

<u>Ant and the Three Little Figs</u>	6
By: Betsy Byars	9
Ant said, "Read me a story." I like to read. I said,	21
"Okay." Ant sat down by me. I opened the book and began	33
to read. "Once upon a time there were three little figs."	44
Ant sat up. He said, "No! That is not right! It's pigs. Three	57
little PIGS. Say PIGS.	61
I am easy to get along with. I said, "Pigs." Then Ant	73
leaned back. He said, "Now read the story."	81
I read, "Once upon a time there were three little	91
bananas." Ant said, " No! Don't do that! Read the story	101
right! It's pigs. Look at the picture. There's a pig. There's	112
a pig. There's a pig. Three pigs!"	119
"Oh all right. Pigs. Once upon a time there were	129
three little -" "Pigs," Ant said quickly.	135
"Who is reading this- you or me?" I asked.	144
"You are," Ant said, "but you have to say pigs."	154
"And you have to let me read. Once upon a time there	166
were three little-" I stopped and waited. Ant waited too.	176
Finally he said, "This is your last chance. If you don't	187
say pigs, I am leaving."	192

<u>Come Back, Jack!</u>	3
By: Catherine and Laurence Anholt	8
There was once a little girl who didn't like books. Her brother, Jack, loved books and he couldn't even read.	19
"Books are boring," the little girl said. And she went out into the yard to find a real adventure.	28
"Keep an eye on Jack!" called the little girl's mother as Jack sat down with his book on the grass.	38
The little girl searched for something exciting in the garden. She didn't find much. When she turned around, Jack wasn't looking at his book... he was crawling inside it!	47
"Come back, Jack! Called the little girl. But Jack was already gone. She crawled in after him.	58
Inside the book was a steep green hill, and at the bottom someone was crying.	67
"Oh no, he's hurt himself!" said the little girl. But it wasn't Jack crying at the bottom of the hill. It was Jill.	76
"Jack fell down- and now he's run away," Jill said.	85
"Oh dear!" said the little girl. "Come back, Jack!"	96
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<u>The Library</u>	2
By: Sarah Stewart	5
Elizabeth Brown entered the world	10
Dropping straight down from the sky.	16
Elizabeth Brown entered the world	21
Skinny, nearsighted, and shy.	25
She didn't like to play with dolls,	32
She didn't like to skate.	37
She learned to read quite early	43
And at an incredible rate.	48
She always took a book to bed,	55
With a flashlight under the sheet.	61
She'd make a tent of covers	67
And read herself to sleep.	72
Elizabeth Brown went off to school	78
Dragging a steamer trunk.	82
Elizabeth Brown unpacked her books,	87
Breaking the upper bunk.	91

Story Hour- Starring Megan! 4

By: Julie Brillhart 7

Once in awhile, when the sitter couldn't come, Megan 16
and her baby brother, Nathan, got to spend an afternoon 26
with their mother at the town library. Their mother was 36
the librarian. 38

Megan liked the library because she had jobs to do. 48
Her mother called her the "assistant." She put away the 58
children's books and picked up the stuff animals. 66

She decorated the bulletin board and watered the 74
plants. And when things got very, very busy, Megan was 84
always ready to help with Nathan. 90

But most of all, Megan liked the library because she 100
loved books and was learning to read. She couldn't wait to 111
read every book in the whole library! 118

Whenever she had a chance, Megan would curl up with 128
Fly Up High and try to sound out the words. Often she got 141
stuck, and her mother would help her. 148

Tomás and the Library Lady 5

By: Pat Mora 8

It was midnight. The light of the full moon followed 18
the tired old car. Tomás was tired too. Hot and tired. He 30
misses his own bed, in his own house in Texas. 40

Tomás was on his way to Iowa again with his family. 51
His mother and father were farm workers. They picked 60
fruits and vegetables for Texas farmers in the winter and 70
for Iowa farmers in the summer. Year after year, they 80
bump-bumped along in their rusty old car. 88

"Mamá," whispered Tomás, "if I had a glass of cold 98
water, I would drink it in large gulps. I would suck the ice. 101
I would pour the last drops of water on my face." 112

Tomás was glad when the car finally stopped. He 121
helped his grandfather, Papá Grande, climb down. Tomás 129
said, "Buenas noches"- "Good night"- to Papá, Mamá, Papá 138
Grande, and to his little brother, Enrique. He curled up on 149
the cot in the small house that his family shared with the 161
other workers. 163

Name: _____

Anthology Stories Fluency Practice

2nd Grade: Unit 1- Sharing Stories

	Ant and the Three Little Figs	Come Back, Jack!	The Library	Story Hour- Starring Megan	Tomás and the Library Lady
My GOAL					
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