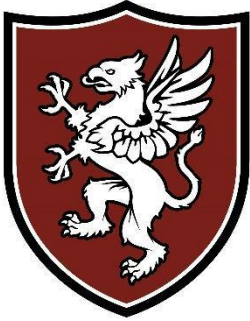


# GreatHearts

Northern Oaks



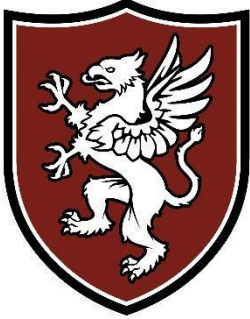
## Distance Learning Supplemental Resources

Week 7: May 4-May 8, 2020

### Kindergarten

# GreatHearts

Northern Oaks



Monday

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## Word List #11

[sea

[see

bird

cool

earth

feed

fur

green

oil

# CLOUDS



A little mouse went for a walk  
with his mother.  
They went to the top of a hill  
and looked at the sky.





“Look!” said Mother. “We can see  
pictures in the clouds.”

The little mouse and his mother  
saw many pictures in the clouds.  
They saw a castle . . .



a rabbit . . .



a mouse.



“I am going to pick flowers,”  
said Mother.

“I will stay here  
and watch the clouds,”  
said the little mouse.



The little mouse  
saw a big cloud in the sky.  
It grew bigger and bigger.



The cloud became a cat.

The cat came nearer and nearer  
to the little mouse.

“Help!” shouted the little mouse,  
and he ran to his mother.



“There is a big cat in the sky!”  
cried the little mouse.

“I am afraid!”

Mother looked up at the sky.

“Do not be afraid,” she said.

“See, the cat has turned back  
into a cloud again.”



The little mouse  
saw that this was true,  
and he felt better.  
He helped his mother pick flowers,  
but he did not look up at the sky  
for the rest of the afternoon.



# THE TUB PEOPLE



BY **PAM CONRAD** ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RICHARD EGIELSKI**





The Tub People stood in a line all day on the edge of the bathtub. There were seven of them, and they always stood in the same order—the father, the mother, the grandmother, the doctor, the policeman, the child and the dog.

They were made out of wood, and their faces were very plain. They could smile or frown, or cry or laugh. Sometimes they would even wink at each other, but it hardly showed.





The father of the Tub People liked to play sea captain. He would take the mother, the grandmother and the child for a ride on the floating soap. The others stood on the edge of the tub and waved. Once in a while the child of the Tub People would slide off the soap into the warm bath.

“Help! Help!”

And the captain would rescue him.

“We’re coming! We’re coming!”

The policeman and the doctor liked to have water races, bobbing from one end of the tub to the other. The child would cheer. The grandmother would say, “Hush! You’re very noisy.”

When bathtime was over, the Tub People always lined up along the edge of the bathtub—the father, the mother, the grandmother, the doctor, the policeman, the child and the dog.

But one evening the bathwater began rushing down the drain before they were lined up, pulling all the Tub People this way and that. The soap danced over to the drain, turning and turning at the top of a whirlpool. Standing on the soap, getting dizzier and dizzier, was the child of the Tub People.

“Help! Help!”

But this time his father could not save him.





And the Tub Child disappeared down the drain without a sound.









The Tub Mother pressed her face to the grating. She looked and looked for her Tub Child. But she could not see him.





Later that night the Tub People lined up on the edge of the tub, just the six of them. The soap was soft and back in the soap dish. The washcloth made a lonely dripping sound as it hung from the faucet.

The Tub People felt very sad.

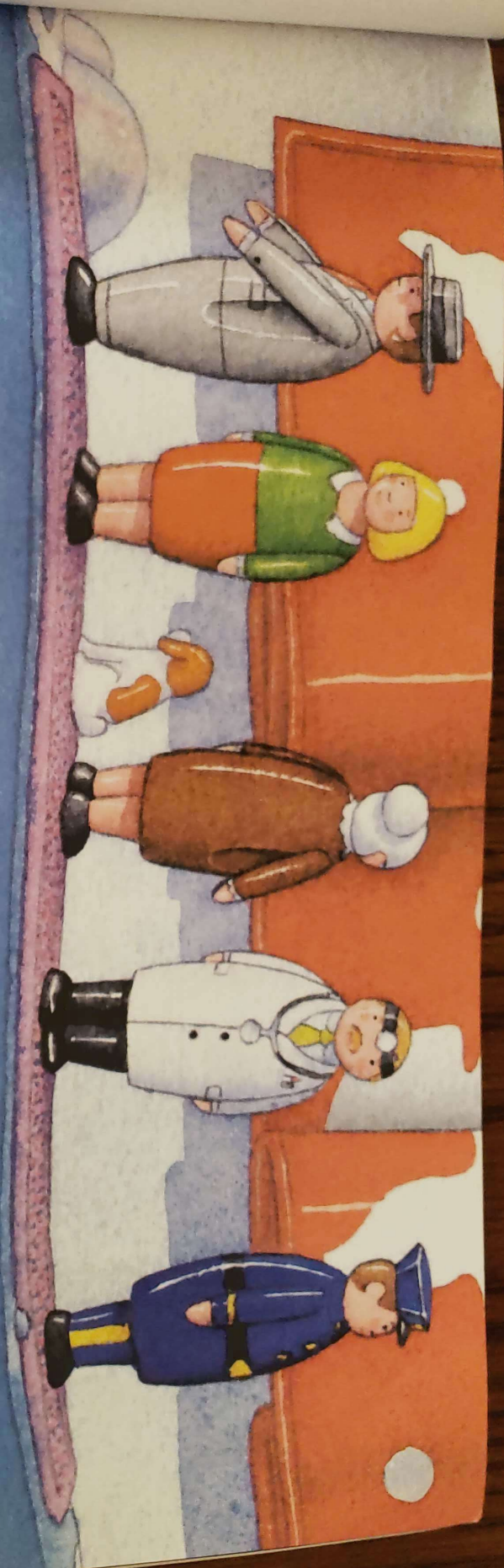
The next night the six Tub People climbed onto the wash-cloth raft. They called and called for their Tub Child. Of course, they knew exactly where their child had gone. But somehow they felt comforted by calling for him.

“Honey, where are you? Come home now. Please come back.” But he did not answer.

Every evening the Tub People continued to float in the bathwater. But in time they stopped calling.

And they never winked at each other anymore.





Then an unusual thing happened. The bathwater began going down the drain slower and slower.

Big people came and peered into the tub. "What's the matter with the tub drain?" they asked. They filled the room with deep voices and blocked the light.

"What's the matter with the tub drain?"

The Tub People stood woodenly in their line. If they could have spoken, they would have shouted out what a terrible drain that was, and how it had sucked away their little Tub Child. But they were silent.







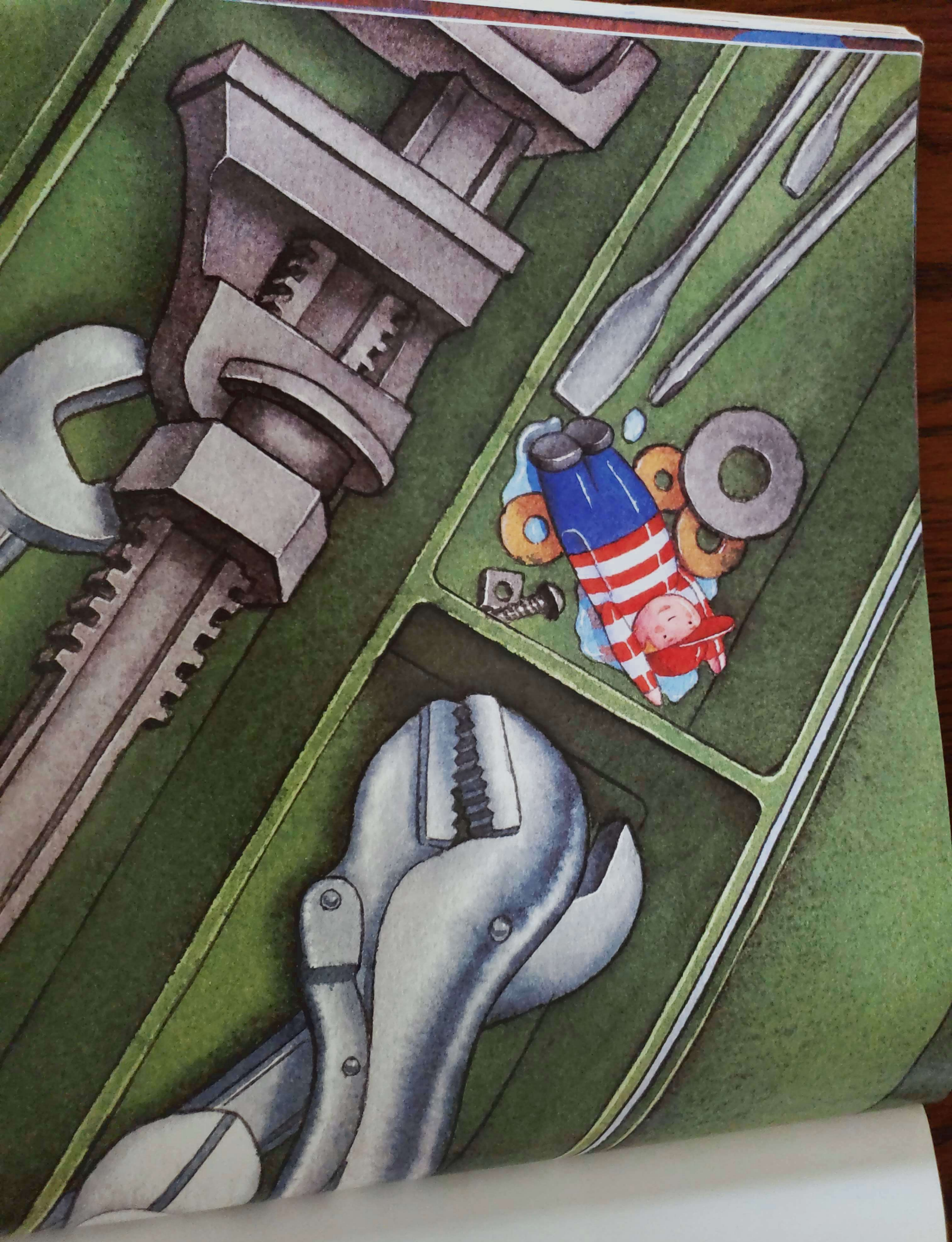


That afternoon, a big man came and pried off the drain cover, grunting as he worked. He shone a light down the drain and frowned. Then he pushed in a long wire and jiggled it up and down. Up and down.

"Come home now," the grandmother whispered.

And out of the drain popped the little Tub Child, wet and tired.





The Tub People stood in a line, quietly watching. One by one they smiled—the father, the mother, the grandmother, the doctor, the policeman and the dog. And the Tub Mother had little soapy tears running down her wooden cheeks.

But the big man did not look at them. He tossed the Tub Child into his toolbox, shut it with a click and left.

The Tub People waited for bathtime, hoping their Tub Child would come back.

But bathtime never came. It grew later and later, and still they waited, worrying all the while.



Finally, when they felt they could wait no longer, they were lifted up and carefully carried into a new room and gently placed on a large, soft bed! It seemed just like the water to them, except that it was dry and very firm.

And there were seven of them once again! The Tub Dog knocked his little wooden head against the Tub Child's head, and very quietly they all laughed.





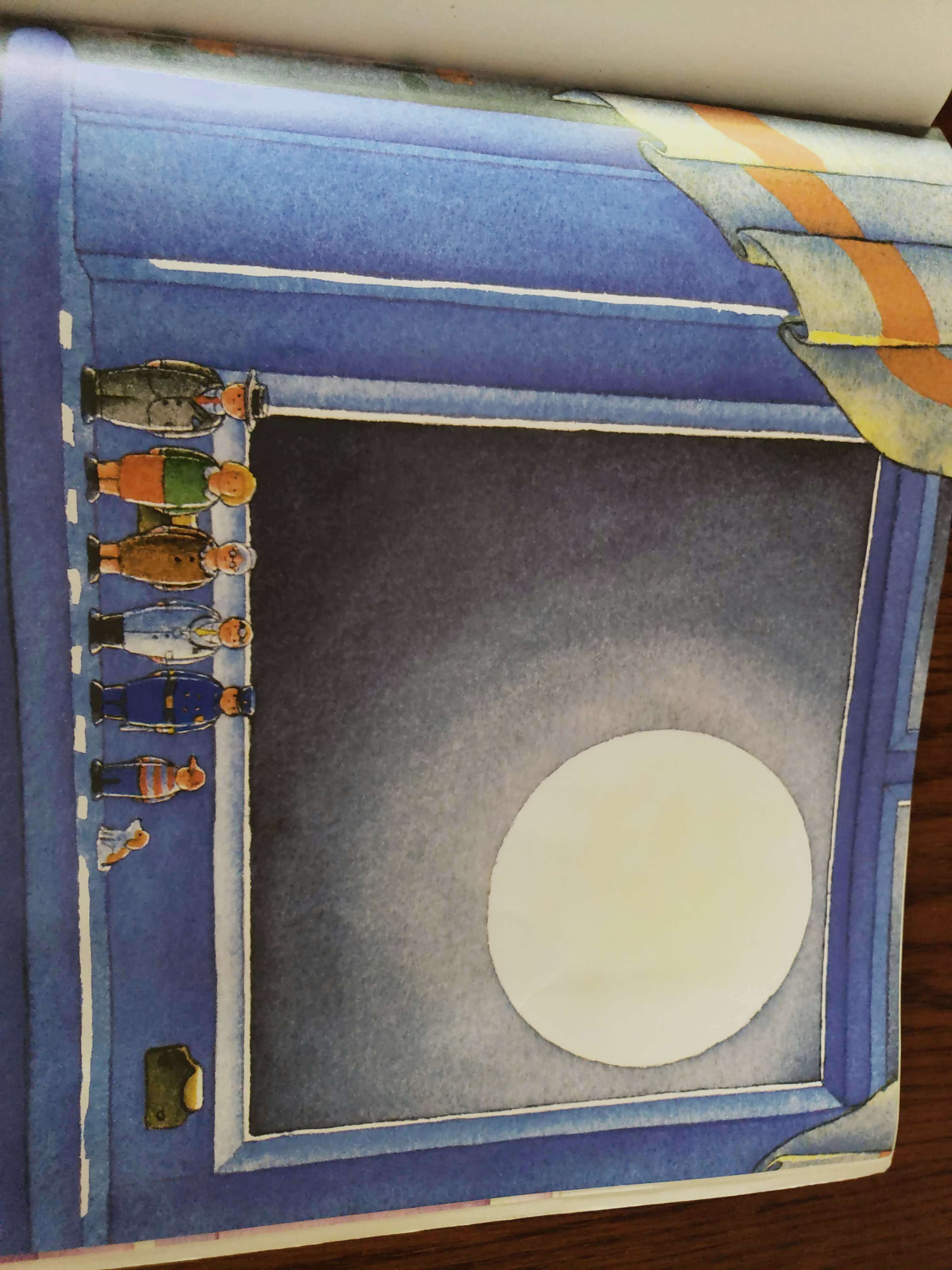




There was a thick quilt on the bed, and when it was all bunched up, they would go mountain climbing. The father liked to be the leader, and he would lead them up one side of the mountain, and then they would all tumble easily down the other.

The grandmother liked to hide under the pillow and have everyone come find her. The Tub Child liked to fall off the edge and have his father rescue him.

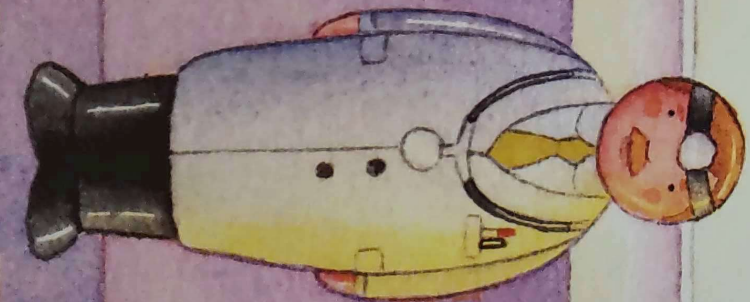
Each night when the lights went out, they lined up along the windowsill, just as they had along the bathtub edge—the father, the mother, the grandmother, the doctor, the policeman, the child and the dog.





But each morning, when the sun came shining in on them, something would be different. The Tub Child would be standing between the Tub Mother and the Tub Father, their sides barely touching.

And if you looked very, very closely, you would see they all had smiles on their small wooden faces.

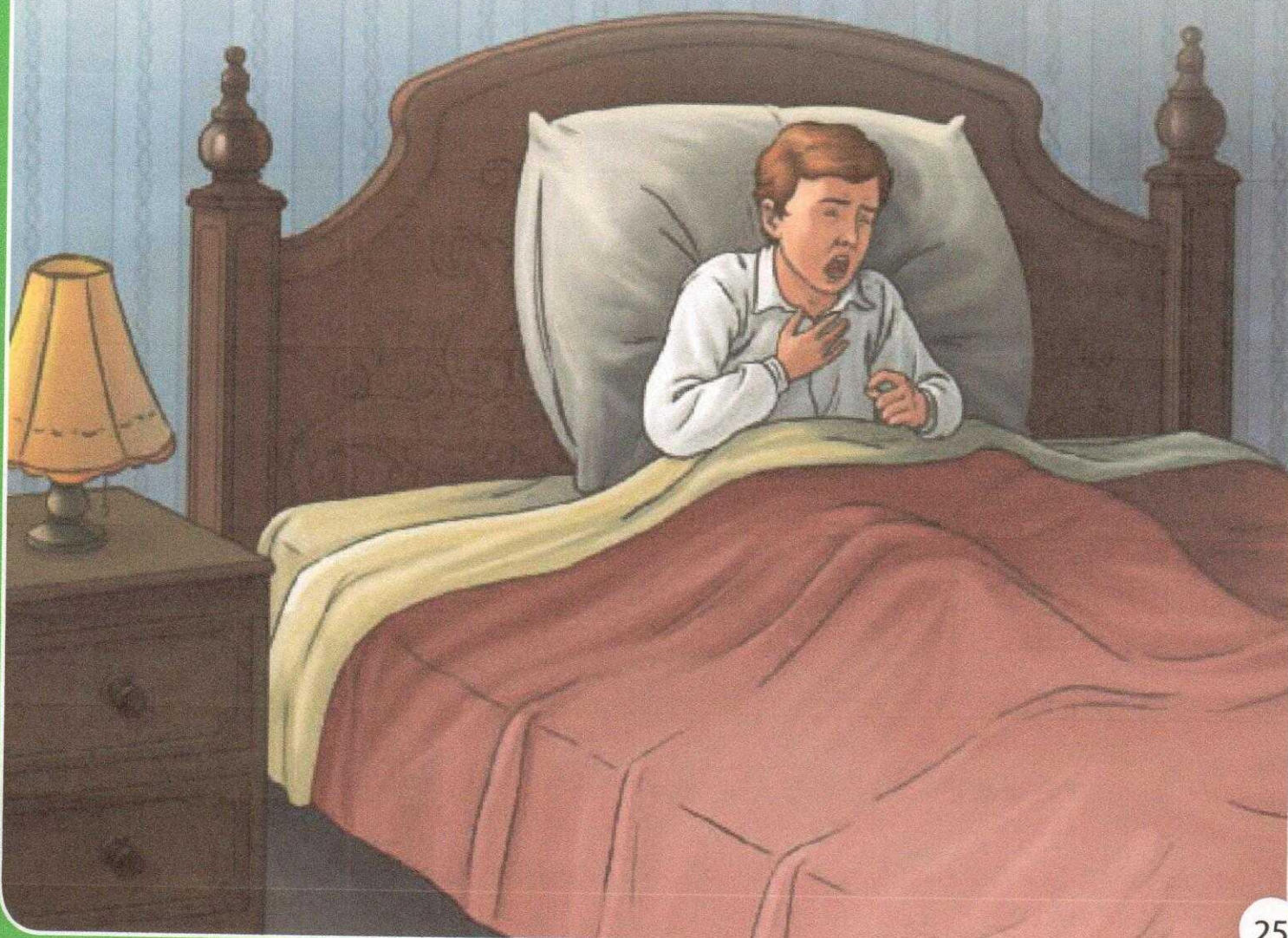






## Theodore Roosevelt

Theodore Roosevelt was sick a lot when he was a boy. So, Theodore hardly ever went to school. Instead, teachers came to his home to teach him. That sounds pretty lonely, doesn't it? However, Theodore said he was a very happy child. Theodore was often called Teddy.



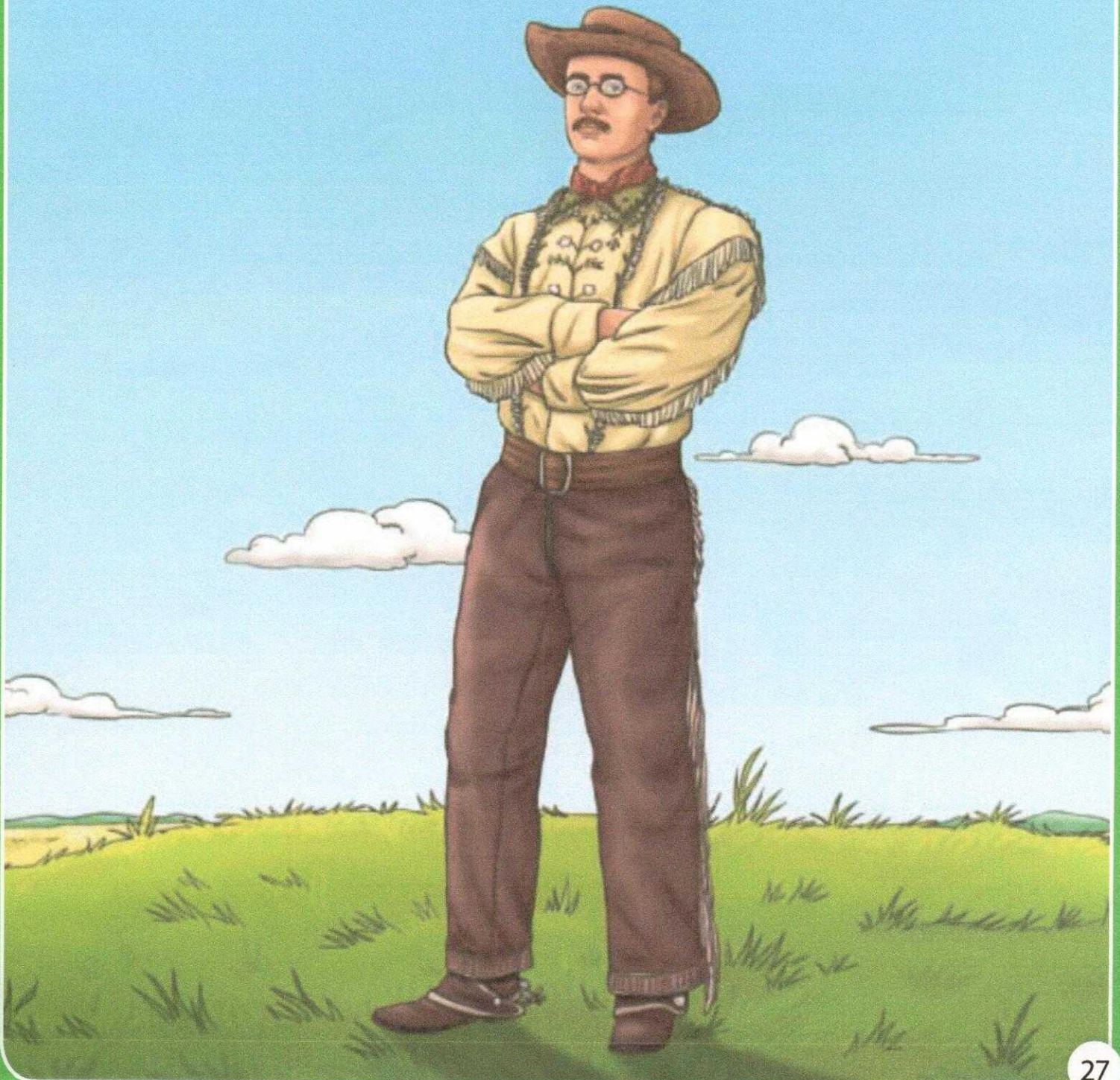


When Teddy was fourteen years old, he received his first gun. He went hunting with his friends, but he could not see things that were far away. Teddy needed eyeglasses. Many years later, Teddy wrote that he had no idea how beautiful the world was until after he got his glasses.





Although he had been sick as a young boy, Teddy exercised and grew up to become a strong man who loved being outdoors. He started working in the government in New York. A few years later, he bought two ranches out west. He wore cowboy clothes and rode horses to round up his cattle. He hunted bison.





Teddy went back to New York City and became the head of the police force. Then Spain and the United States went to war against each other. Teddy Roosevelt joined the army. He was the leader of a group of soldiers called the Rough Riders.





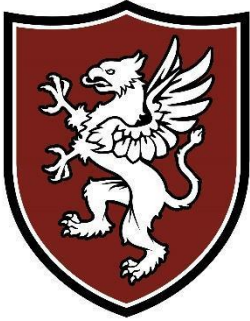
Teddy Roosevelt came to see how important the land is to all living things. Once he took a trip into the mountains. There he saw forests filled with plants and animals. He worried that someday they would all be gone.



When Teddy Roosevelt became the twenty-sixth president, he made new rules for areas of forest in America. On this special land, people could not harm trees or animals.

# GreatHearts

Northern Oaks



# Tuesday



Name \_\_\_\_\_

# Word List #9

hill r.17

late

let

big

bag

beg

bog

bug

## VERY TALL MOUSE AND VERY SHORT MOUSE

Once there was a very tall mouse  
and a very short mouse  
who were good friends.



When they met  
Very Tall Mouse would say,  
“Hello, Very Short Mouse.”  
And Very Short Mouse would say,  
“Hello, Very Tall Mouse.”



The two friends would often  
take walks together.

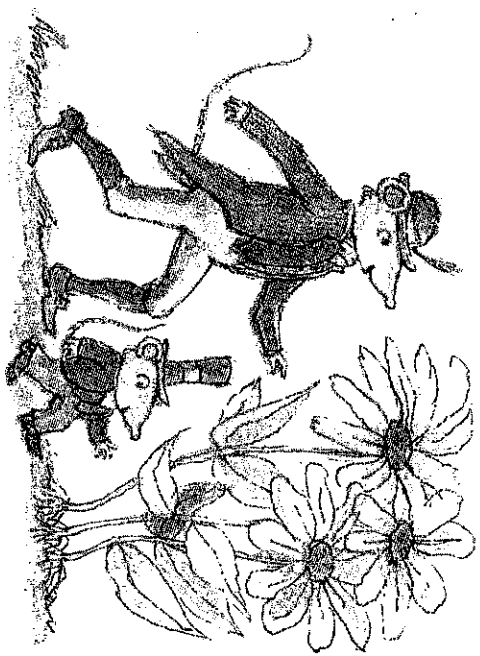
As they walked along

Very Tall Mouse would say,

“Hello birds.”

And Very Short Mouse would say,

“Hello bugs.”



When they  
passed by a garden

Very Tall Mouse would say,

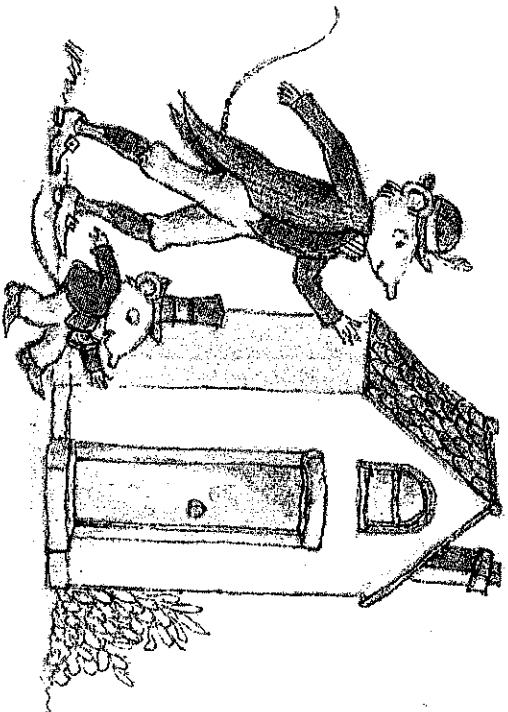
“Hello flowers.”

And Very Short Mouse

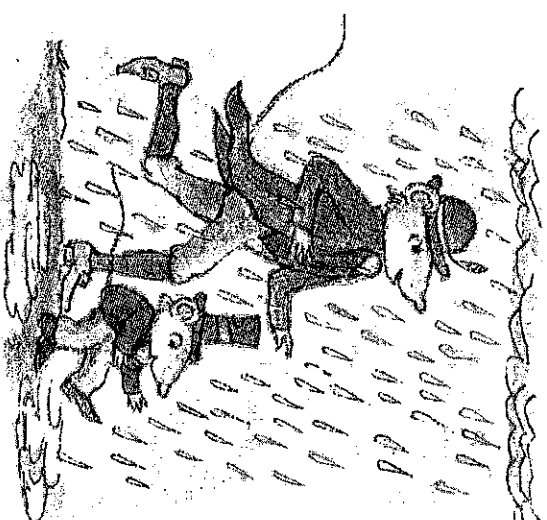
would say,

“Hello roots.”





When they passed by a house  
 Very Tall Mouse would say,  
 “Hello roof.”  
 And Very Short Mouse  
 would say,  
 “Hello cellar.”



One day the two mice  
 were caught in a storm.  
 Very Tall Mouse said,  
 “Hello raindrops.”  
 And Very Short Mouse said,  
 “Hello puddles.”

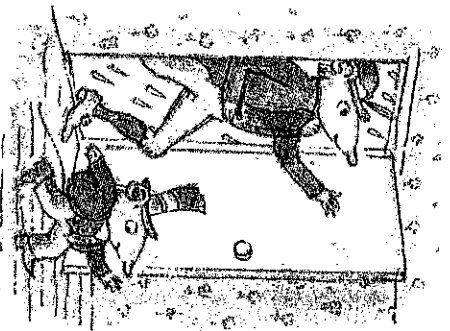
They ran indoors to get dry.

“Hello ceiling,”

said Very Tall Mouse.

“Hello floor,”

said Very Short Mouse.



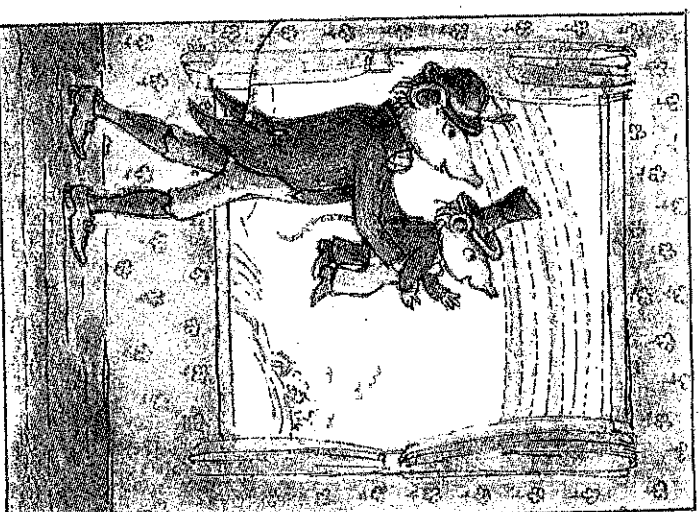
Soon the storm was over.

The two friends

ran to the window.

Very Tall Mouse held

Very Short Mouse up to see.



“Hello rainbow!”

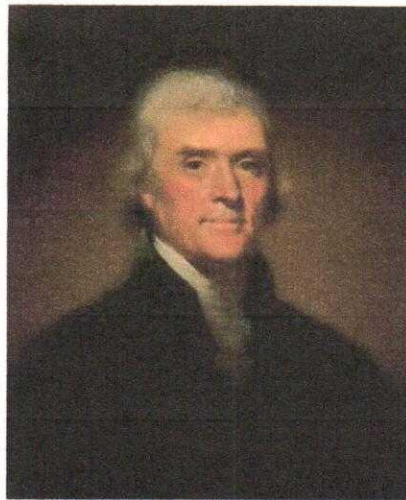
they both said together.

## The Practice of Virtue

The Mount Rushmore presidents practiced very important virtues in their lives.

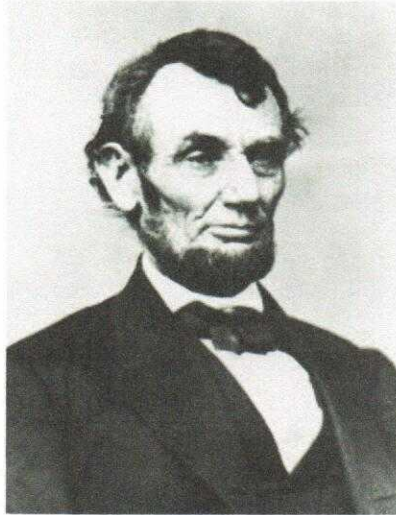


George Washington is famous for the virtue of **honesty**. **Honesty is the practice of always telling the truth.** There is that famous story of when young George was given a hatchet and then cut down his father's favorite cherry tree with it. Even when he knew that he would get in trouble, he still admitted to his father that he had done it. He said, "I cannot tell a lie. I cut down the tree." Although this story is a legend, it was written to describe the honesty and integrity of George Washington. Ask yourself, "Do I always tell the truth?"

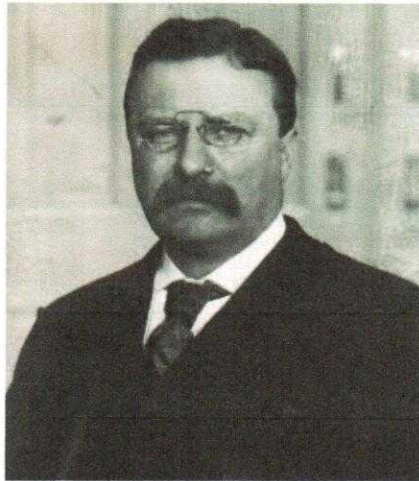


Thomas Jefferson is famous for the virtue of **curiosity**. **Curiosity is the need to know or to learn something.** He was a great reader. He is known to have said, "I cannot live without books." By reading, observing, measuring, and experimenting, he learned much about his world! Ask yourself, "Do I like to learn new things?"





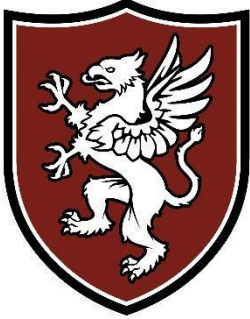
**Abraham Lincoln** is famous for the virtue or practice of **hard work**. **Hard work** means that one puts a lot of energy and effort into their work. Although he was born poor and didn't have the opportunity to go to school, he taught himself to read and write at night, after long days of working on his family's farm. When he grew up, he worked hard as a store clerk while teaching himself about the law so that he could become a lawyer. From there, he worked to serve public office and finally became President of the United States! Ask yourself, "Do I work hard in school and around the house?"



**Theodore Roosevelt** is famous for the virtue of **conservation**. **Conservation** is the effort to save or protect something, especially something in nature. He had a great love of the wilderness and the beauty of the West. When he was president, he made sure that America's land, forests, and water were protected. Ask yourself, "Do I take care of others and my property?"

# GreatHearts

Northern Oaks



# Wednesday

Name \_\_\_\_\_

# Word List #7

chancee<sub>3</sub>

chargee<sub>3</sub>

lit tlee<sub>4</sub>

aree<sub>5</sub>

a go r. 4

old r. 19

bad

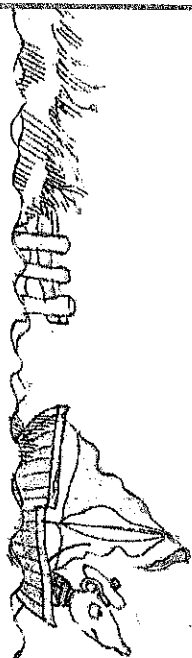
red

of

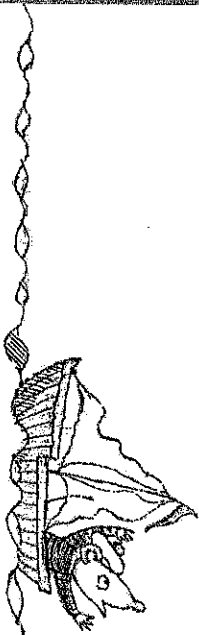
be r. 4



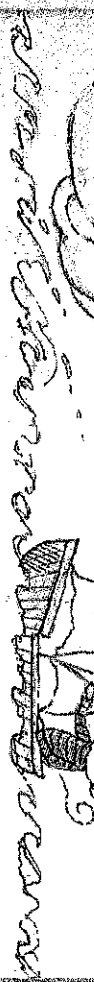
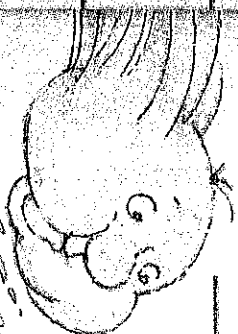
## THE MOUSE AND THE WINDS



A mouse went out in his boat,  
but there was no wind.  
The boat did not move.



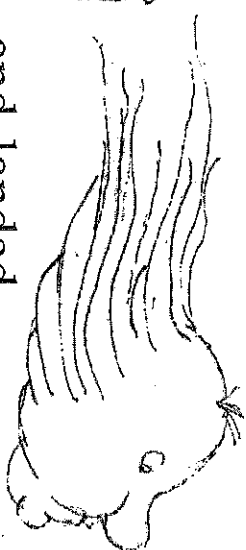
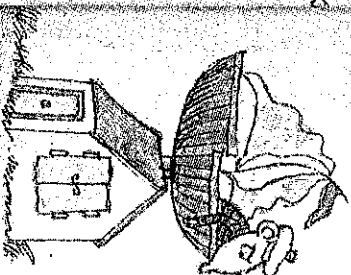
“Wind!” shouted the mouse.  
“Come down and blow my boat  
across the lake!”



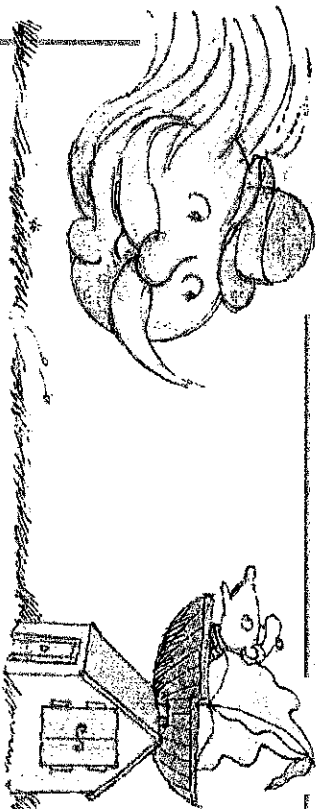
“Here I am,” said the west wind.



The west wind blew and blew.  
The mouse and the boat  
went up in the air . . .



and landed  
on the roof of a house.



“Wind!” shouted the mouse.

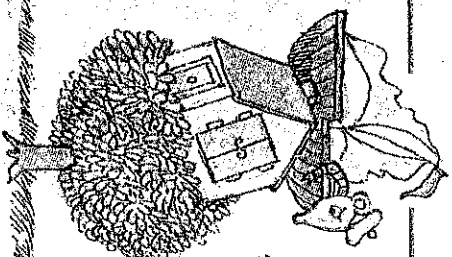
“Come down and blow my boat  
off this house!”



“Here I am,” said the east wind.

The east wind blew and blew.

The mouse and the boat  
and the house  
went up in the air . . .

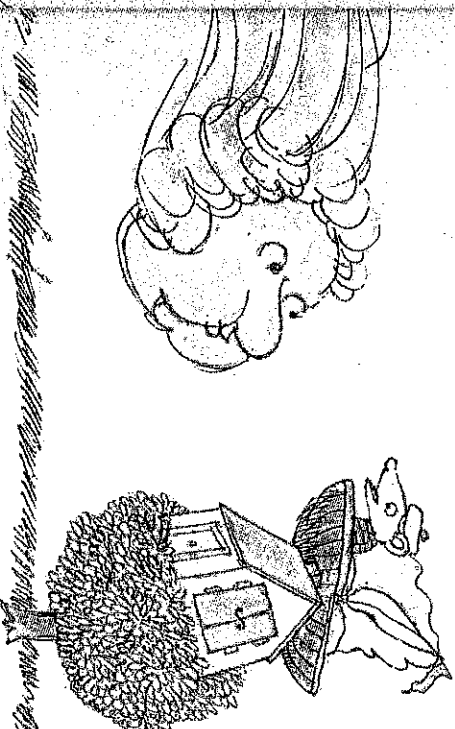


and landed on the top of a tree.

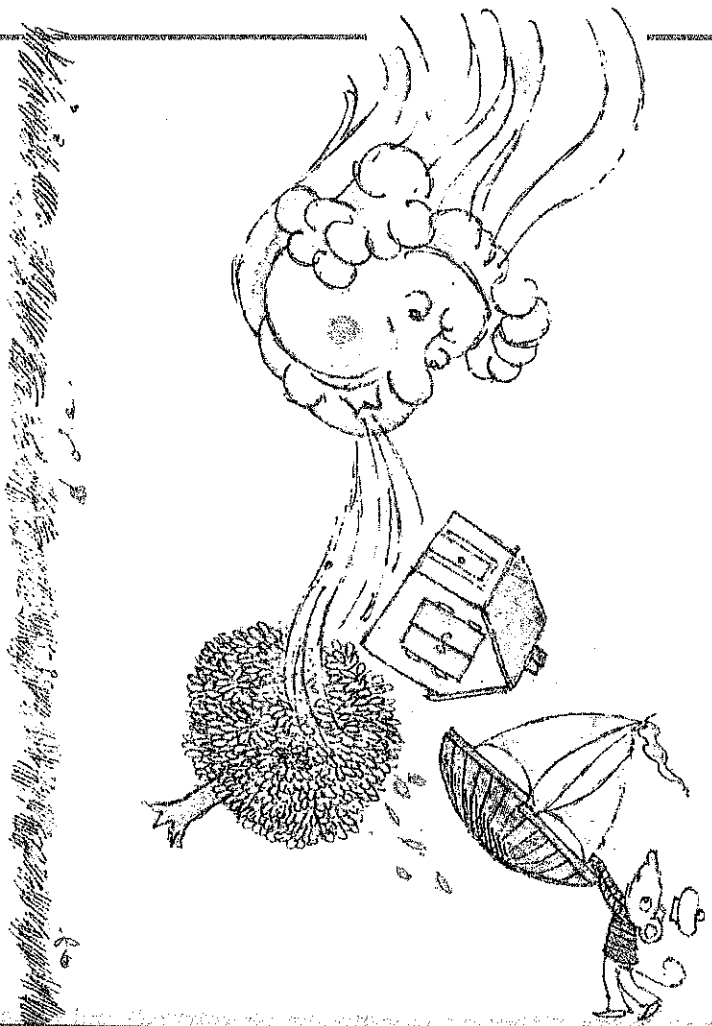


“Wind!” shouted the mouse.

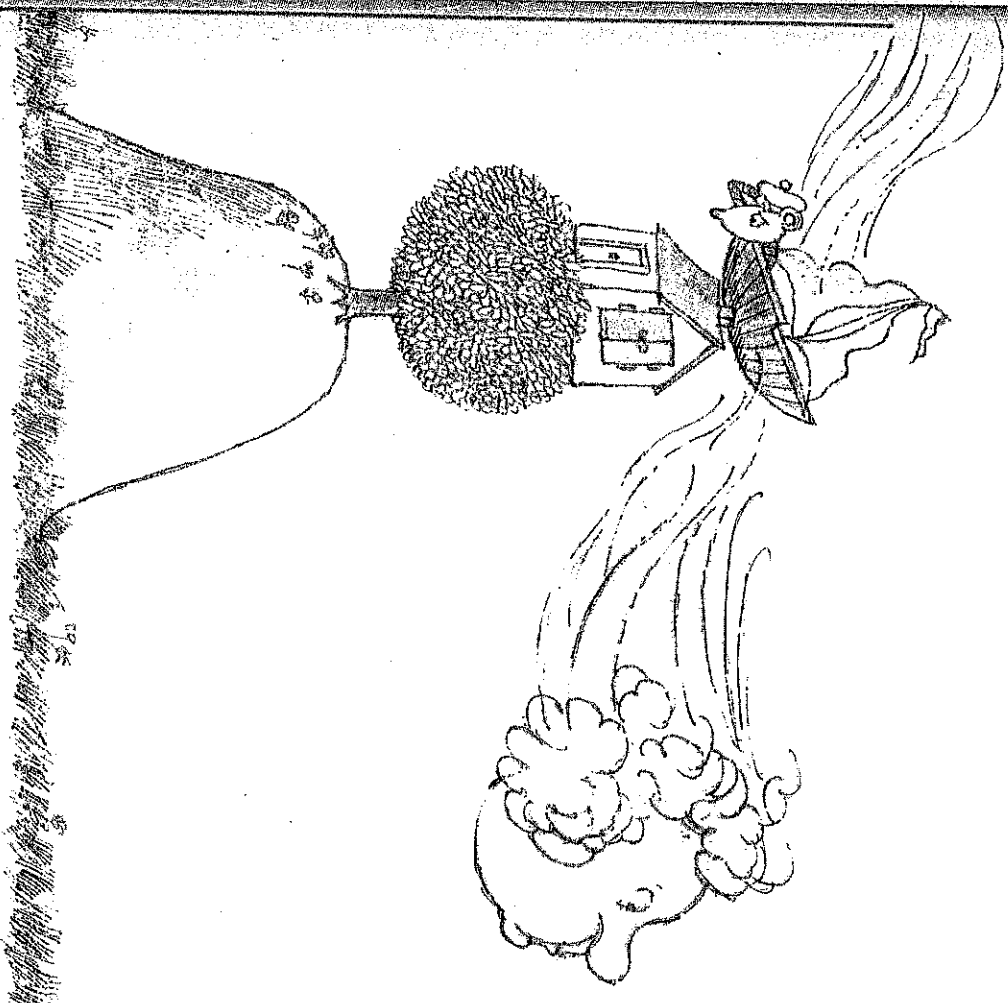
“Come down and blow my boat  
off this house  
and off this tree!”





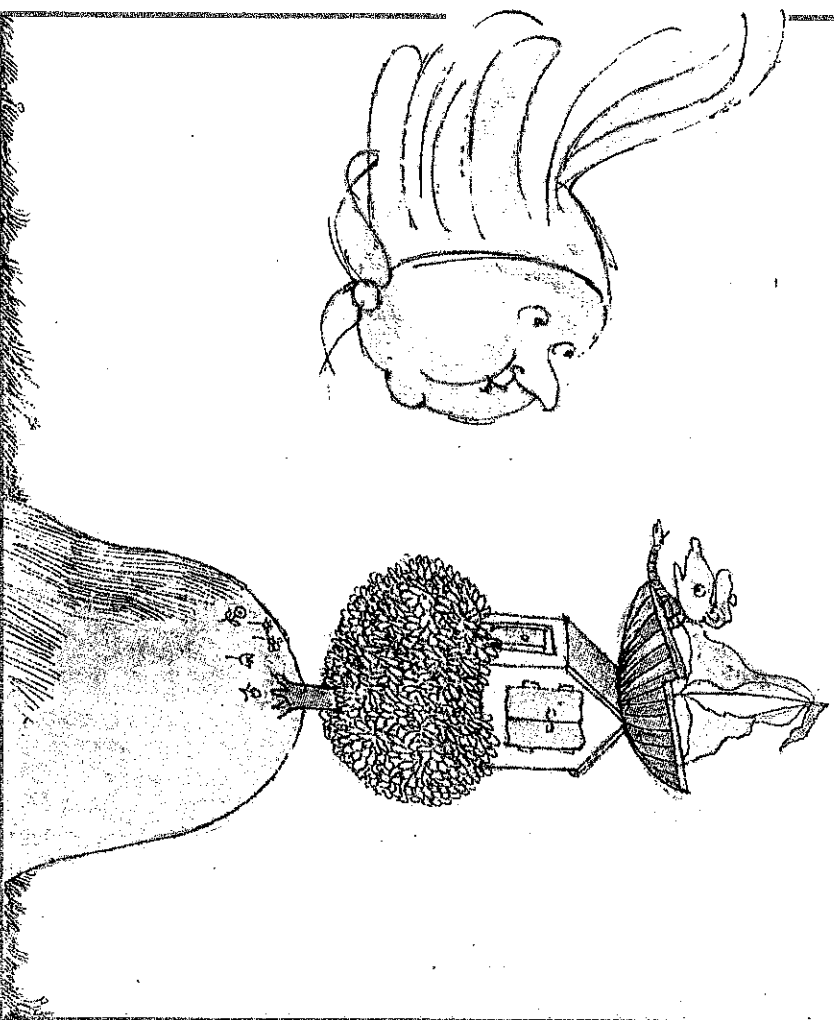


“Here I am,”  
said the south wind.  
The south wind blew and blew.  
The mouse and the boat  
and the house and the tree  
went up in the air . . .

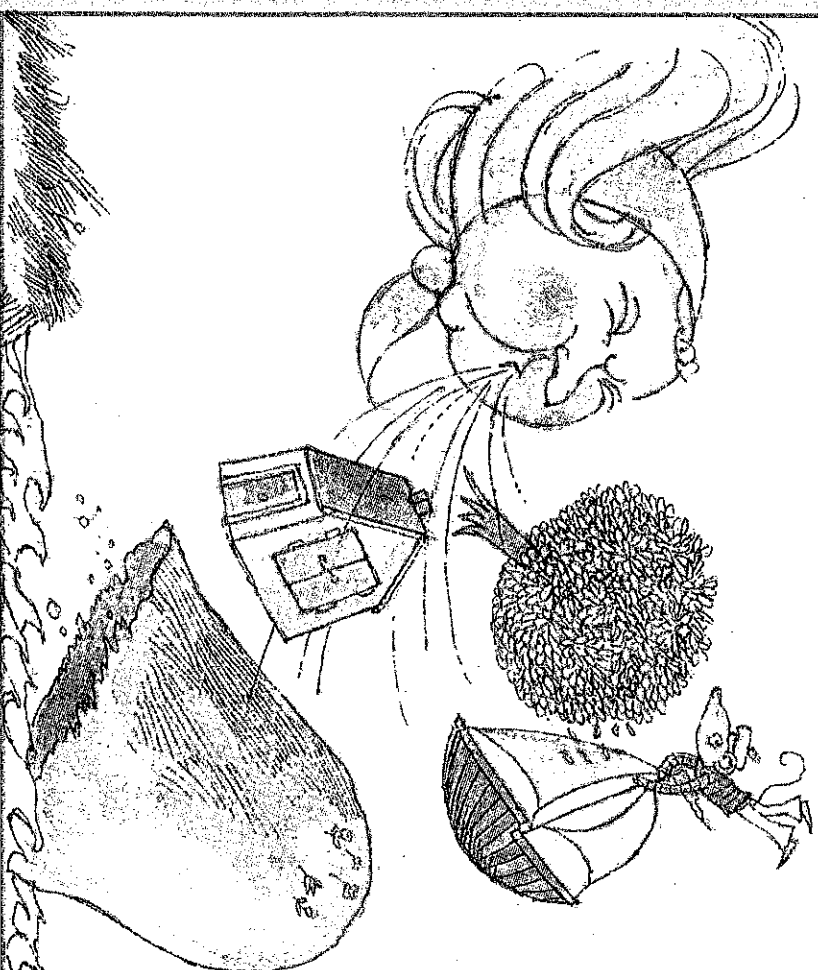


and landed  
on the top of a mountain.

“Wind!” shouted the mouse.  
“Come down and blow my boat  
off this house  
and off this tree  
and off this mountain!”

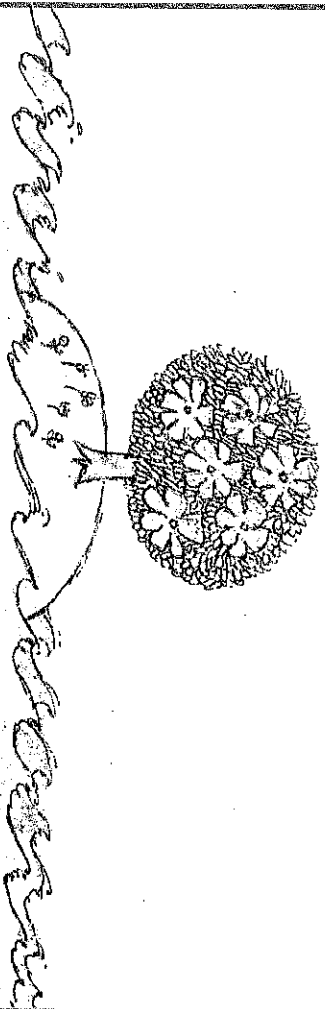


The north wind blew and blew.  
The mouse and the boat  
and the house and the tree  
and the mountain  
went up in the air . . .  
and came down into the lake.

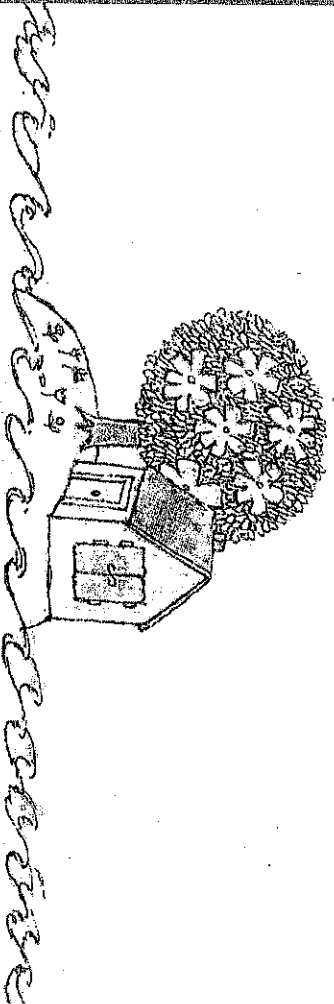




The mountain sank  
and became an island.



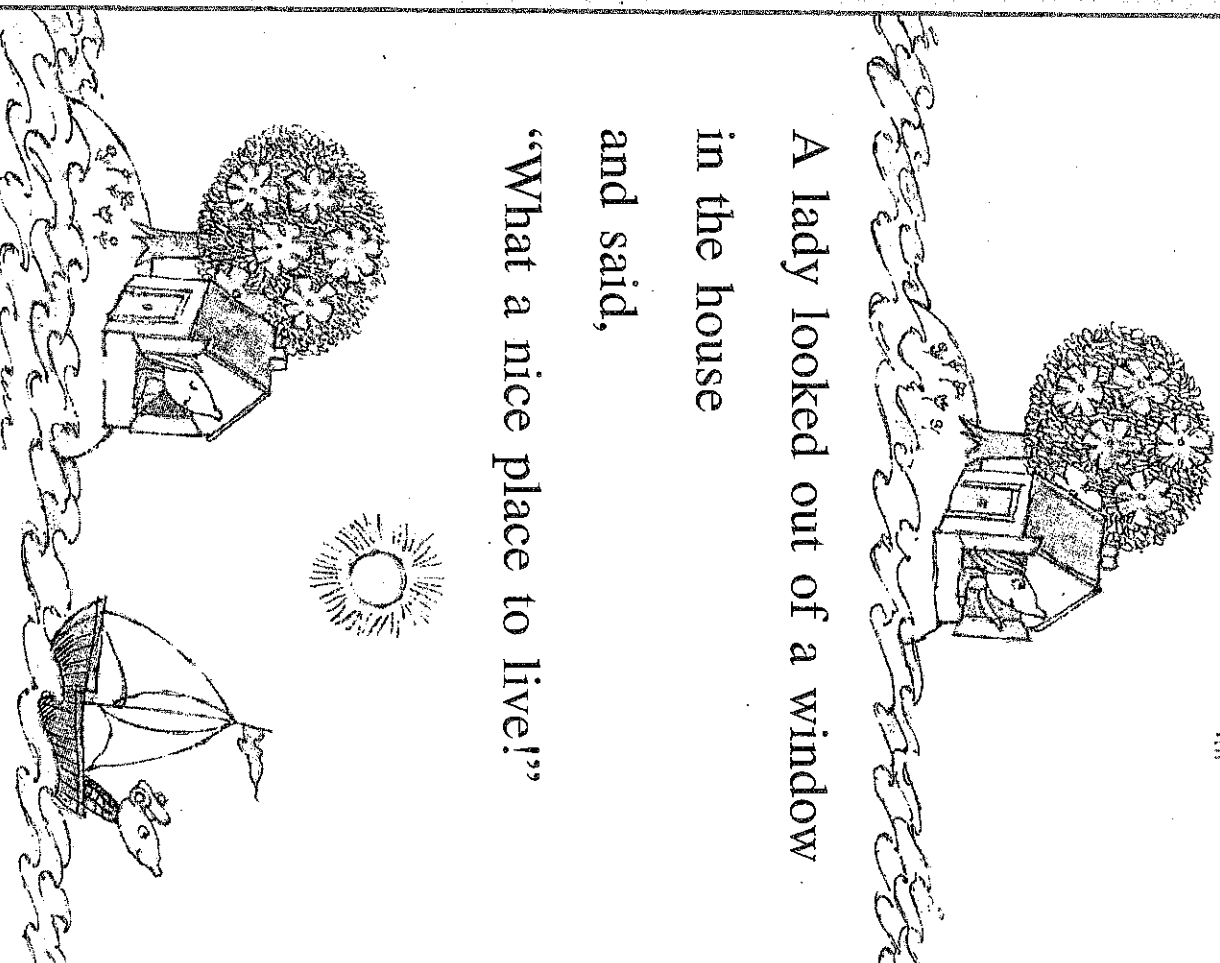
The tree landed on the island  
and burst into bloom.



The house landed next to the tree.

A lady looked out of a window  
in the house  
and said,

“What a nice place to live!”



And the mouse just sailed away.

THOMAS



JEFFERSON

GEORGE



WASHINGTON

3<sup>RD</sup> PRESIDENT

1<sup>ST</sup> PRESIDENT

BIRTHDAY:

BIRTHDAY:

APRIL 13, 1743

FEBRUARY 22, 1732



2 DOLLAR  
BILL  
\$ 2.00



QUARTER 25¢



NICKEL 5¢

1 DOLLAR BILL \$1.00



IF I WERE

**ABRAHAM**

**LINCOLN**



**16<sup>TH</sup> PRESIDENT**

**BIRTHDAY:**

**FEBRUARY 12, 1809**



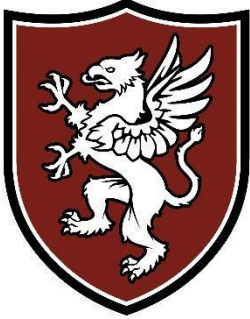
**PENNY 1¢**



**FIVE DOLLAR BILL \$5.00**

# GreatHearts

Northern Oaks



Thursday



Name \_\_\_\_\_

## Word List #2

me r. 4

do<sup>3</sup>

and

go<sup>2</sup> r. 4

at

on

a r. 4

it

is<sup>2</sup>

she r. 4

## THE JOURNEY

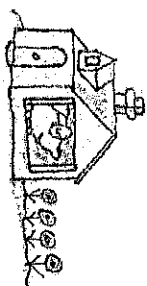
There was a mouse  
who wanted to visit  
his mother.



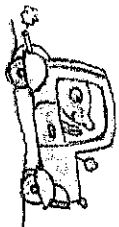
So he bought a car



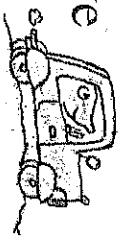
and started to drive  
to his mother's house.



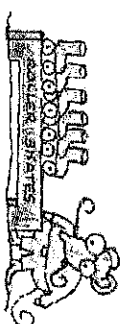
He drove and



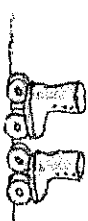
drove and drove  
until the car fell apart.



But at the side of the road  
there was a person  
selling roller skates.



So the mouse bought  
two roller skates  
and put them on.



He rolled and rolled  
and rolled  
until the wheels fell off.



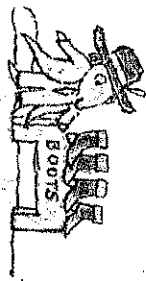
But at the side of the road




there was a person



who was selling boots.



So the mouse bought

two boots  and put them on.

He tramped



and tramped



and tramped



until there were

big holes in the boots.



But at the side of the road

there was a person



who was selling sneakers.



So the mouse bought

two sneakers. 

He put them on and ran



and ran



and ran



until the sneakers

were all worn out.



So he took the sneakers off

and walked and



walked and walked



and walked



until his feet hurt so much

that he could not go on.

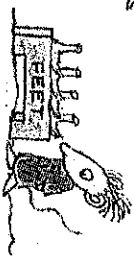


But at the side of the road

there was a person



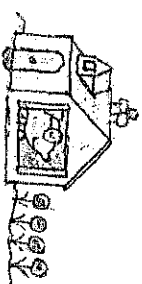
who was selling feet.



So the mouse took off his old feet  
and put on new ones.



He ran the rest of the way  
to his mother's house.



When he got there



his mother was glad to see him.

She hugged him



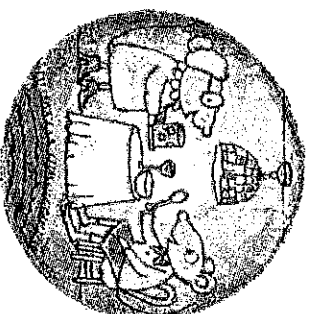
and

kissed him,



and she said, "Hello, my son.

You are looking fine—



and what nice new feet  
you have!"