

Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.

# OUR FLAG

*I know three little sisters.  
You know the sisters, too,  
For one is red, and one is white,  
The other one is blue.  
Hurrah for the three little sisters!  
Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.*

*I know three little sisters.  
Three sisters you can tell;  
For one is love, one purity,  
One, truth we love so well.  
Hurrah for the three little sisters!  
Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.*



E. L. MCCORD



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### *THE RED WHITE AND BLUE*

Dorothy was all dressed to see the Fourth of July procession. She had on her white dress, her blue sash, and her red shoes. Her cheeks were red, too, and her eyes were blue, and when she pushed up her full muslin sleeves, she saw how white her little arms were as soon as you got past the sunburn. “I’m red, white and blue myself!” said Dorothy.

She went and stood on the top doorstep, which was very near the street. Pretty soon the trumpets began to sound and the drums to beat, first far away, then nearer and nearer. At last the procession came round the corner. First the drum-major, with his huge bearskin cap, tossing his great gilded stick about; then came the musicians, puffing away with might and main at their great brass horns and trumpets, and banging away at their drums and kettle-drums. It was a splendid noise; but they were really playing a tune, the “Red, White and Blue.”

The standard-bearer dipped his flag as he passed Dorothy’s house, for there was a great flag draped over the doorway, and red, white and blue streamers running up to the windows, and Dorothy waved a little flag as she stood on the top doorstep. “Three cheers for the red, white and blue!” sang the soldiers as they marched by.

“Thank you!” said Dorothy, spreading out her frock and patting her sash. “I’m the red, white and blue! See my sash?”

The soldiers laughed and cheered.

Then came a soldier who looked straight up at Dorothy, and held out his arms, though without stopping. And it was Dorothy’s own Papa!

In less than half a minute Dorothy was in his arms, and he had caught her up, and put her on his shoulder.

Dorothy waved her flag, and jumped up and down on Papa’s shoulder, and cried, “Three cheers for the red, white and blue! three cheers for me!” and all the soldiers shouted and cheered and laughed, and so Dorothy and the procession went on their way all through the village.

—LAURA E. RICHARDS

## *Discuss.*



## Lesson 8



*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 8**



*Read this silently and then out loud.*

I know three little sisters.

You know the sisters, too,

For one is red, and one is white,

The other one is blue.

I know three little sisters.

Three sisters you can tell;

For one is love, one purity,

One, truth we love so well.

Hurrah for the three little sisters!

Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.

*Write.*



**Lesson 8**



*Write the words.*

red

Handwriting practice lines for the word 'red'.

white

Handwriting practice lines for the word 'white'.

blue

Handwriting practice lines for the word 'blue'.

sisters

Handwriting practice lines for the word 'sisters'.

truth

Handwriting practice lines for the word 'truth'.

*Write.*



**Lesson 8**

*end*



*Use the illustration as inspiration to write a sentence.*

Most sentences:

- start with an uppercase letter
- end with a period
- are a complete thought



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