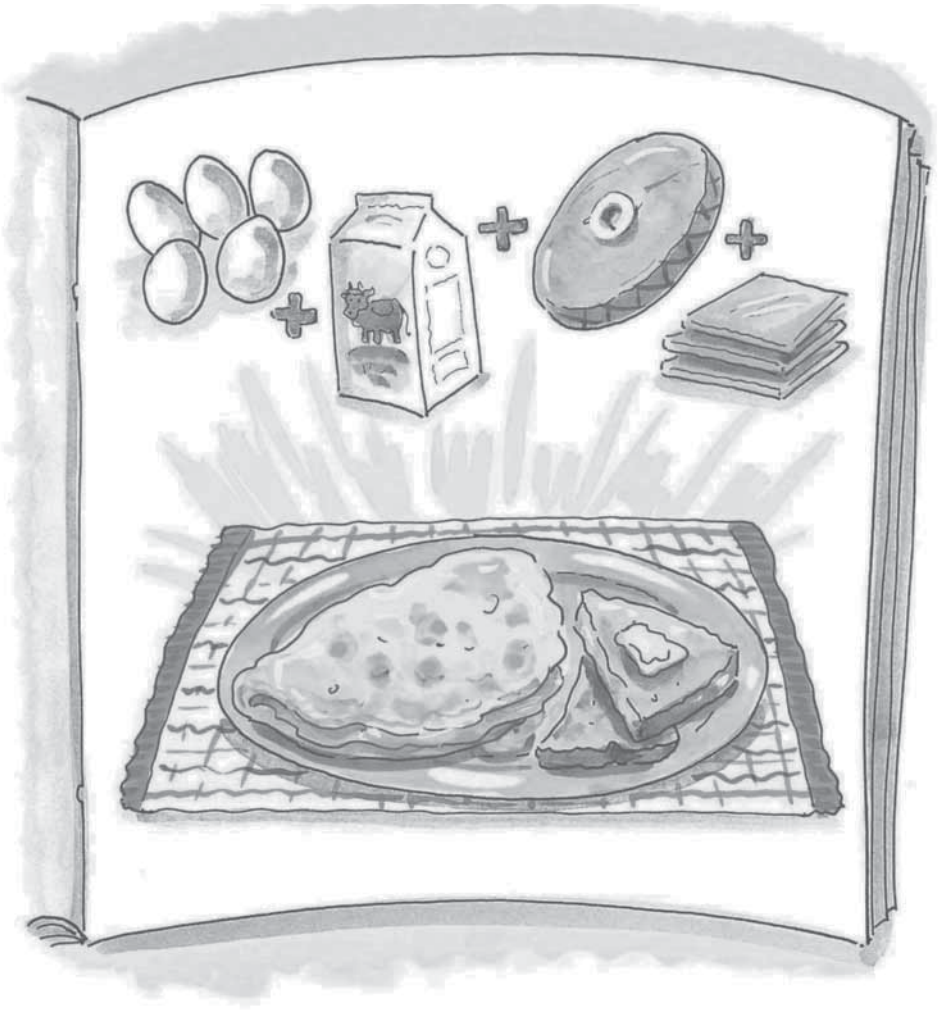
I mix eggs and milk. Dad cuts ham and cheese into bits. Then I mix ham and cheese in with the eggs. Dad will heat the eggs, ham, and cheese in a pan.



We take out eggs, ham, cheese, and milk. Then we get bowls and forks and pans. We can't cook yet.



Dad hands me Mom's cookbook.
It will tell us how to cook. We look
at the page that shows us how to
cook eggs. This is it!

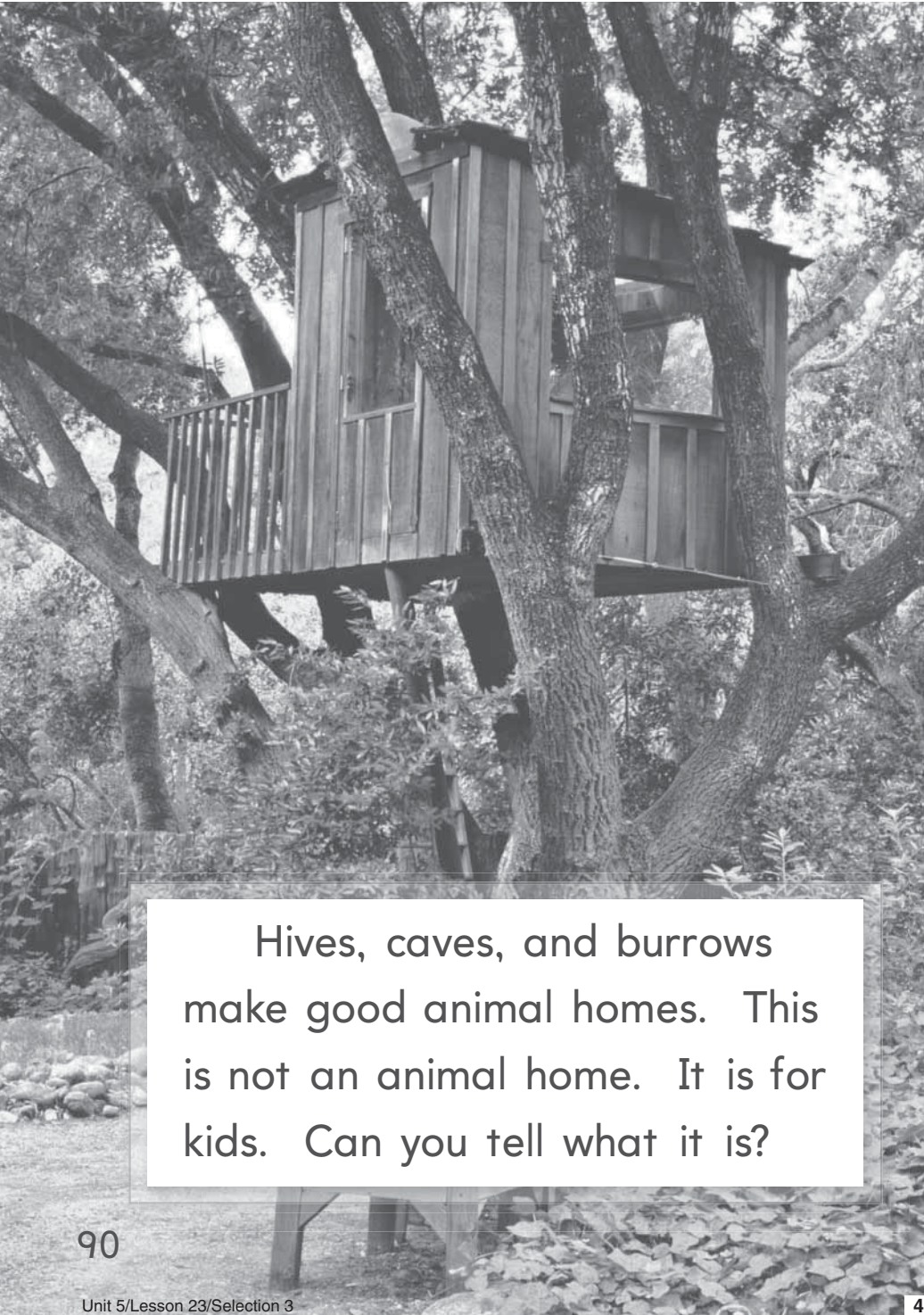


This cookbook tells us to get eggs,
milk, ham, and cheese.

"This looks good!" I say. "We
have eggs, milk, ham, and cheese."

Good Homes

by Louise Tidd



Hives, caves, and burrows make good animal homes. This is not an animal home. It is for kids. Can you tell what it is?

90



These insects are bees.
Can you hear them buzz?

83



Bees live together in hives.
Hives are good homes for bees.



If one rabbit sees a problem, it
thumps its foot. Then the rabbits
run back in their burrow to be safe.

This cute fellow is a rabbit.
Rabbits dig burrows. A burrow is a
big hole.



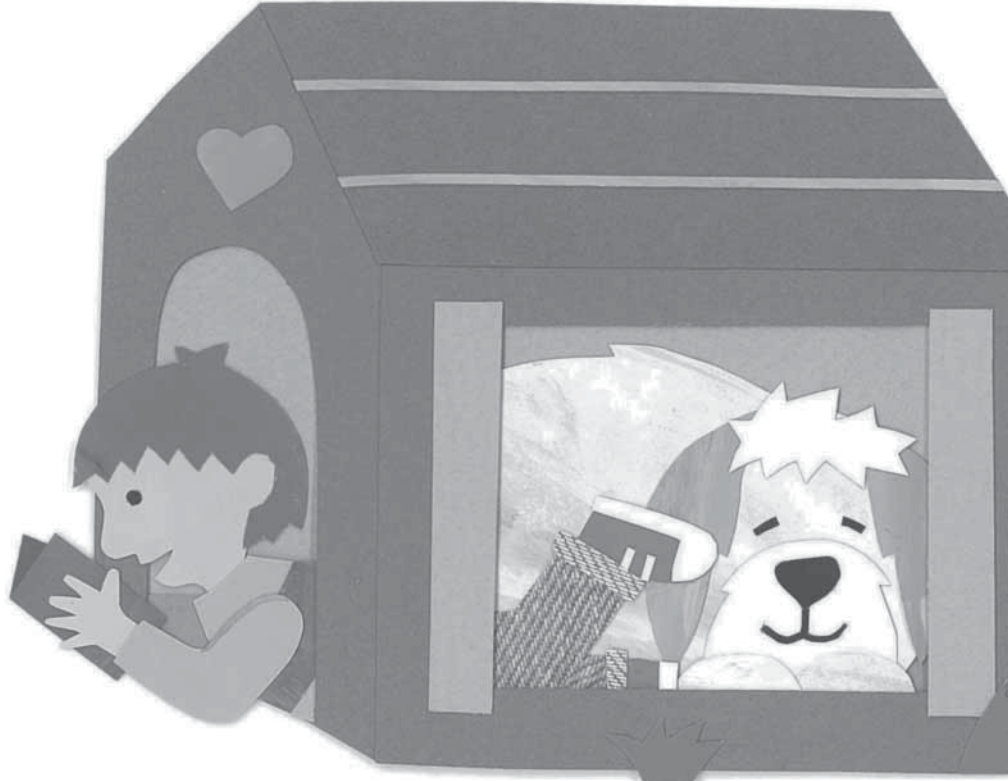
Each hive has a queen. The
queen bee does nothing but lay
eggs. That is her job. These
bees feed their queen bee.



Caves make good homes for bats. Bats sleep all day. They hook their back feet in cracks. Bats sleep upside down.



It is dark when bats wake up. Bats hear much better than they can see. Bats make squeaks to tell if it is safe.



Dennis and Ray can fit in the big house. Dennis likes that. Ray likes it, too. Dennis and Ray like to be together.

"No problems," said Ray.

Big Problems

by Jackson Prescott

illustrated by Shari Halpern



Ray is a boy. He has a dog. Ray's dog is Dennis. Dennis had problems that began when he was just a pup.



Dennis was much too big to fit in his dog bed. It was a problem.

"Dennis needs a big bed," said Ray. "Yes, Dennis needs a big bed."



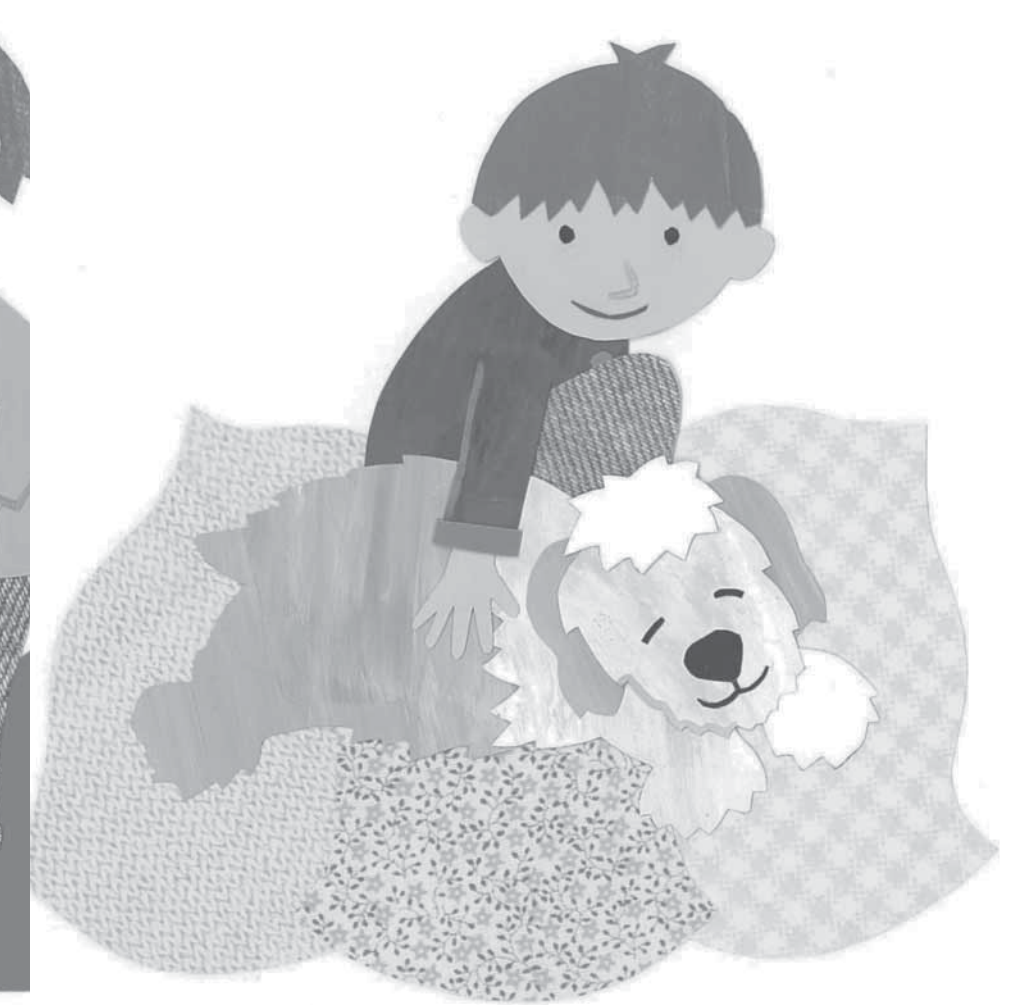
"We can make a big house for Dennis," said Dad.

So Ray, his sister, and his dad made a big house for Dennis.



As Dennis got big, so did his problems. When Dennis stood up, he did not fit in his dog house.

"You need a big house," said Ray.



Ray gave Dennis big soft yellow pillows. Did Dennis like his yellow bed? Dennis did. It was nice and soft. Better yet, it was big.



As Dennis got big, his problems got big as well. It was hard for Ray to take Dennis for a walk.

"This is a problem," said Ray. "It is a big problem."



So, Ray began to ride on, not walk with, Dennis. Did Dennis like this? Dennis did. Did Ray like this? Ray did like it. Dad did, too.

"No problem," said Ray.

Moose's Tooth

by Paul Giuliano

illustrated by Sachiko Yoshikawa



Moose has a loose tooth. His loose tooth feels funny. A loose tooth can go back and forth.



Moose likes his new brew.
Moose's loose tooth likes it, too.



Moose likes to eat water plants.
Moose has to get in deep water up
to his knees.



Moose adds milk. His green goop
shake is ready. Moose can drink it.
Moose has no need to chew!



Moose adds plants and a spice or two to the mix. His plant and spice mix looks like thick green goop.



Moose dips down and scoops up all kinds of plants. Moose's food is wet. Dip and scoop! Dip and scoop!



Moose has a loose tooth. Now, Moose can't chew his food. Chewing can make his tooth too loose. Moose must get a new plan.



Moose has a new plan. Moose takes his food inside. He knows just what to do. If Moose can't chew, he will mix a brew. That is his plan.



Moon Song

I like to look at the moon
and hope to visit it soon.

You can come, too.

You can be in my crew!

Moon News

by James Franklin



This is our moon. We can see the
moon at night. We cannot see it at
noon. That's a scoop! No moon at
noon.



This is a full moon. It can look white. It can look yellow. It can look almost red. The moon is covered with dust and rocks.



This painting shows the moon. This painting shows what the moon shone on. It shone on water. Water gleams in the moon's glow.



This painting shows the moon.
This painting shows what the moon
shone on. It shone on land. It
shone on trees. Trees gleam in the
moon's glow.



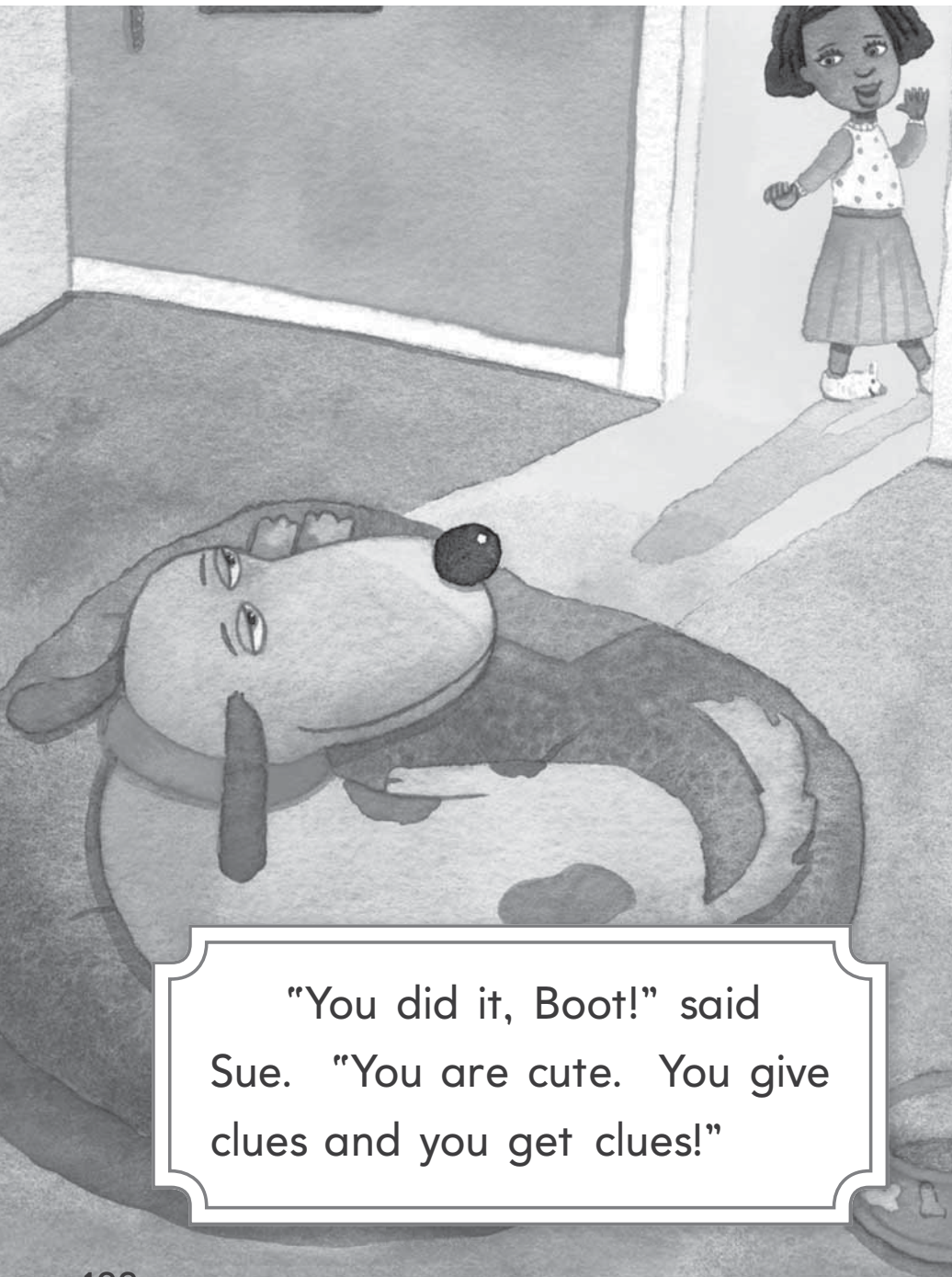
This is a new moon. It looks like
a slice of moon. But it is not a moon
slice. A new moon shows just the
part that is lit up.



This moon chart shows ways the moon can look from Earth. It starts with the new moon on day 1. It shows the full moon on day 14.



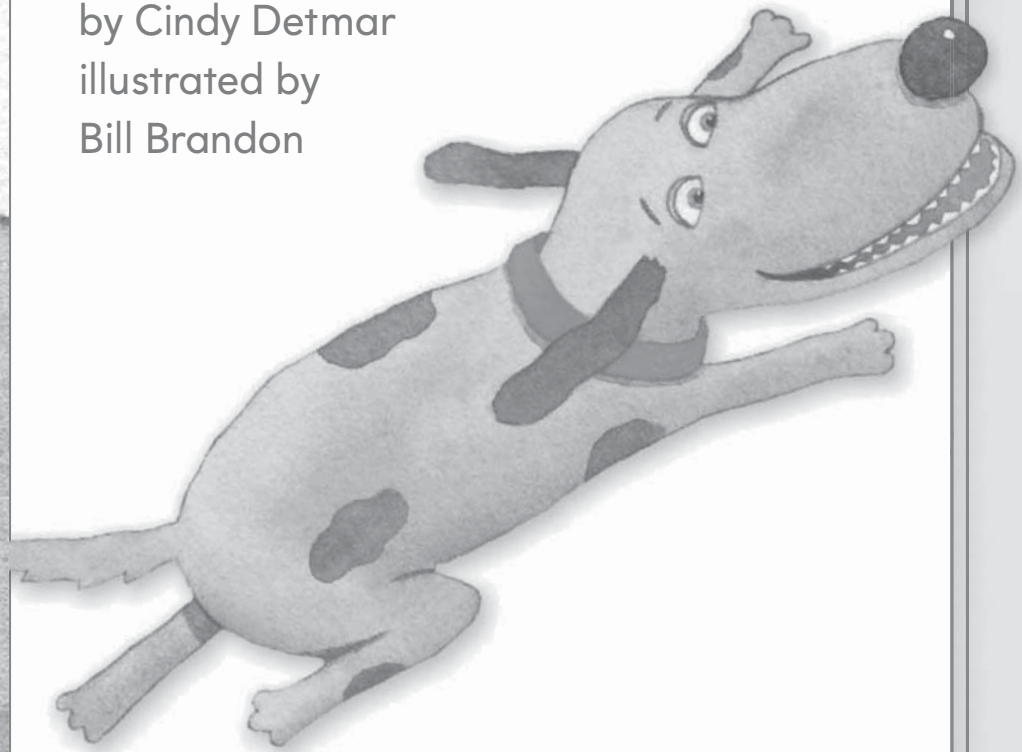
Look at this painting. It shows the moon and stars. Did the person who painted this have fun with the moon? How can you tell?



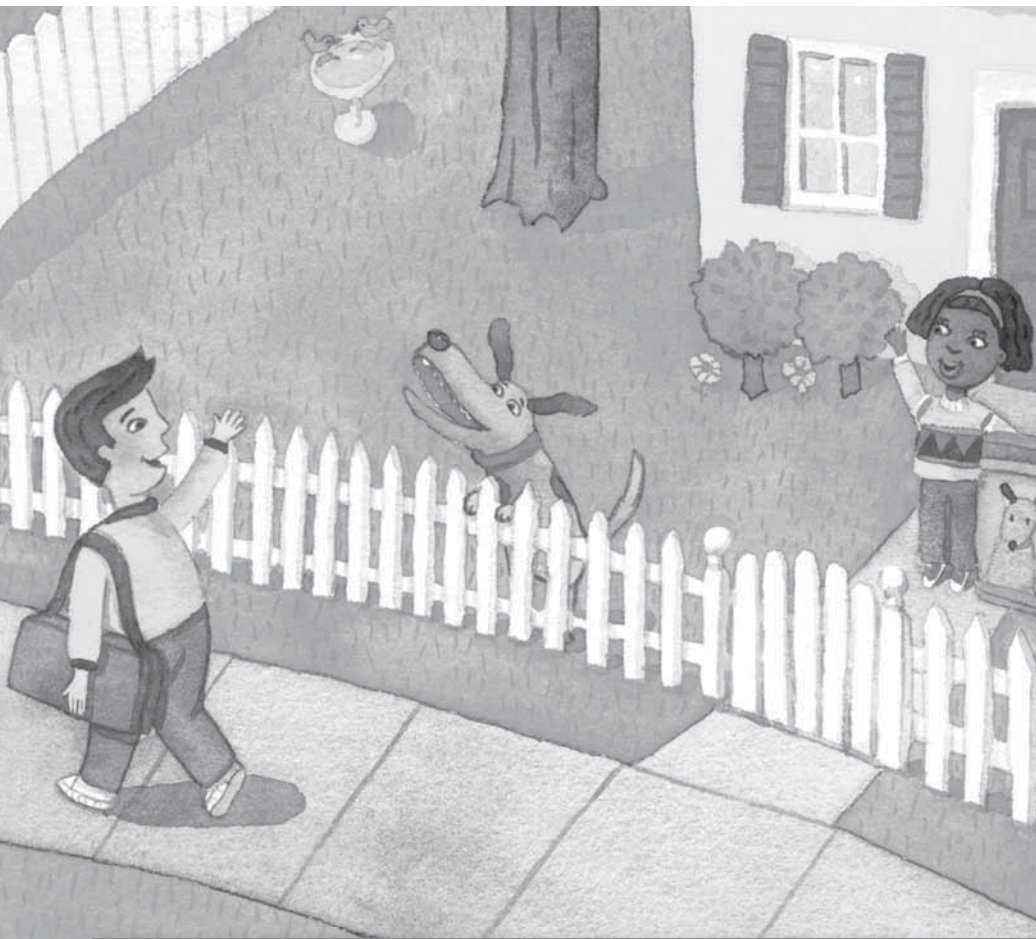
"You did it, Boot!" said Sue. "You are cute. You give clues and you get clues!"

Boot's Clues

by Cindy Detmar
illustrated by
Bill Brandon



Here is a tale about Boot and Sue. I hope you like it! This tale is just for you.

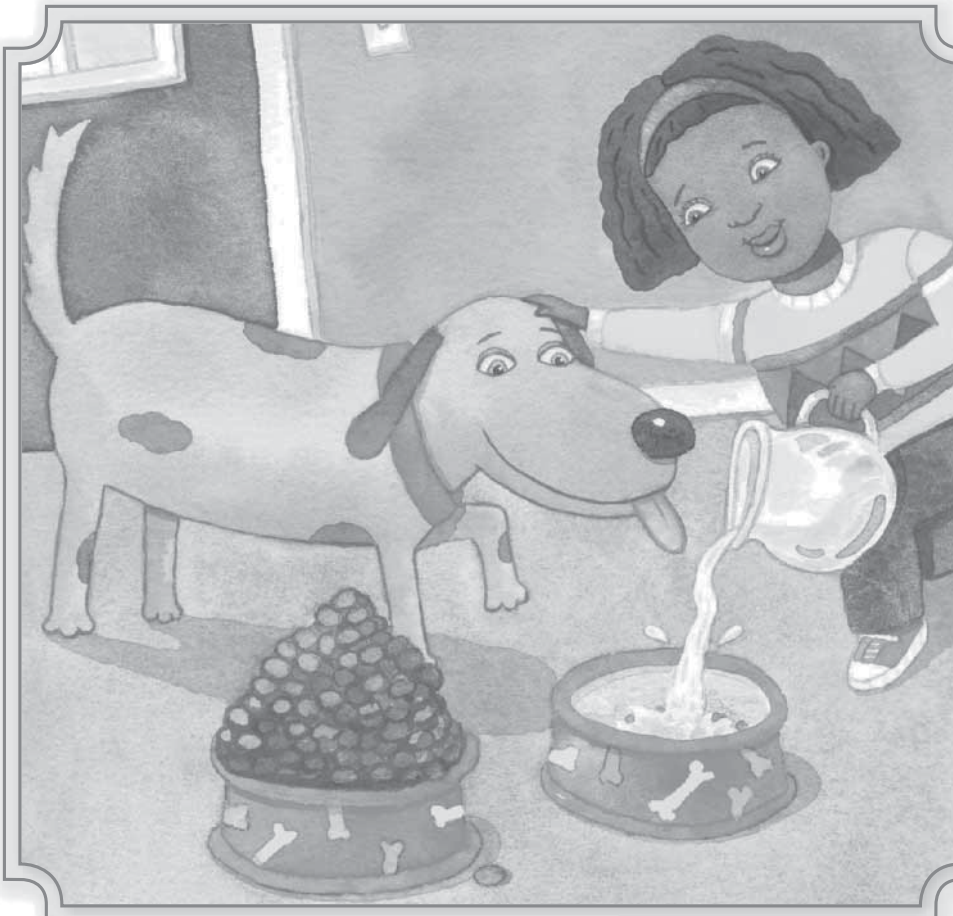


Drew had to take a trip to the country. He left Boot with Sue.

"Thanks," Drew said. "Boot's clues will tell you what to do."



Then Sue gave a clue. She turned off the light to see if Boot would jump in his bed. Did he do it?

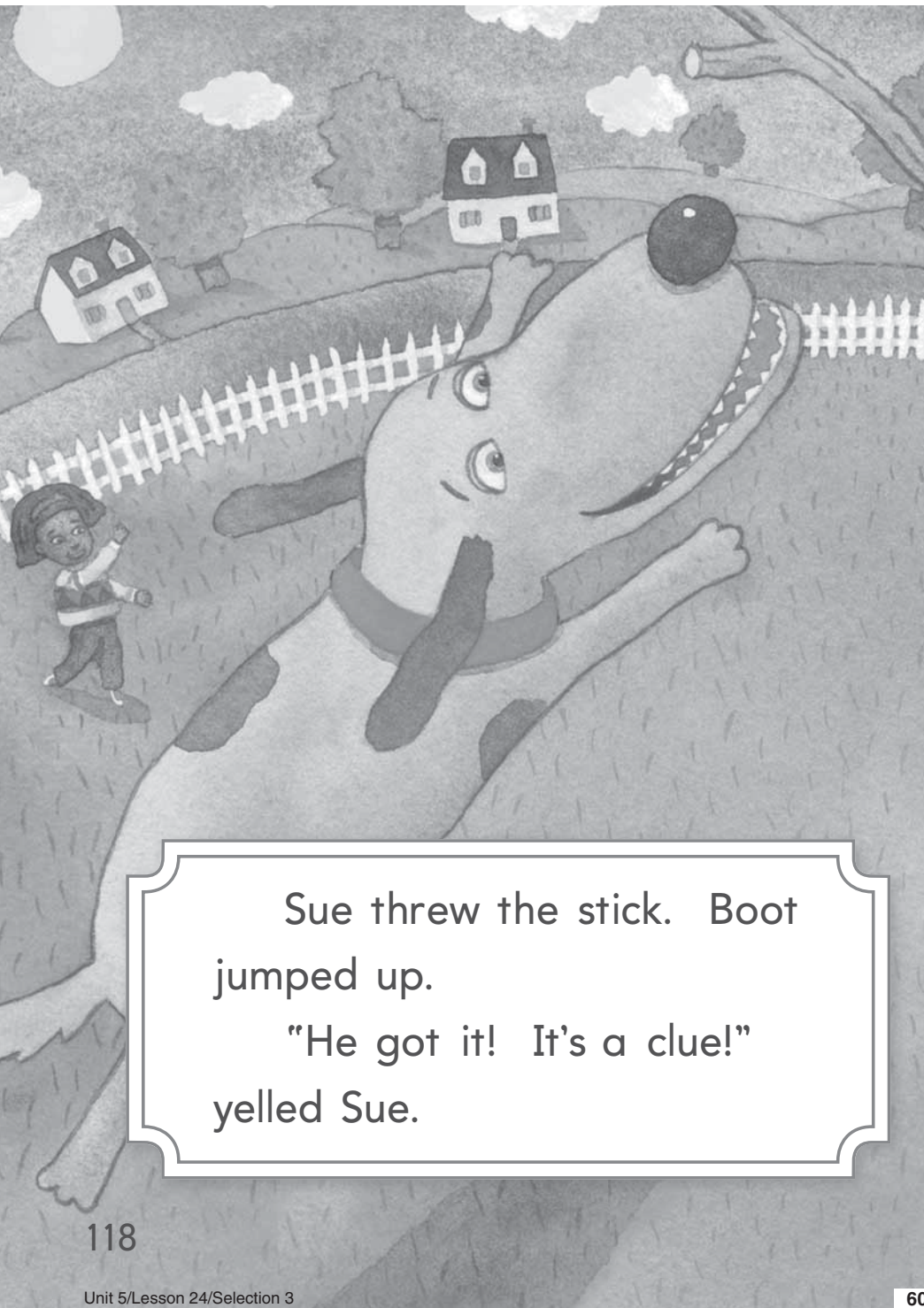


"That is a neat clue, Boot!" said Sue. "You let me know that you need food and water."



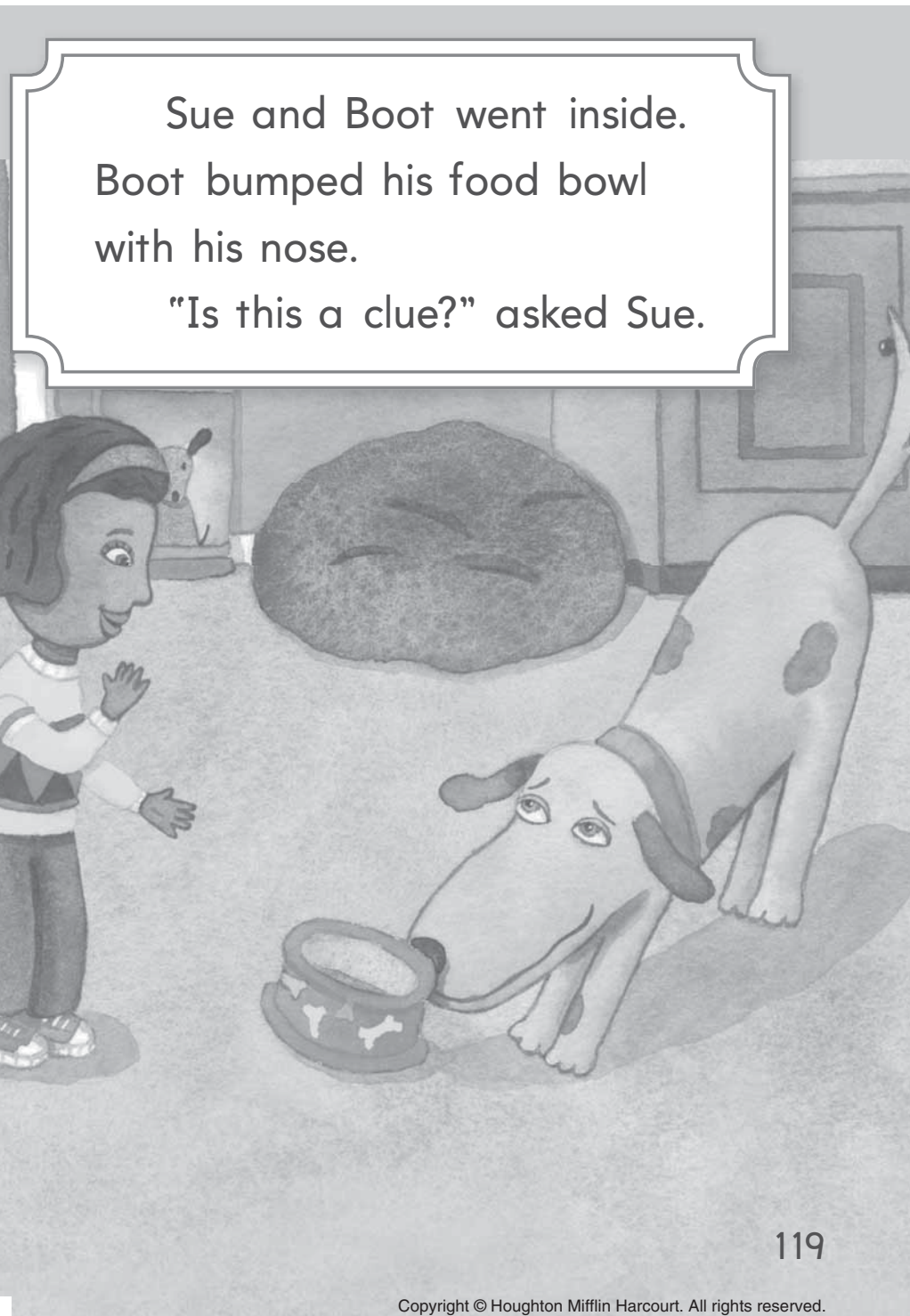
Boot ran and ran. He picked up a stick and gave it to Sue.

"Is this a clue?" asked Sue.
"What kind of clue is this, Boot?"
Boot gave Sue a grin.



Sue threw the stick. Boot
jumped up.

"He got it! It's a clue!"
yelled Sue.



Sue and Boot went inside.
Boot bumped his food bowl
with his nose.

"Is this a clue?" asked Sue.



Now, Red Zed and Blue Stu were warm and full. They did not say a thing. They just ate grass.

Red Zed *and* Blue Stu

by Kate Pistone

illustrated by Paulette Bogan



Red Zed is a mule. Blue Stu is a mule. Red Zed and Blue Stu live on the same hill. The hill is covered with grass for them to eat.



One day, cool winds blew.

"Blue Stu, it is too cool on this hill," said Red Zed.

Blue Stu did not say a thing. He just ate grass.



The dune was covered with sand, not soil. No grass could grow on it.

"I need food, too," said Red Zed. "I need food to eat."

"Let's go back to our cool hill," said Blue Stu. He had a plan.



"It is warm on this dune," said Red Zed.

"Yes, but I need food," said Blue Stu. "Let's look for grass."

"Yes, yes," said Red Zed. "Let's!"



"Let's look for a new home," Red Zed went on.

"Let me chew this last bit of grass. I will be ready at noon," said Blue Stu. "I need a few more chews."



Blue Stu and Red Zed left the hill.
They got in this crude boat.
Blue Stu rowed and rowed.

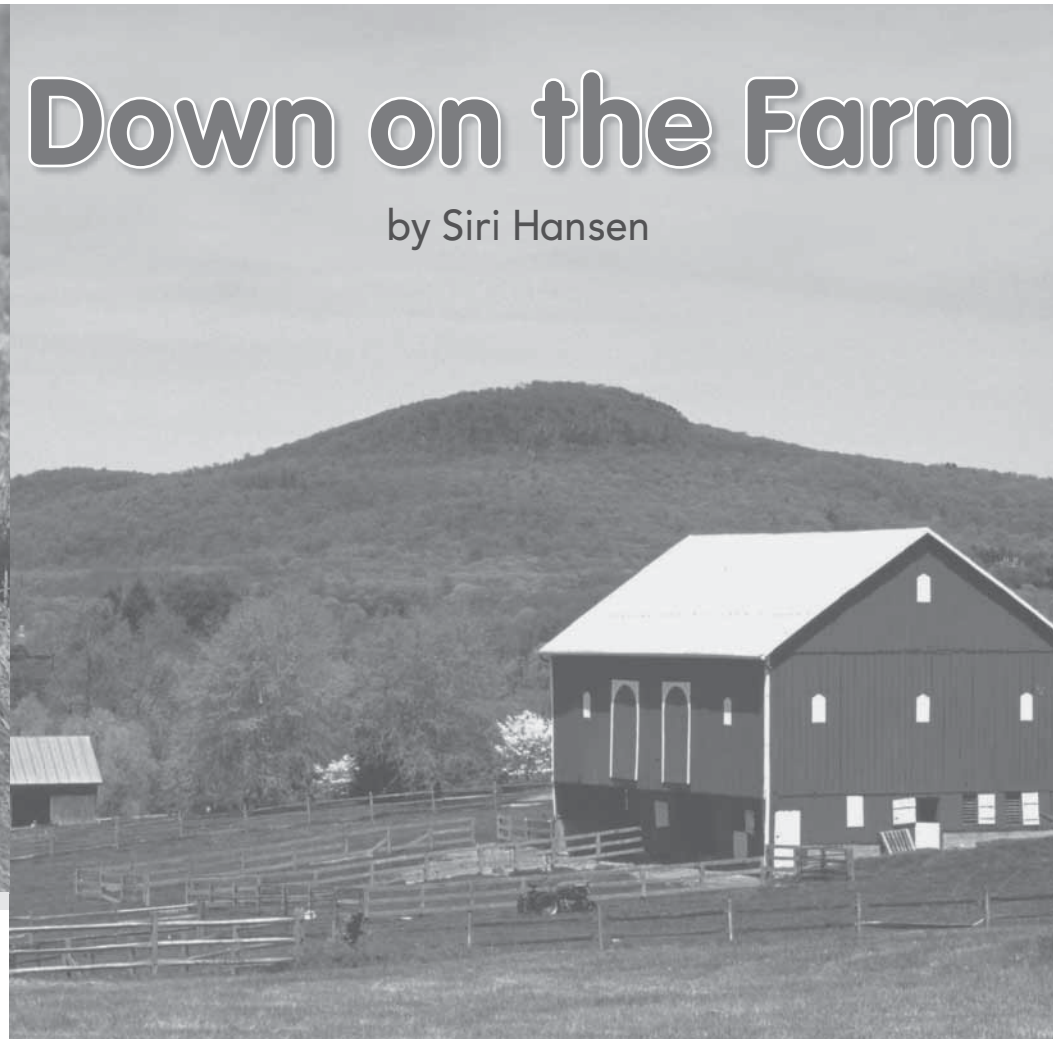


"Land ho!" yelled Red Zed. "Land
ho! Land ho!"
"I hope there is grass," grunted
Blue Stu.



Down on the Farm

by Siri Hansen



This hen is with her baby chicks.
Her family stays with her for now.

It's spring down on the farm. It
is time to shout, "Come and see each
animal and its family!"

It is spring on this farm. Come
and see a farm animal here.



Up on a hill is a brown horse with white feet. Her foal is with her. Her foal is growing up now.



The wool coat on this mother sheep is thick and soft! She is with her lamb. Soon her lamb will have a thick, soft coat, too.



Look at this proud mother pig and her family. She sniffs the ground with her snout. Soon her seven piglets will be as big as their mom.



Out in the grass is a brown and white cow with her brown and white baby. Her baby is growing up now.



This cute wood mouse skips along the ground. This mouse likes to sneak into the barn. It likes to get bits of food in the barn.

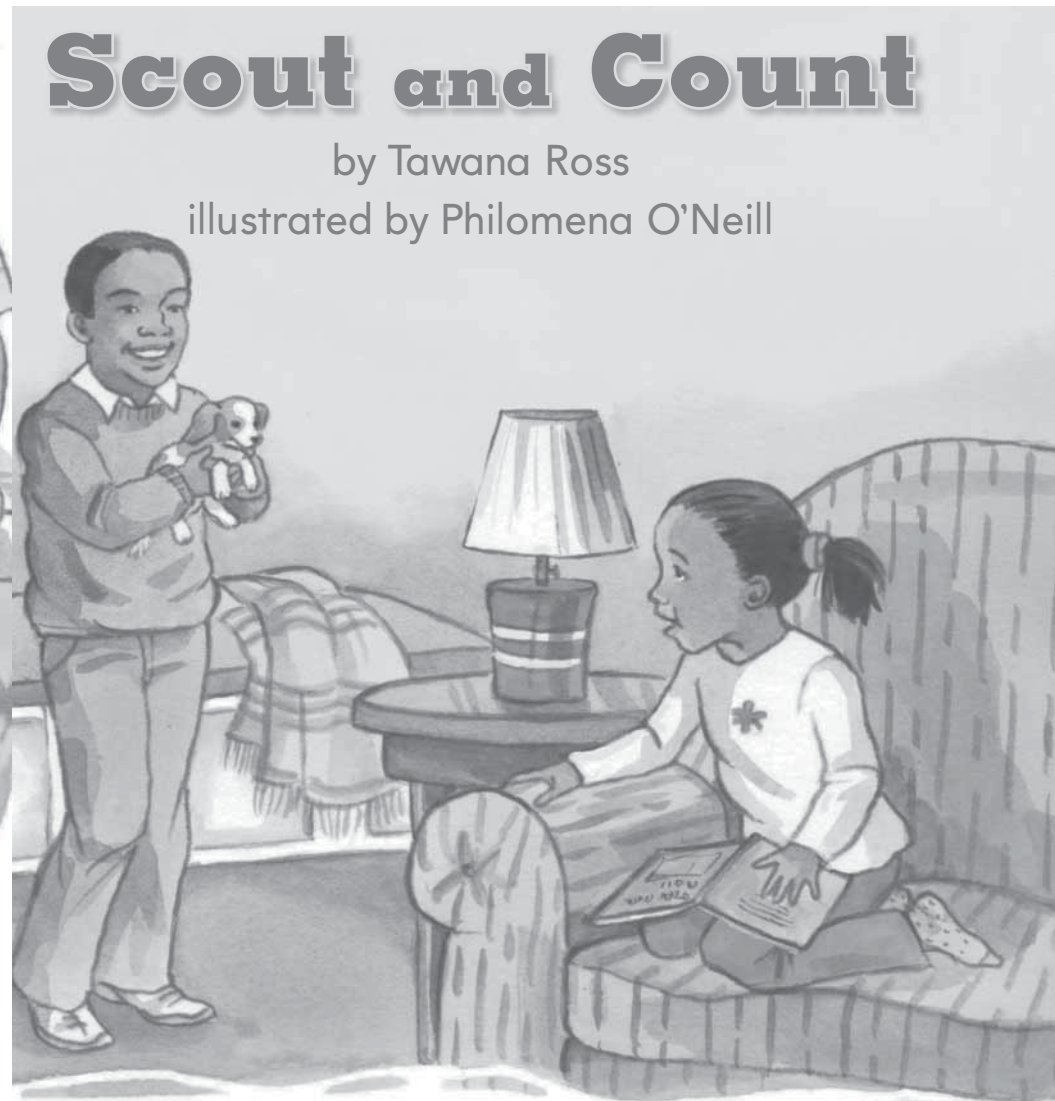


A barn owl sits in this barn. If the mouse sees the barn owl, the mouse will not go in. Barn owls help keep mice out of barns.



"Wow! Count knows his name now!" shouted Scout.

"Bow wow," barked Count.



Scout and Count

by Tawana Ross

illustrated by Philomena O'Neill

Scout sat on the couch when Dad came into the house. In his arms was a sweet brown and white pup.



"Miss Crown gave us this pup.
Will we keep him, Scout?"

"Wow!" said Scout. "Yes! Please,
let's keep him. He's so cute. He's a
sweet pup."



One day, Scout played out in the
yard. Count sat with Dad. Count
and Dad sat on the deck.

"Here, Count," shouted Scout.
Count jumped down off the deck and
ran to Scout.



Scout found a brush for Count's coat. Scout did not see Count.

"Here, Count," shouted Scout.

Count did not come to her. So Scout found Count, sat down, and brushed his coat.



"What will we name him?" asked Dad. "How about Sprout?"

Scout frowned. Then she asked, "Can we name him Count?"

"Count is a good name," said Dad.



"Here, Count," Scout shouted as Count sniffed around his new house. Count did not come.

"I will teach Count myself," vowed Scout. "It will be like dog school!"



Scout found a bowl for food. "Here, Count," shouted Scout. Count did not come. So Scout took that bowl to Count and fed him. Count ate and ate.

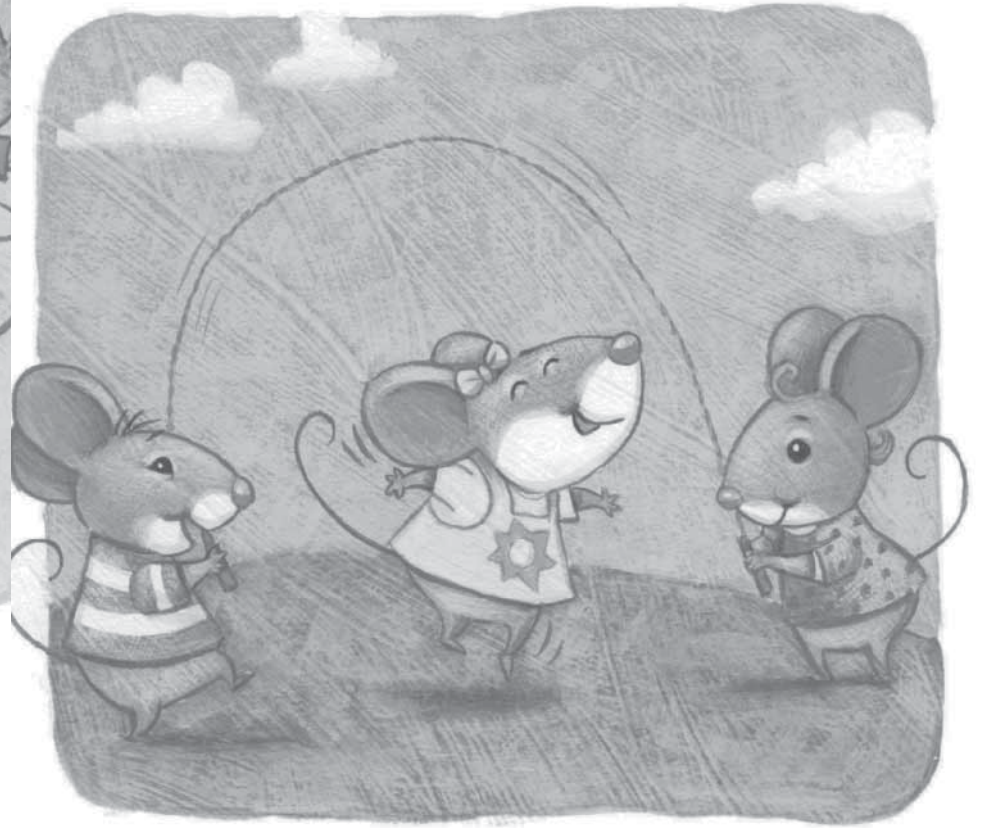


With joy, Dawn joined the school party. Paul thanked Dawn.

"My loud voice was just right!" Dawn shouted. Then she said with her soft voice, "Just right."

Dawn's Voice

by Eileen Brady
illustrated by Tim Bowers



Dawn had a nice voice. Outside, her voice was loud. Inside, her voice was soft.



At times, Dawn forgot which voice to use. If she forgot at home, Mom would say, "Use an inside voice, Dawn."

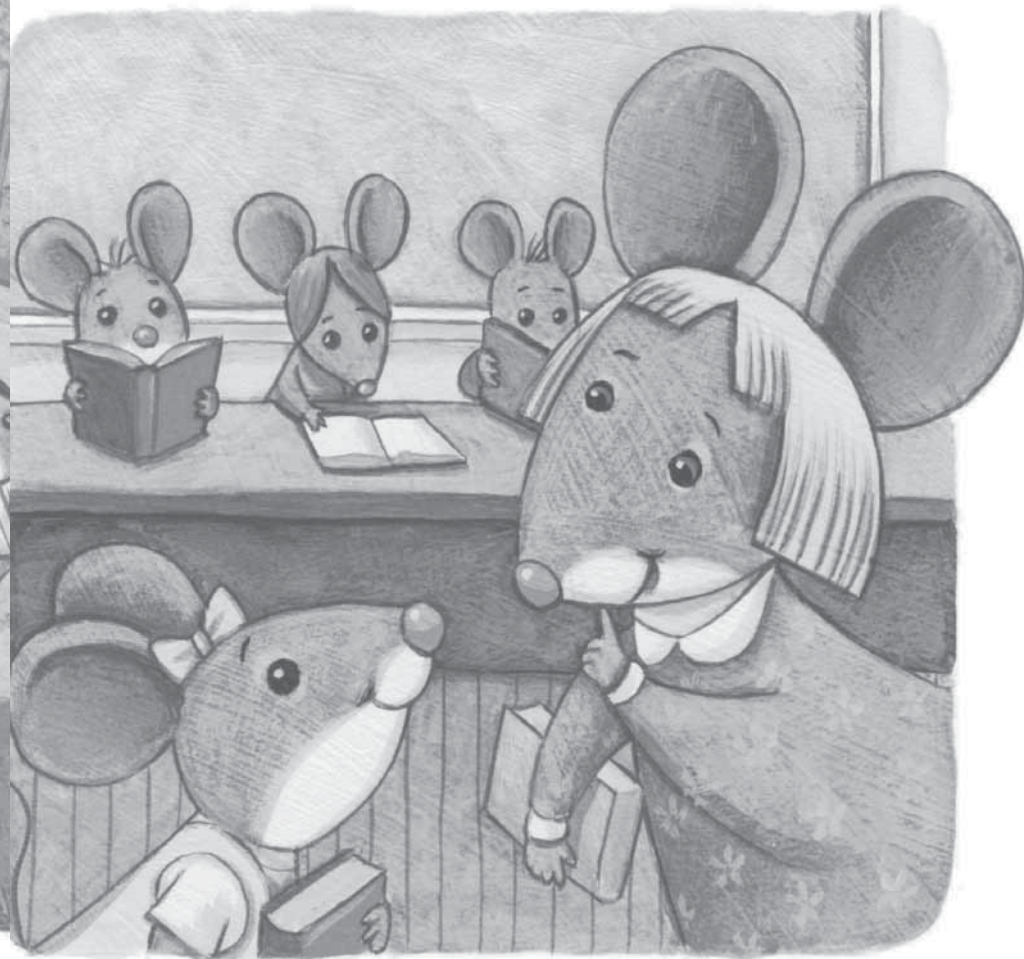


Paul did hear it. He looked up and made the catch. Dawn's team got the win.

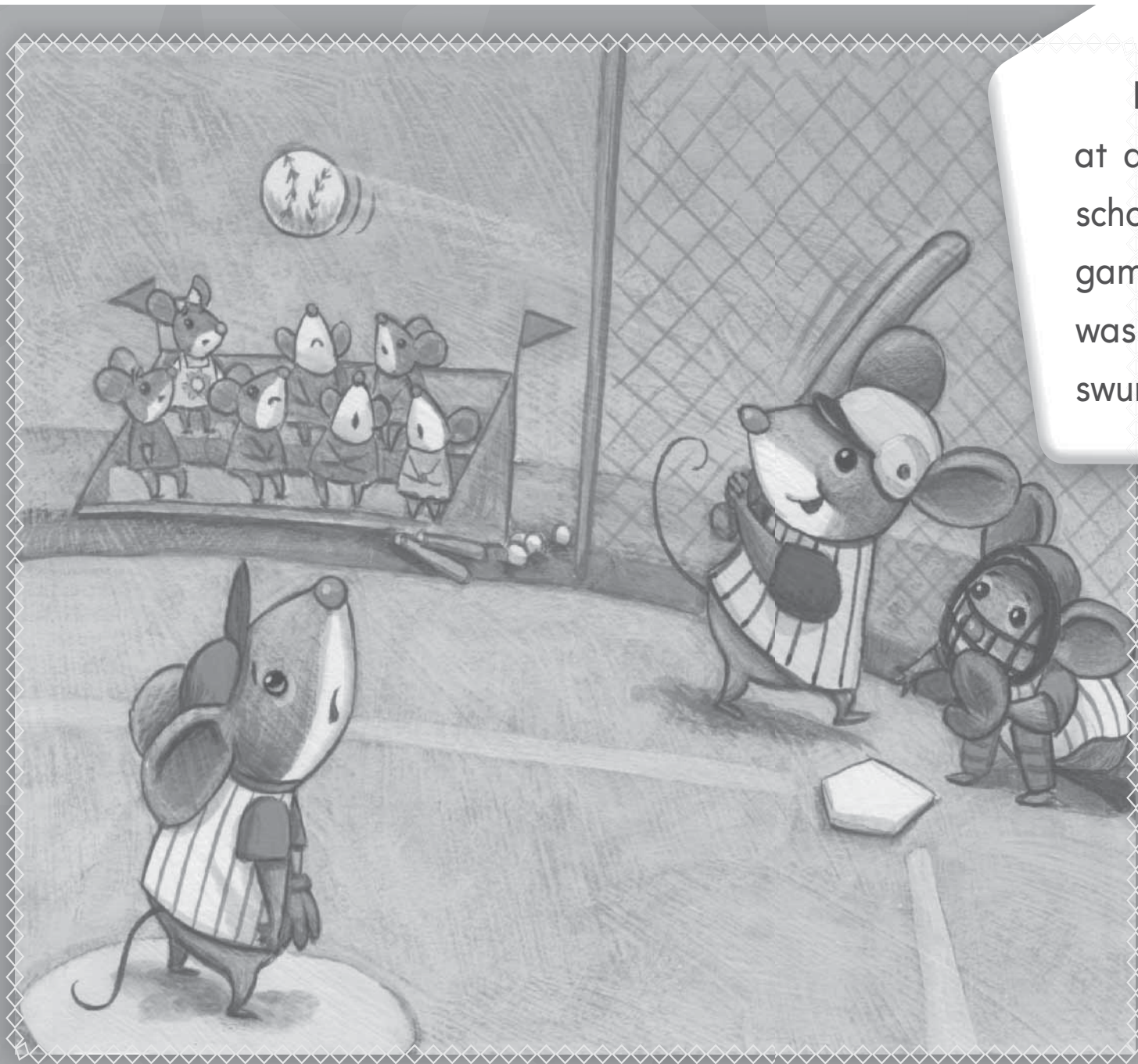


Dawn shouted to Paul, "Look up, Paul! Look up!"

Dawn's loud voice filled the park.
Would Paul hear it?



If she forgot at school, Miss Law would whisper, "Too much noise. How can we read? Use an inside voice, Dawn."



Last week, Dawn was at a school game. Her school's Red Team led the game. The Yellow Team was at bat. The batter swung and hit hard.



"This toy is the best for me," said Shawn. "It is the best!"

"Good choice," said Dad. "Good choice, Shawn. We will get that."

Shawn's Toys

by Eileen Brady

illustrated by Steven Parton



Each day Shawn put coins in his big plastic jar. Shawn would be glad when his coins filled the jar. Soon Shawn could buy a new toy.



At night, Shawn dreamed about toys. In his dreams, he saw rows and rows of toys. He had dream toys.



Shawn saw a brown stuffed toy with black paws. He pointed at it. "Please," shouted Shawn. "This is it! I will buy this toy."



Then Roy pointed at a toy boat.
"This boat can be launched in a pond," said Roy. "It's so much fun. You will like this toy."



One day, Shawn put five coins in his jar. "It's full," yelled Shawn. No more coins would fit.



Shawn dumped his coins. Dad joined Shawn as he counted his coins.

"Let's go to City Toys now. Do you know just what you will get?" asked Dad.

"No, but I will know it when I see it," said Shawn.



Dad and Shawn entered City Toys. Shawn saw rows of toys, just like in his dreams.

Roy showed them toys. He pointed to toy trains that could haul loads.

Shawn saw trains, trains, trains.

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