Little Kip snuggled up in Grandpa Allen's lap. "Tell me a story," he said.

"What kind of story?" asked Grandpa.

"I want to hear a story about the five and dime store," Kip said. "I want you to tell me about how you met Grandma."

"All right," said Grandpa. "It was a long time ago— 1923. I was 15. One day my dad left. My mom did not make lots of money. We had three boys to feed."

"So what did you do, Grandpa?"

"I did what I had to do. I got a job."

"Were you old enough, Grandpa?"

"No. I had to tell them I was older. They gave me the job and I worked very hard. The store was called Woolworths. Everything was five or ten cents." "That's not a lot of money," said Kip.

"Not now, it isn't. But, at that time it was a lot of money. It was hard. There was a war. Not many people had money for extra things."

"So, what about Grandma?"

"Well, one day we got a new clerk. She was very pretty. She was nice. I liked her right away. I could not ask her on a date. We could not date people at our jobs."

"So what did you do?"

"I asked her to marry me. She said, "Yes." She had to get a new job and we got married on a weekend."

"Were you glad, Grandpa?"

"Oh, yes. Very glad."

c. everything.

d. weekend.

- How much did things cost at Woolworths' store? **a.** 6 or 7 cents **c.** 5 or 15 cents
 - **b.** 5 or 10 cents **d.** 10 or 20 cents



The **compound word** that means "all of the things" is . . .

a. nothing.

b. something.

STORY QUESTIONS

Tell what kind of sentence this is: Were you glad, Grandpa?

- a. exclamatory
- b. declarative
- c. interrogative





THAT'S MY DOG!



"Thumper," I called. "Thumper, where are you?"

Our family just came home. We had been away for one week.

"Thumper," I called. "Thumper, we are home," I called.

Mom looked for Thumper. Dad looked for Thumper. He wasn't around.

"Thumper," we called.

"I think he is missing," I said.

We looked in the garage. We looked in the doghouse. No Thumper. He was not at the house.

We went in the house. We unpacked our bags. All I could do was think about Thumper. Was he hurt? Had he run away? Where was my dog?

I tried to unpack my bags. I tried to think about other things. My mind kept going back to Thumper. I started to cry.

#8872 Fiction Reading Comprehension Cards

I heard the phone ring. Dad was talking to someone. He was laughing.

"Teresa," Dad called. "Please come down here. Someone wants to talk to you!"

"Who is it, Dad?"

"You will see," he said with a smile.

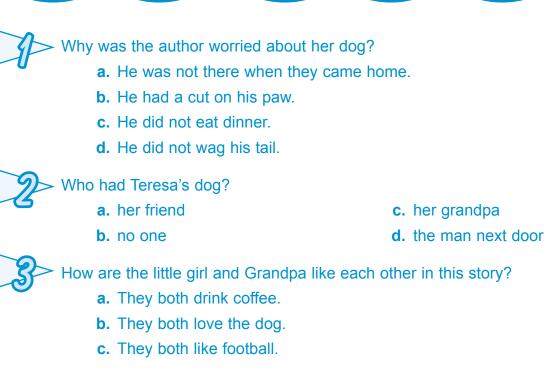
I took the phone. "Hey, it is Grandpa Allen."

"Hi, Grandpa, what's up?"

"I just called to tell you I came over last night. I hope you didn't mind. Thumper was sad. He was missing you. Grandma and I brought him home for the night. We left a note, but I think it blew away!"



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STORY QUESTIONS

