



Distance Learning Week 4 Supplemental Resources

April 14-April 17, 2020

Kindergarten

Word List #9

hill r.17

let

big

bag

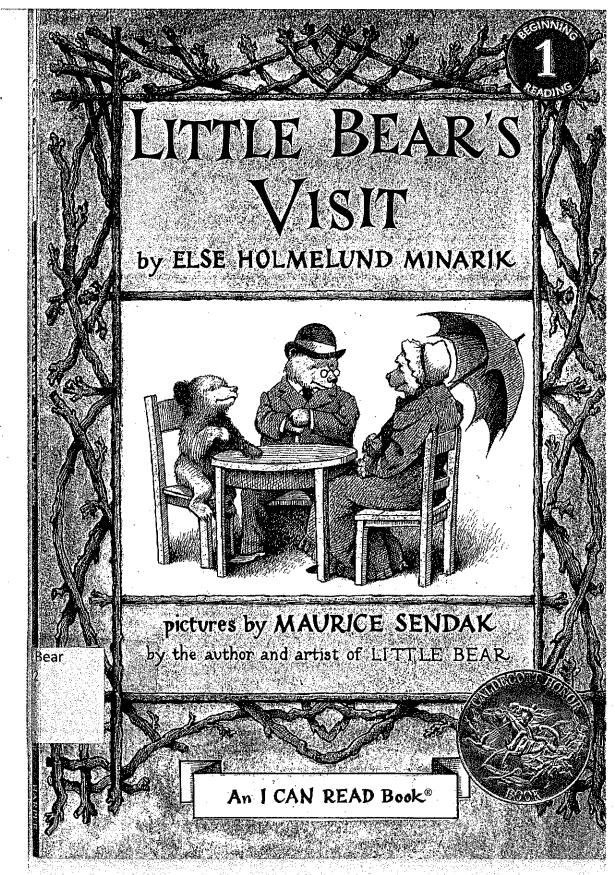
beğ

bog

Simple Simon met a pieman Going to the fair; Said Simple Simon to the pieman, "Let me taste your ware."

Says the pieman to Simple Simon, "Show me first your penny",
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Indeed, I have not any."



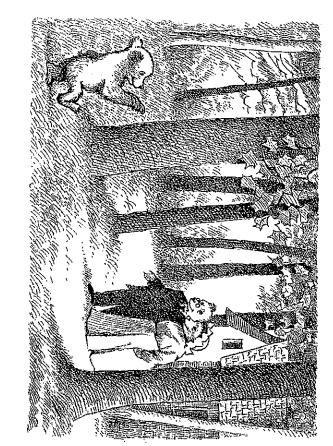


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Not Tired

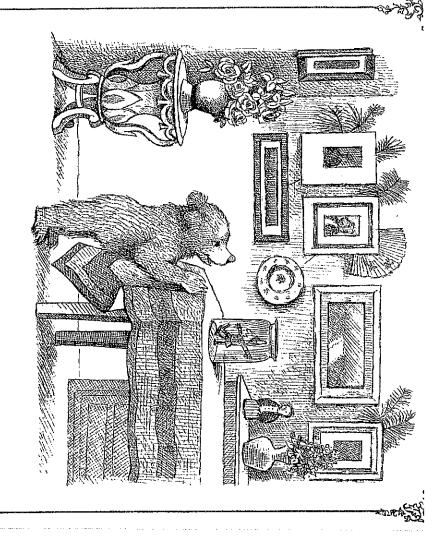
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GRANDMOTHER AND GRANDFATHER BEAR



One day Little Bear came to visit Grandmother and Grandfather Bear in their little house in the woods.

This was something Little Bear liked to do.



He liked to look at all
the nice things,
the pictures,
Grandmother's flowers,
Grandfather's toy goblin that

He liked to put on Grandfather's big hat and say, "Look at me!"
And he liked Grandmother's cooking very, very much.

jumped up and down in a jar.



He had some bread and jam, cake and cookies, milk and honey, and an apple.

"Have some more," said Grandmother.

"Yes, thank you," said Little Bear.

"I am not eating too much, am I?"

"Oh no, no!" said his grandmother.

Then Grandfather said to Little Bear,

"We will have lots of fun today,

you and I."

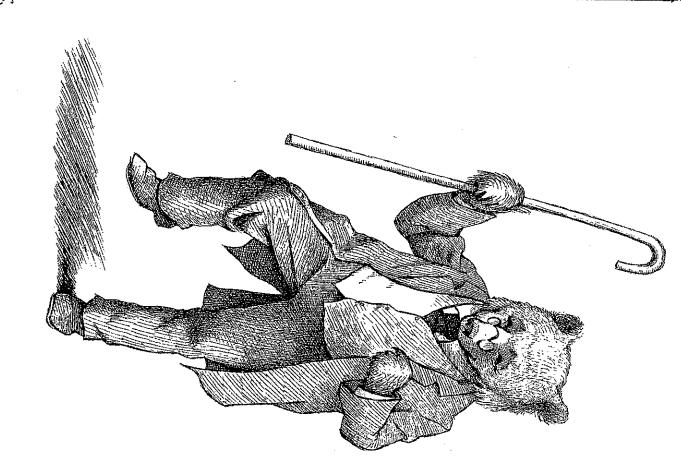
"Yes," said Little Bear.

"But Father Bear told me not to make you tired."

"Me—tired?" said Grandfather.

"Me—tired?" said Grandfather.
"How can you make me tired?
I am never tired!"
He got up and did a little jig.

"Never tired!" he said, and sat down.





Little Bear laughed and clapped his paws.

"Do you know what?" he said to his grandmother and grandfather.

"What?" they asked.

"I like it here," said Little Bear. He hugged them.



Little Bear and Grandfather had all the fun they could think of. Then Grandfather Bear sat down. "Now we can have a story," said Little Bear.

"Good," said Grandfather Bear.

"Tell me a story."

"No!" Little Bear laughed.

"You tell me one."

"Then I must have my pipe,"
said Grandfather.



Little Bear ran into the house, got the pipe, and ran back.
But there was Grandfather, fast asleep!

"Aw—" said Little Bear.

He was sad, but not for long.

He went looking for his grandmother, and found her in the garden.

Could Grandmother tell him a story?

Oh yes, she could.

She took Little Bear's paw.

"Let us go to the summer house,"

she said. "It is cool there.

Come, Little Bear, let's skip!"

"Oh Grandmother." Little Bear laughed.

"How you skip!"

"You skip nicely too,"

said Grandmother.

They sat down in the summer house.

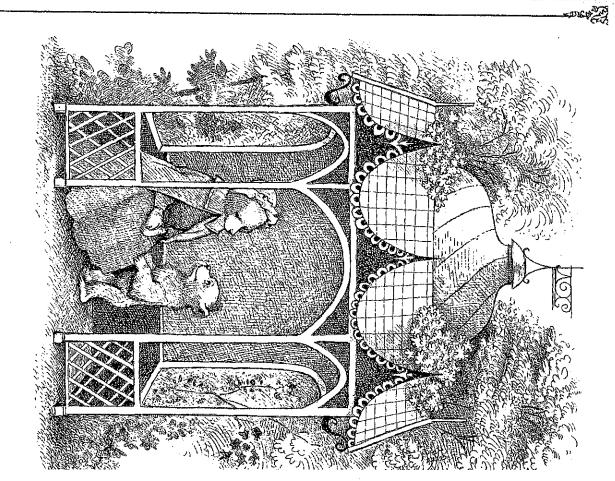
Little Bear said,

"Tell me a story about Mother Bear,

when she was a little cub.

About Mother Bear and the robin.

I like that story."



"Very well," said Grandmother.

And so, she began.



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From a Seed to a Sunflower

By Erin Horner

It may start out small, but it won't stay that way! Sunflowers are very tall flowers. They have beautiful heads that turn their faces toward the sun. They start their lives, though, buried in the dirt. They begin their lives as seeds.

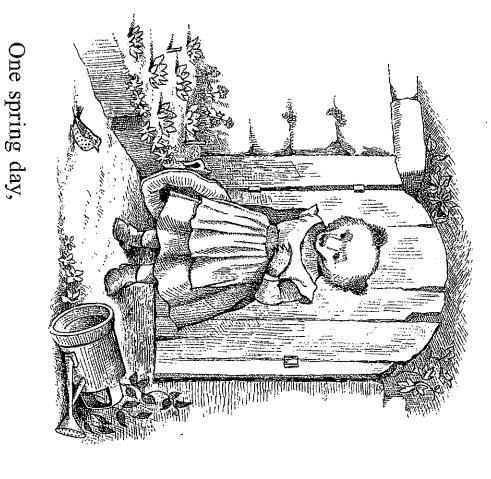
Before a sunflower can grow, a sunflower seed must first be planted. A black and white striped seed has to be buried in the dirt. The seed needs lots of water. It needs sunlight, too. Then it can start to grow. First its roots will begin growing. They grow underground. Then a green shoot will make its way to the surface. Soon it will shoot up through the dirt. The shoot will grow taller and taller. It will grow leaves. It is turning into a sunflower. Next a bud will form at the top of the plant. Like the plant, the bud will get bigger and bigger. Then it opens! Tucked inside the bud is a beautiful round sunflower!

It might look like one flower, but the head of this sunflower actually contains many little flowers, or florets. The florets in the center of the head become sunflower seeds. These make the head heavy! In the fall, when the flower is done blooming, these seeds will fall to the ground. Some seeds will stay on the ground. Others will end up buried. Some will get carried off by birds and dropped in new places. Finally the sunflower cycle will repeat itself. And, in time, new tall flowers will grow from those old small seeds.

Name	

Word List

MOTHER BEAR'S ROBIN



when Mother Bear was little, she found a baby robin in the garden. A baby robin, too little to fly.

"Oh, how sweet you are," she said.
"Where did you come from?"
"From my nest," said the robin.

"And where is your nest, little robin?" asked Mother Bear. "I think it is up there," said the robin.

No, that was a bluebird's nest.

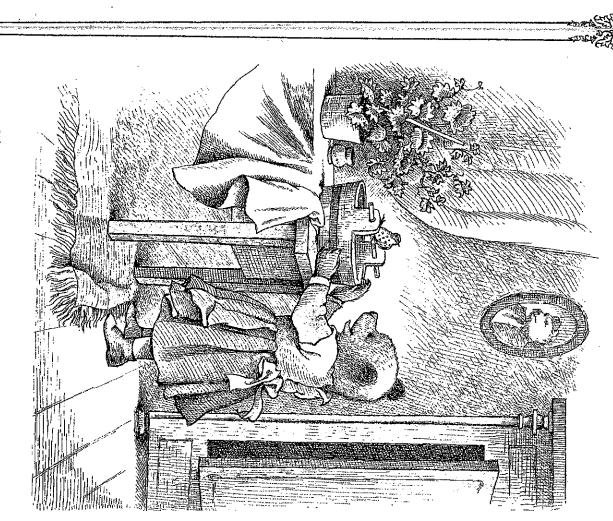
"Maybe it is over there," said the robin.

No, that was an oriole's nest.

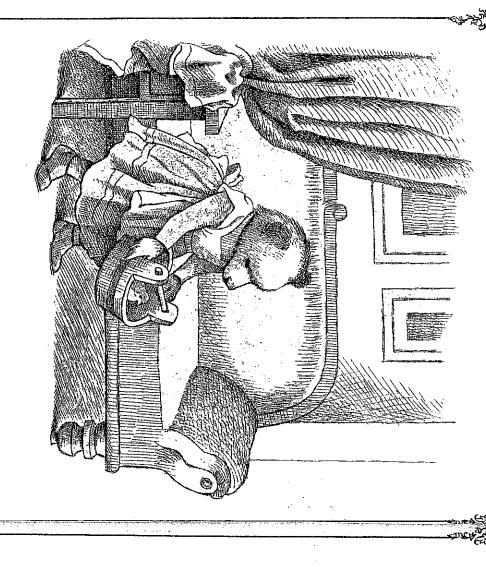
Mother Bear looked all over, but could not find a robin's nest.

"You can live with me," she said.

"You can be my robin."



She took the robin in the house, and made a little home for it.

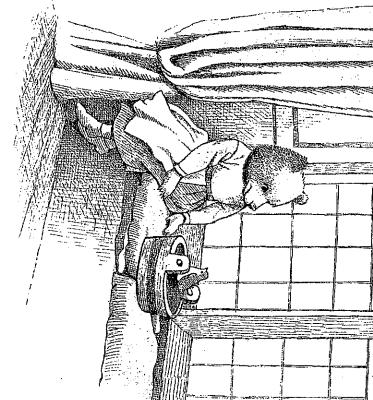


"Please put me by the window,"

said the robin.

"I like to look out at the trees

and the sky."

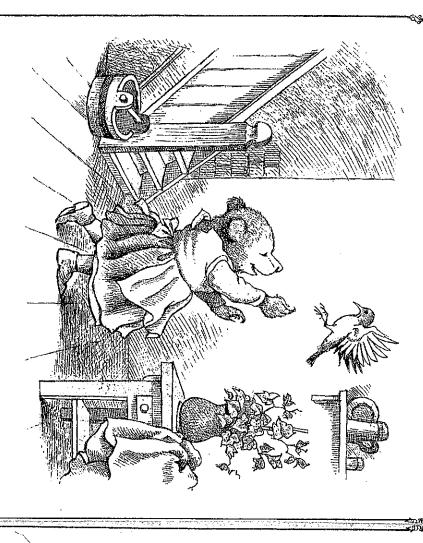


Mother Bear put it by the window.

"Oh," said the robin,

"It will be fun to fly in here, "it must be fun to fly out there."

too," said Mother Bear.



Soon it could fly. The robin ate. It grew. It sang. It flew about the house.

just as Mother Bear had said.

And that was fun,

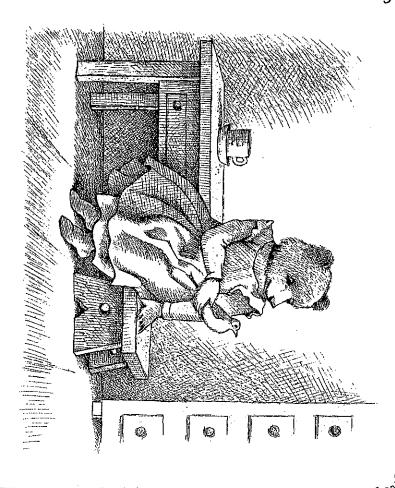
But then one day, it was unhappy.

Mother Bear asked,

"Why are you so sad, little robin?"

"I don't know," said the robin.

"My heart is sad."

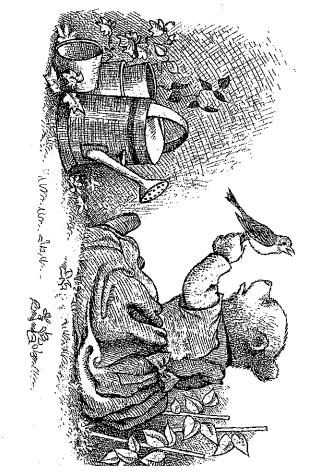


"Sing a song," said Mother Bear.

"I cannot," said the robin.

"Fly about the house," said Mother Bear.

"I cannot," said the robin.



Mother Bear's eyes filled with tears.

She took the robin out
into the garden.

"I love you, little robin," she said.

"But I want you to be happy.

Fly away, if you wish.

You are free."



The robin flew, far up into the blue sky.

It sang a high, sweet song.

Then down it came again, right down to Mother Bear.

"To not be sad," said the robin.

"I love you, too.

I must fly out into the world, but I will come back.

Every year I will come back."



So Mother Bear kissed the robin, and it flew away.

"And it came back, Grandmother.

Didn't it?"

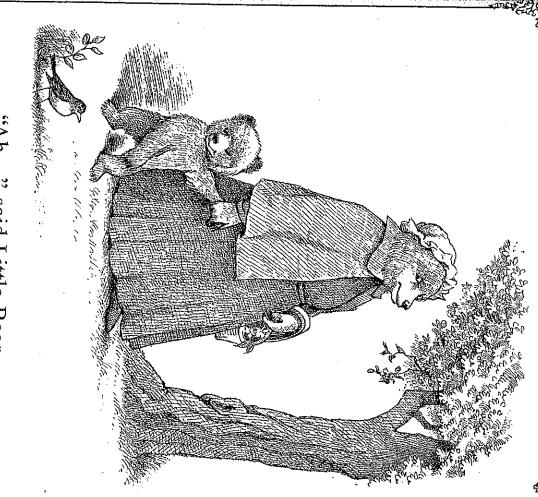
"Oh yes, Little Bear.

It came back.

And its children came back.

And its children's children—

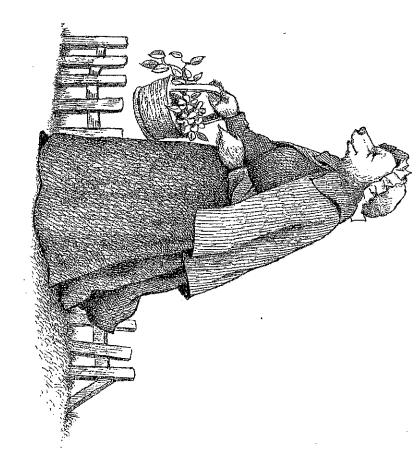
here is one now."



"Ah—" said Little Bear.

"I would have let the robin go free, too, Grandmother.

Just as Mother Bear did."



"Hurrah!" cried Little Bear.

"Here is Grandfather."

"Then it is coffee time,"

said Grandmother.

She went into the house.



Grandfather looked at Little Bear.
Little Bear looked at Grandfather.
They both laughed.
"How about a goblin story?"

asked Little Bear.

"Yes, if you will hold my paw," said Grandfather.

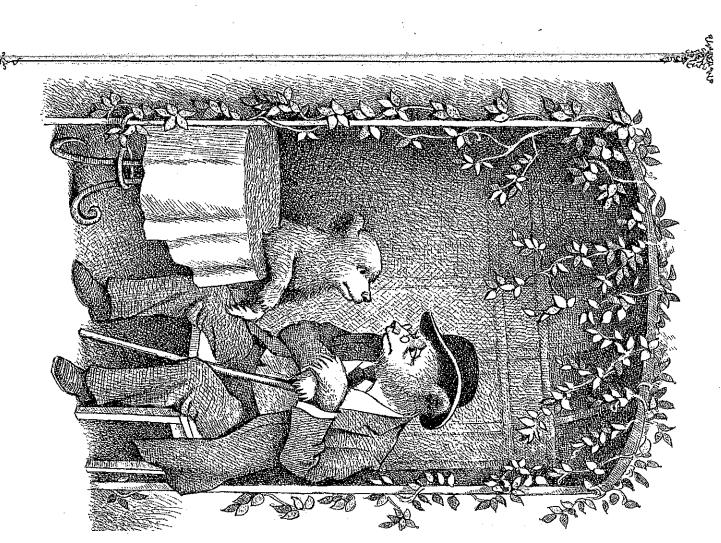
"I will not be scared," said Little Bear.

"No," said Grandfather Bear.
"But I may be scared."

"Oh Grandfather!

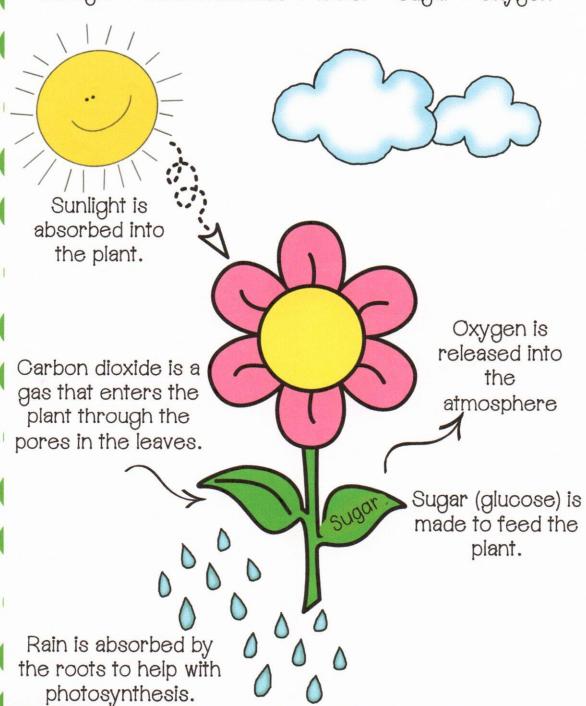
Begin the story."

So Grandfather began.





The process of a plant making its own food. Sunlight + Carbon Dioxide + Water = Sugar + Oxygen



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Plants Make Food

By Cindy Grigg

A baby eats only milk. Cows eat grass. Birds eat bugs. You eat lots of different foods. Babies, cows, birds, and you need to eat food to get energy. Energy is needed to live and grow. Plants live and grow, too. But what do plants eat?



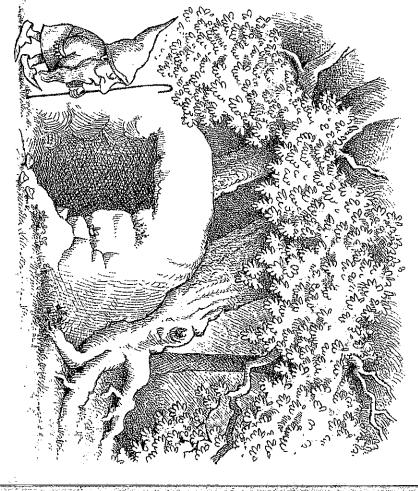
Plants can make their own food. How do they do it? They get energy from the sun's light. They use that energy, along with water and a gas from the air, to make their own food. This is called photosynthesis (foe toe SIN thuh sis).

Plants have something unique that lets them do photosynthesis. It's called chlorophyll (KLOR-uh-fill). Chlorophyll is a chemical. It gives plants their green color. Chlorophyll changes sunlight into chemical energy.

Plants need chlorophyll to make food. They need light from the sun. They also need water. Plants get water from the soil through their roots. Plants also need a gas from the air. They get carbon dioxide gas through tiny openings in their leaves. Inside the plant, carbon dioxide and water go through a chemical change. The water is split into oxygen and hydrogen. The hydrogen joins with the carbon dioxide. It makes a kind of sugar. The oxygen is not needed by the plant. It passes out of the tiny openings in the leaves. It

Name	
	Word List #2
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and	
gổ r. 4	
at	
on	
a r.4	
it	
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she r.4	

GOBLIN STORY



One day a little goblin

went by an old cave.

It was old,

it was cold,

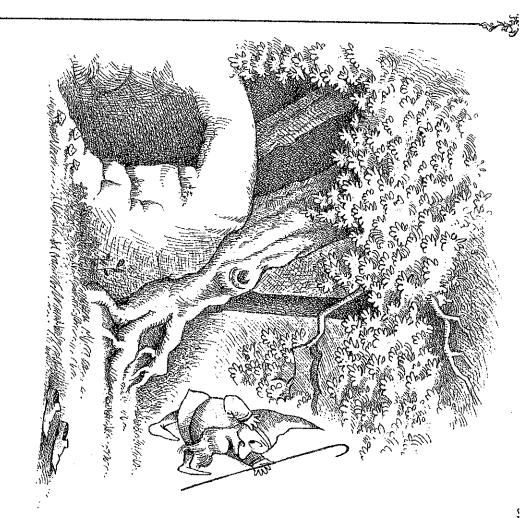
it was dark.

And something inside it went bump.
What was that?

BUMP!

"Hoo-ooh—" cried the goblin.

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right out of his shoes. He got so scared that he jumped

Then he began to run.

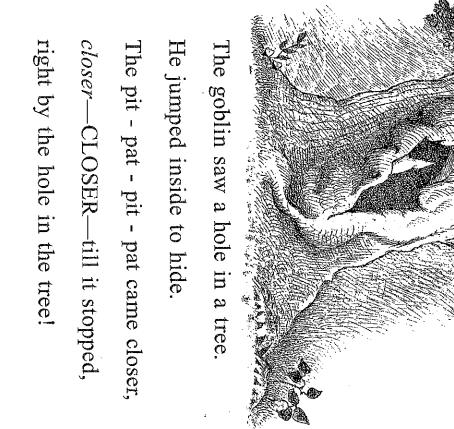
What was that?

Pit - pat - pit - pat - pit - pat—

SOMETHING was running after him.



Oh my goodness, what could it be?
The goblin was too scared to look back.
He ran faster than ever.
But so did the SOMETHING that went
pit - pat - pit - pat - pit - pat—



Then all was quiet.

Nothing happened.

Nothing.

The little goblin wanted to peek out.

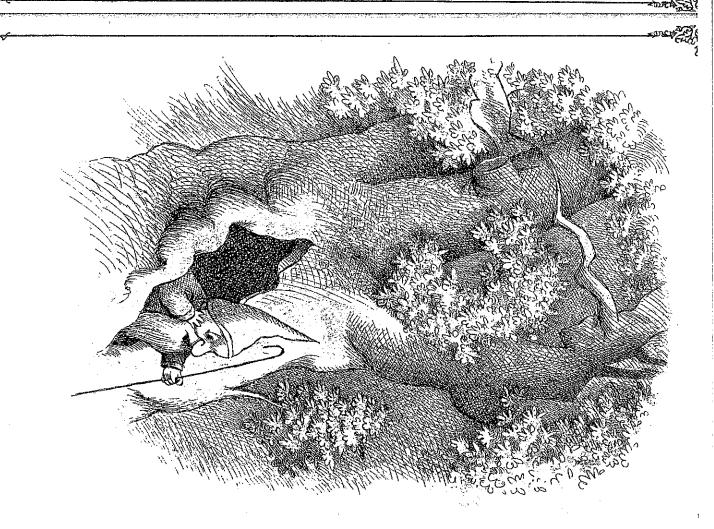
It was so quiet.

Should he peek out?

Yes, he would. He WOULD peek out!
And he did.

"Eeeeeh—!" cried the goblin.

Do you know what he saw?





He saw— his SHOES!

His own little shoes

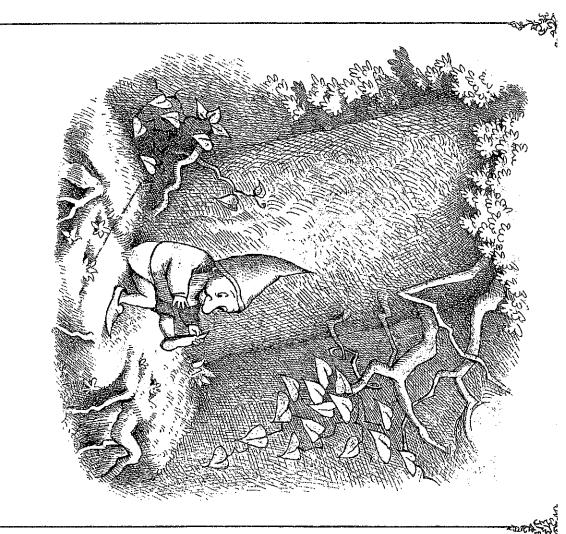
—and nothing more.

"Goodness," said the goblin,
hopping out of the tree.

"That old bump in the cave made me jump right out of my shoes.

But they came running after me, didn't they!

And here they are!"



He picked up his shoes, hugged them, and put them back on.



"You didn't want to stay behind, did you!" He laughed.

"Who cares about an old bump, anyway," he said.
So he snanned his fingers

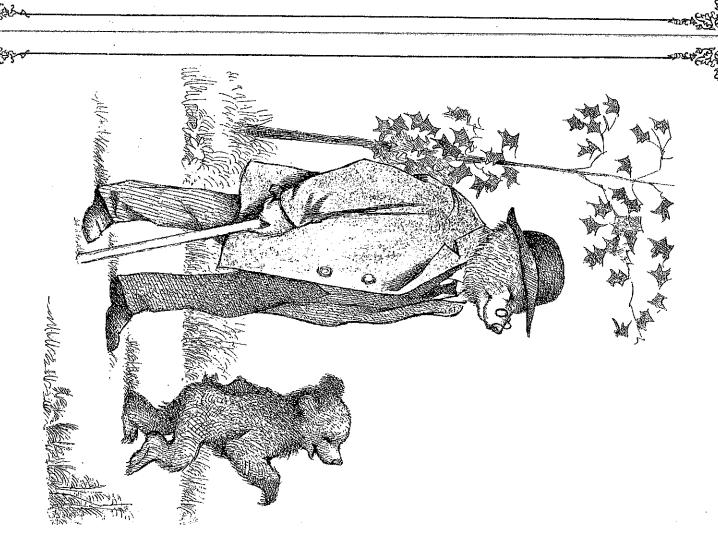
So he snapped his fingers, and skipped away—

"—just like that!" said Grandfather.

"I can't jump out of my shoes," said Little Bear,
"because I don't have any."

"That's how I like it."

He chuckled.



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Trees

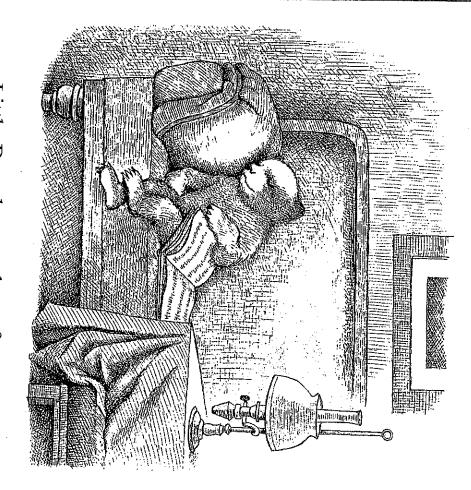
By Meg Leonard

We need trees in order to live. Trees give us many benefits. One of them is oxygen. People and animals breathe in oxygen. They breathe out carbon dioxide. Trees take in carbon dioxide from the



air. They give out oxygen. Another benefit trees give us is shade. Trees help cool the Earth. Trees provide homes and food for some animals. They provide food and homes for people, too! People eat fruits and nuts that grow on trees. People cut down trees and use the wood as lumber to build houses, schools, and other buildings. People use wood from trees to make paper, baseball bats, and other products we need. Trees are a renewable resource. When forests are cut down, we can renew them by planting new trees. The new trees will grow and keep giving us benefits. Many things are made from trees. If you want to do something to help the Earth, you can plant a tree!

NOT TIRED



Little Bear lay on the sofa.

He was waiting for Mother Bear and Father Bear to come to take him home.

He said to himself,
"I am not tired.
I can shut my eyes,
but I will not go to sleep.
I am not at all tired."

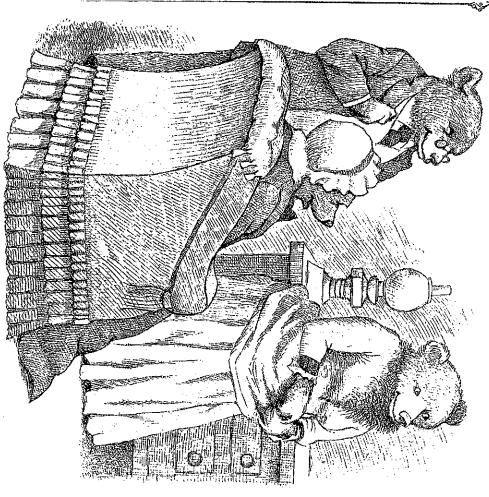
He shut his eyes.

He heard a door open.

He heard Mother and Father Bear say
hello to Grandmother and Grandfather.

He heard them come to the sofa.

But he did not open his eyes.

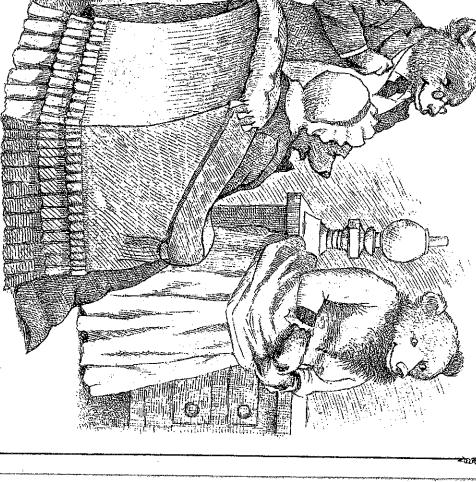


"He is sleeping. "Ah," said Mother Bear. How sweet he is!"

> "Yes, he is a fine little cub. Father picked up Little Bear and said,

Tomorrow I will take him fishing."

"He is such a good little one." "Look at him," said Grandmother.





"And clever, too," said Grandfather.

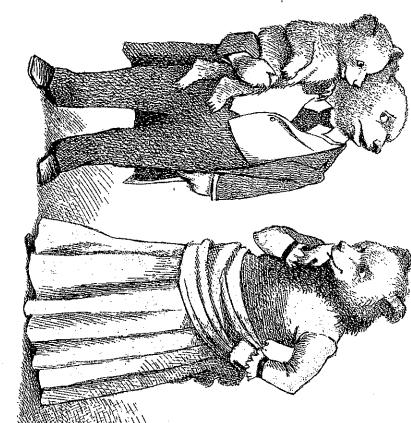
They laughed.

"Just like me."

Little Bear opened his eyes.

He said to Father Bear,

"Will you really take me fishing?"



"You scamp!" said Mother Bear to Little Bear.

"You were not really asleep.

You heard about going fishing.

You heard all we said about you!

I can see it in your eyes!"

Little Bear chuckled.
He said to his grandfather,
"We had fun, didn't we?
And you are not tired,
are you, Grandfather?"

"Oh, no," said Grandfather Bear.

"A little cub like you,
and a grandfather like me,
we never get tired, do we?

We can sing and dance,
and run and play all day,
and never get tired."

Little Bear smiled.

He was growing sleepier and sleepier.

Grandfather Bear went on,
"Yes, yes, yes! We can have
many good times, you and I.
But we never, never get tired!
You are not tired,
are you, Little Bear?

"Little Bear,"
said Grandfather,
"—are you tired?"

Little Bear was not tired!

No:

Little Bear was fast asleep.