

Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.

THE CAT'S DINNER

One morning, my big kitty, with her three little kittens, sat by the porch. We call her "Black Kitty;" but she has some white spots on her thick, warm coat. Just then my sister Helen and I saw her. "See the cat. See the kittens," said Helen. "They look hungry. Let's take them into the house and give them some milk. Come, cat, come! Come, kittens, come!"

But Black Kitty said, "Mew, mew. No, thank you, little girl. We do not need milk today. This is hunting day, and I am going to teach my kittens to hunt for their dinner."

So Black Kitty led her three little kittens down the road until they came to a big orchard where they could hunt for something to eat. A plump little bird would make a nice dinner.

And sure enough, there was one sitting on a branch of the great old apple-tree by the well. Black Kitty saw the bird and the little kittens saw it, too. Black Kitty twisted her ears and straightened out her back and looked right at the little bird, as she thought of the fine dinner it would make. But the bird saw Black Kitty; it saw the kittens, too. Away it flew, and all the leaves in the orchard rustled together, whispering, "Nothing here for Black Kitty; nothing here for little kittens."

Then Black Kitty said, "Come, kittens! We must hunt somewhere else for our dinner. Come to the barn." So they went to the barn, for Black Kitty thought that she could find a mouse there for dinner. Black Kitty sat down near a dark hole in the wall. She sat there so long that she hardly knew whether she was awake or asleep, listening, listening, listening.

The three little kittens sat still, too, listening, listening, listening. They wanted to learn how to hunt for their dinner. At last Black Kitty saw a little mouse come creeping and peeping along. Black Kitty crouched down very low and waited for the mouse to come a little nearer. But the mouse saw Black Kitty and ran back into the hole before she could catch her. And then Black Kitty heard the soft breeze that came through the barn window, sighing over and over, "Nothing here for you-o-o; nothing here for you-o-o."

"Mew, mew, Mother," said the kittens. "We are hungry. Where can we go now to hunt for our dinner?"

But Black Kitty said, "We will not hunt any more today. This isn't a good hunting day, after all. We will go to the house, and ask the children for milk." So Black Kitty went to the house. The kittens went, too. When we saw them coming we said, "Come, cat, come! Come, kittens, come! Something here for you!" Then we gave them a big pan full of milk for dinner. And as they lapped up the milk with their little red tongues, the three kittens said, "Mew, mew, Mother! The house is the best place to hunt in."

—LILLIAN M. ALLEN in *Story-Telling Time*.

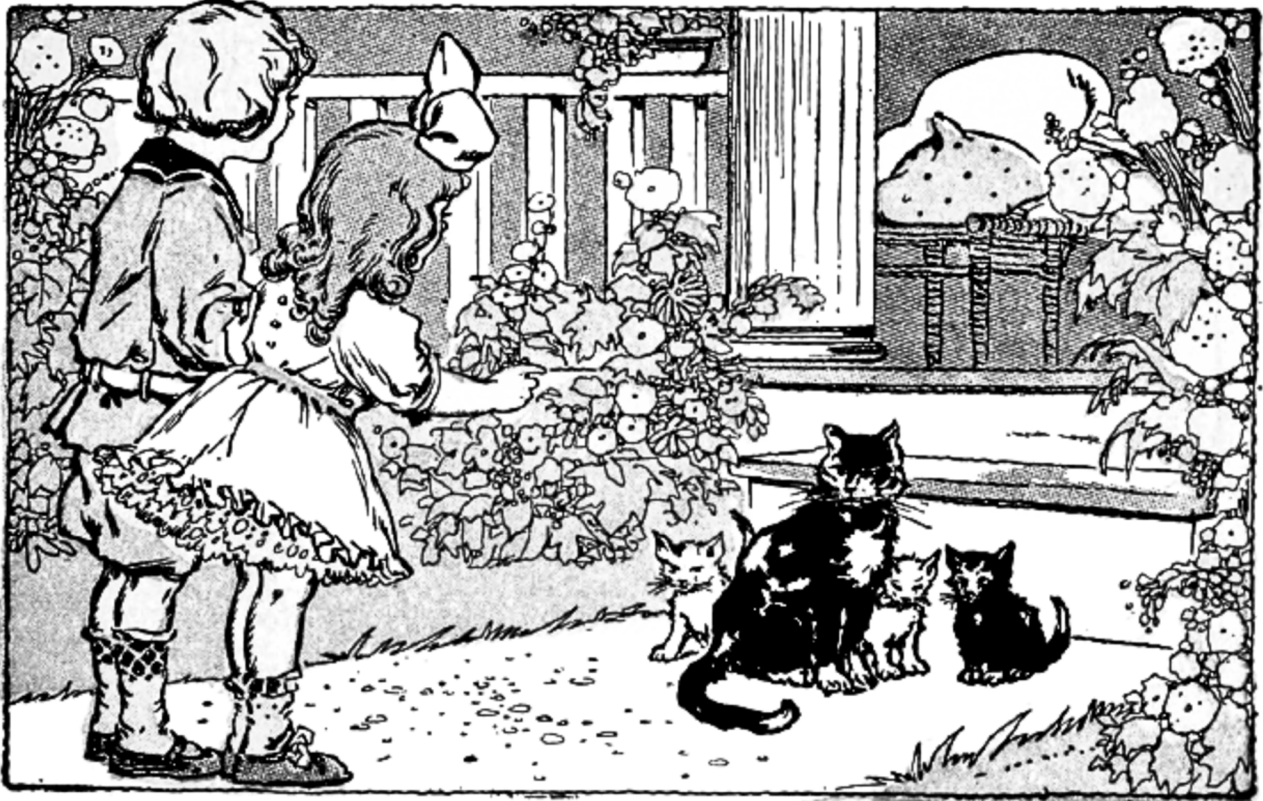
Discuss.



Lesson 9



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 9



Read this silently and then out loud.

cat

kittens

see

come

See the cat.

See the kittens.

Come, cat, come!

Come, kittens, come!

Write.



Lesson 9



Write the words.

cat

kittens

house

sleep

black

Write.



Lesson 9

end



Use the words to make a sentence.

cat kittens

see come the

Handwriting practice lines consisting of four sets of three horizontal lines (top, middle dashed, bottom) for writing a sentence.