

Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.

BOBBIE SQUIRREL'S TAIL

Bobbie Squirrel was an early riser. One bright day he got up very early and, whisking his long gray tail over his back, he scampered down the tree where he lived and down a little brown path in the woods. Just then Jack Rabbit was coming along. Jack Rabbit's tail was little. "Look at Bobbie!" he said. "He wants us to see his big tail. How proud he is of that bushy tail of his! I am glad I don't have to carry such a long tail as that. It would be getting in my way all the time."

Brown Owl was sitting in a tree near by. He said, "Oh, see Bobbie! He has his tail above his back. He waves it as though it were a flag!"

But Bobbie Squirrel did not pay a bit of attention to Jack Rabbit or Brown Owl. He did not care how much they laughed at his long, bushy tail. He knew that he had a great deal of work to do between sunrise and sunset, and he knew that his big tail would help him to do it.

Bobbie Squirrel ran to a nut tree, and under the tree the ground was all covered with ripe hickory nuts. Bobbie dug a big round hole in the ground near the tree. Then he swept nut after nut into the hole. Can you guess what he used for a broom? After that he covered up the nuts with leaves which he swept with his long, bushy tail, too. He will have plenty of nuts to eat next winter. When all the nuts were safely buried, it was time for Bobbie to go home, so he hurried back along the little brown path until he came to the hollow tree in which he made his home.

Guess what Bobbie found when he got home! He found nut shells on the floor! A little squirrel had stopped there to eat his dinner and had scattered nut shells all over Bobbie's green moss floor. "Oh, dear me!" said Bobbie. "This floor must be swept." So he swept the floor with his big gray tail, until the room was as clean as it could be. And as he swept with his long, bushy tail he kept saying to himself, "How glad I am that my tail is not like that little stump tail Jack Rabbit has! I don't see how he can ever sweep his floor."

By and by night came, and the stars began to peep down upon all the trees in the woods.

Bobbie Squirrel had worked so hard all day that he felt tired and sleepy, so he curled up into a furry ball. His big gray tail, that had been so useful to him all day, made a fine soft pillow. Just before Bobbie went to sleep he said to himself, "Poor old Brown Owl! He has no pillow like mine to put that big head of his upon!"

—CAROLYN S. BAILEY.

Discuss.



Lesson 29



Teacher instructions: Discuss the illustration and the passage with your learner.



What do you see in the illustration?

What do you remember from the story you just listened to? Tell me the story using your own words.

Read.



Lesson 29



Read this silently and then out loud.

See Bobbie Squirrel?

What a big tail he has!

One day he ran down a tree.

Jack Rabbit was coming along.

His tail was little.

Jack Rabbit said, “Look at Bobbie!

He wants us to see his big tail.”

Brown Owl said, “Oh, see Bobbie!

He has his tail above his back.”

Write.



Lesson 29



Copy the passage.

Bobbie Squirrel ran to a nut tree,
and under the tree the ground was
all covered with ripe hickory nuts.

Handwriting practice lines consisting of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed midline.

