



*Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.*

### *WHO LIKES THE NORTH WIND?*

"Oo-oo! Oo-oo!" said North Wind to himself one day. "I am tired of playing all alone. I will go through the woods and through the towns until I find a playmate."

So he went blowing along over the fields; calling out "Oo-oo! Oo-oo! Who will be my playmate?" After awhile he came to a little bird sitting in a tree. His feathers were all ruffled up, for he wanted to keep warm. "Peep, peep! Peep, peep!" said the bird when he heard North Wind. "How cold the wind is! Winter is coming. I must fly away. Good-bye!" And away he flew to hunt for a warm home in the South.

"Oo-oo! Oo-oo!" said North Wind. "I wonder why everyone leaves when I come. Nobody seems to like me. How lonesome I am! I wish I could find a playmate."

He went blowing through the woods crying, "Oo-oo! Oo-oo! Who will be my playmate?" Gray Squirrel sat on the ground, under a tree. He heard North Wind coming, and said to himself, "How cold the wind is! Winter is coming. There are nuts in the woods, and I will fill my nest with them. I can eat them in the winter. My nest will keep me warm. I will go to my home in the tree." Then away ran Gray Squirrel to fill his warm nest with nuts!

"Oo-oo! Oo-oo!" said North Wind. "See Gray Squirrel run away! Nobody likes me. I am lonesome and I wish I could find a playmate!"

So he went blowing along until he came to a farm house. Black Kitty was in the yard.

"Oo-oo! Oo-oo! Will you be my playmate?" called out North Wind. But Black Kitty did not even answer. He climbed up the door steps and cried out, "Mew, mew, mew! How cold the wind is! Winter is coming. I want to go into the house, for I can keep warm there. I can get some milk there, too. I can sleep on the warm floor. Mew, mew! Mew, mew! Let me come into the house!"

"Oo-oo! Oo-oo!" said North Wind. "Little Bird flew away from me. Gray Squirrel ran to his nest when he saw me coming. And now Black Kitty wants to go away from me, too. Nobody will play with me. Nobody likes me. I am so lonesome! How I wish I could find a playmate!"

Just then the door flew open and out ran a little boy named Jack. "Hurrah! Hurrah!" he cried, as he ran to the barn, waving his cap for joy. "How cold the wind is! Winter is coming, and it is going to snow. I will make a snow man. I will ride down the hill on my sled, too. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!"

North Wind blew upon Jack's nose and cheeks until they were as red as they could be.

"Oo-oo! Oo-oo!" he said. "How happy I am now! At last I have found someone who likes me! I have found a playmate! Oo-oo, Jack, oo-oo! The white snow is coming. See! It is coming now! You and I will be playmates. How happy we will be! Oo-oo, Jack, oo-oo!"

—FOLK TALE.

# Discuss.



## Lesson 37



*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 37



*Read this silently and then out loud.*

How cold the wind is! Winter is coming, and it is going to snow. I will make a snow man. I will ride down the hill on my sled, too. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

*Write.*



Lesson 37



*Copy the passage.*

North Wind blew upon Jack's nose and cheeks until they were as red as they could be.

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

