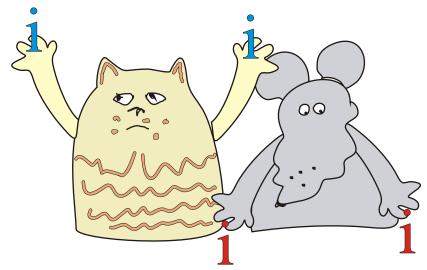
### **Book Three**





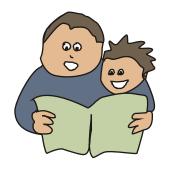
Written and illustrated by

# Miz Katz N. Ratz

### A Progressive Phonics<sup>™</sup> book

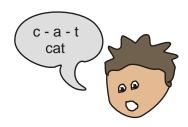
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### **Quick Start Guide**



Read the book WITH your child. You read the "regular" text, and he/she reads the big, red words, sort of like reading the different parts in a play.

Help your child sound out the words as needed.

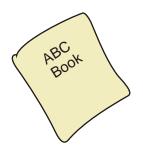




Read the book several times. This helps develop the eye muscles and left-to-right reading patterns that are necessary for reading.

Don't rush it. Body builders don't train in a day, neither does a child.





If your child is having difficulty, he/she might need more practice with the alphabet. Get a fun book about the alphabet and read that lots of times. Then come back to Progressive Phonics.

And most important of all, HAVE FUN!



#### **Short Vowel"i" contents**

#### bid did hid kid lid

(One kid hid in the closet) (What did I do with my coat?) (I put the lid on the cookie jar)

#### big dig fig gig pig wig

(I know a pig) (My sister, Sue, was five years old)

#### dim him Jim Kim Tim

(The light is dim) (My brother's dog has fuzzy black hair)

#### bin fin in win

(When I play games, I like to win) (My mother makes me clean my room) (When you meet a fish) (A bird is in a tree)

#### dip kip lip nip pip sip tip yip zip

(Zip your lip) (On the tip of my tongue) (If you zip your lip)

#### bit it fit hit it pit sit

(I told my dog to sit)
(I bit my bottle)
(You can hit a ball with a bat)
(My little sister had a fit)
(These shoes do not fit me)
(It is red)

if

(My brother says he would let me ride his bike)

#### iz (is his)

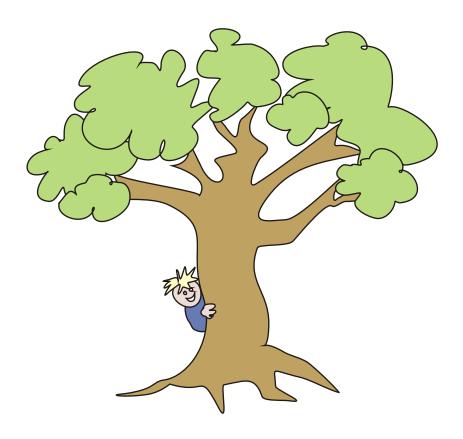
(Sometimes an "S" at the end of a word... My dog is big) (His name is Sam)

I

(When the letter "I" stands by itself... I am me, I am an elf) (Listen, Mother dear)

#### Part two - mixed short-vowel words

(Jim and Kim) (Kip likes to dip) (Henry's wig)



One **kid hid** in the closet

Another **kid hid** in the den

The last **kid hid** in the garden

And never was found again



What **did** I do with my coat?

What **did** I do with my hat?

**Did** I put them in the closet?

**Did** I give them to my cat?

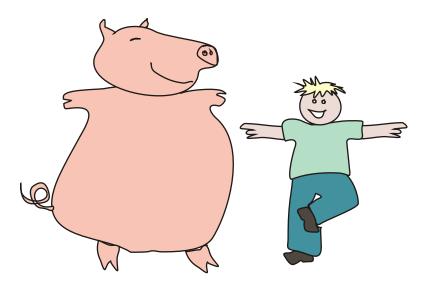
And if I did give my coat and hat

To my silly, orange cat

Why, oh, why **did** I do that?

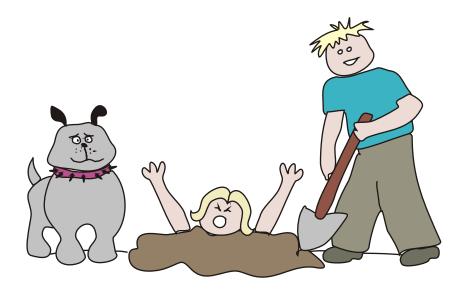


I put the **lid** on the cookie jar
I put the **lid** on tight
But someone took the **lid** off
And ate the cookies last night

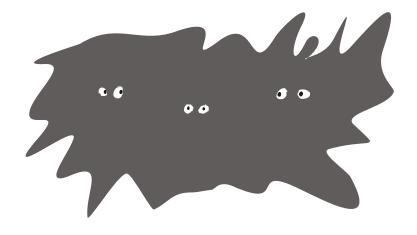


I know a pig
Who is so very big
He is twice as big as me
I asked the pig
If he could dance a jig
And he jumped up on his feet
Man, you should see
A pig this big

A **pig** this **big**Dance a **jig** with me



My sister, Sue, was five years old
The day she fell in a great, big hole
I saw her fall, I heard her shout
So I asked the dog to dig her out
BUT.... my dog doesn't like to dig
Even though his feet are really big
That silly dog was just no help
So I had to dig her out myself



The light is **dim**, I cannot see

Who is hiding in the closet with me

Maybe it is my brother **Tim** 

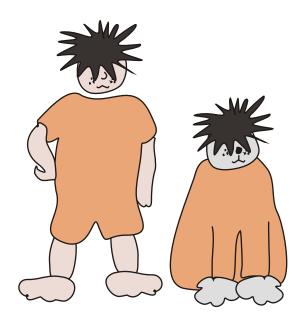
But I cannot see, the light is dim

Maybe Jim – I think that's him

In here with me, where the light is dim

But if **Tim** and **Jim** are hiding with me

Who's out there playing hide and seek?



My brother's dog has fuzzy black hair

Just like him, my brother Jim

The dog wears bright orange underwear

Just like him, my brother Jim

The dog has tiny, shiny front teeth

Just like him, my brother Jim

And the dog has very, VERY big feet

Just like him, my brother Jim

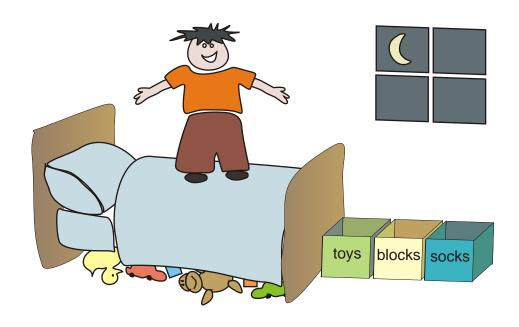
So yesterday the dog went to school

And Jim stayed home and played in the pool



When I play games, I like to Win

So I always play with my sister, Lynn
I make up the rules as we go along
I amalways right, and she is always wrong
So I Win at cards, I Win at races
I Win at tag and hiding places



My mother makes me clean my room

There's a **bin** for cars

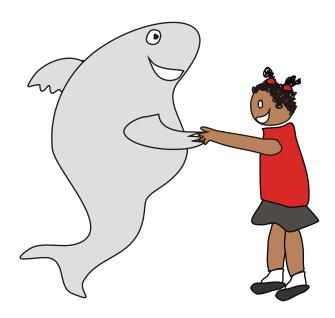
A **bin** for blocks

A **bin** for books

And a **bin** for socks

But it's too much work to keep it tidy

So under my bed, lots of toys are hiding



When you meet a fish

In the sea or on the land

You have to shake his **fin** 

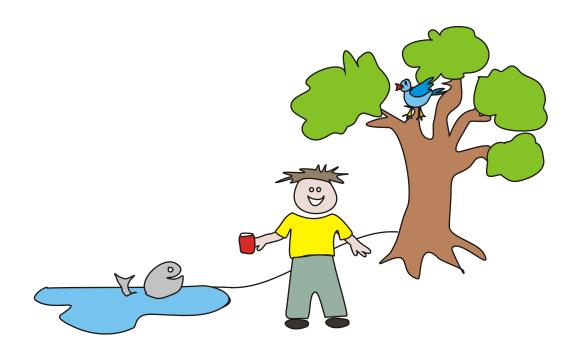
'Cuz he doesn't have a hand

And he uses his **fin** 

To write all his letters

When you don't have a hand

A **fin** is almost better

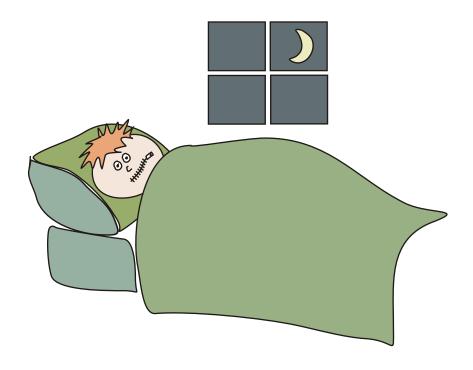


A bird is in a tree

A fish is in the sea

My milk is in a cup

And my self is in me



## Zip your lip

Don't talk to me

It is late

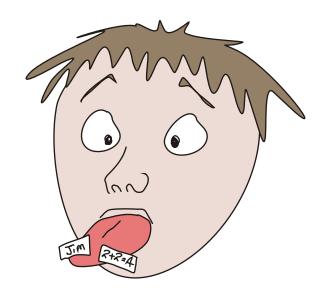
And I want to sleep

So **zip** your **lip** 

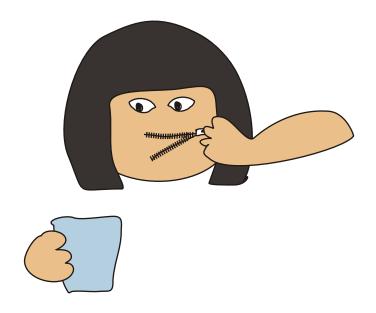
And **Zip** your eyes

It's time to sleep

Goodnight, goodnight



Your name was there on the **tip** of my tongue
But then it fell off like a cookie crumb
And sometimes at school, I feel like a freak
I know the answer, but I just can't speak
There it is, on the **tip** of my tongue
Then I swallow it down to my tummy-tum-tum



If you **Zip** your **lip**You cannot **Sip**Water, milk or tea
So if you are thirsty
Un-**Zip** your **lip** "firsty"
Then you can take a **Sip** 



I told my dog to **Sit** 

I told my dog to stay

But he didn't  $\operatorname{\boldsymbol{sit}}$  - not one little  $\operatorname{\boldsymbol{bit}}$ 

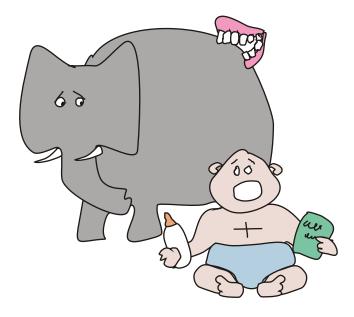
He just up and walked away

Again I told my dog to **Sit** 

I even showed him how to **Sit** 

But he rolled over and shook his head

So I made my brother **Sit** instead



I **bit** my bottle

I bit my bed

 $I \; {\color{red} bit} \; \; {\color{blue} my\, book} \;$ 

Until it bent

But it wasn't me

It was my teeth

That **bit** the elephant



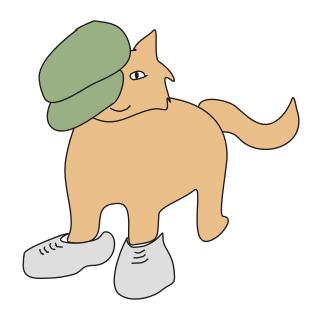
You can **hit** a ball with a bat
You can **hit** a ball with a shoe
In lots of games you **hit** a ball
Just don't let the ball **hit** you



My little sister had a **fit**The day my dog told her to **Sit**My dog said **Sit** and she **hit** the floor

Screaming and crying and a whole lot more

I don't know why she had that **fit**Maybe the dog said "**fit**" not "**Sit**"

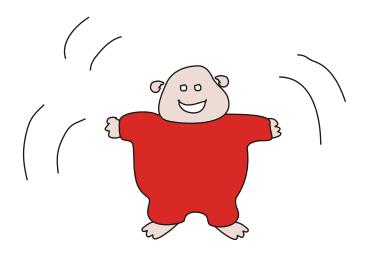


These shoes do not **fit** me

And neither does this hat

But someday they will **fit** me

When I'm human, not a cat



It is red

It is round

It goes bounce, bounce, bounce

Upon the ground

Is it a ball?

No, **it** is not

It is my baby brother

He likes to jump a lot

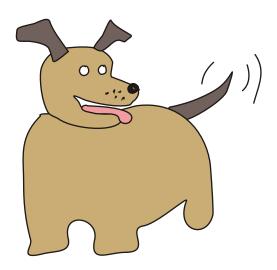


My brother says he would let me ride his bike...

If I was bigger, if I was nice

If I paid him lots of money

And **if** I asked twice



Sometimes an S at the end of a word Sounds like a Z — like fizz, his and is

My dog **is** big

My dog **iS** brown

My dog **is** standing

On the ground

His nose **is** wet

His tail **is** wagging

He always looks

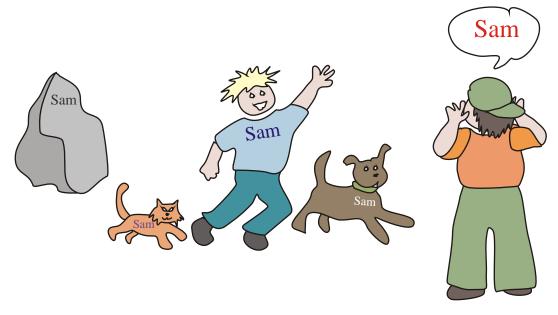
Like he **is** laughing

But why is he laughing?

I don't know

Is he laughing at me

Or did he hear a funny joke?



His name is sam His dog is Sam His cat is Sam And his rock is Sam So if you say, "Sam"

They all come running

Except for **his** rock

**His** rock does nothing



When the letter I stands by itself It sounds like the "eye" in eye Let's practice....

I am me

I am an elf

I make a lot of toys

To give to myself

The other elves tell me how naughty  $\mathbf{I}$  am

But I know that they don't understand

That every toy I make doesn't want to leave

So I have to keep them here with little, old me

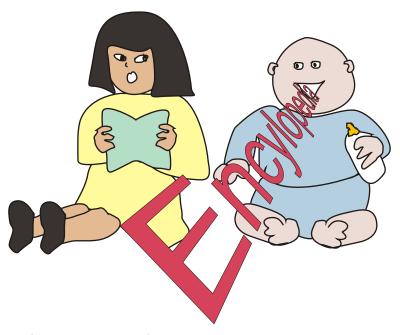


Listen, Mother dear, I have something to tell
I can't go to school, I am not feeling well
I have little red dots all over my tongue
I have an ache in my head and a cough in my lung
I would love to go to school on any other day
But my doll and I should stay home and play



When the child is comfortable reading the Big Red Words in this book, the child is ready for "Mix It Up" – the part of the book where the child practices reading a variety of short vowel words.

### Jim and Kim



Jim and Kim were the best of friends

They lived in a house with a big, white fence

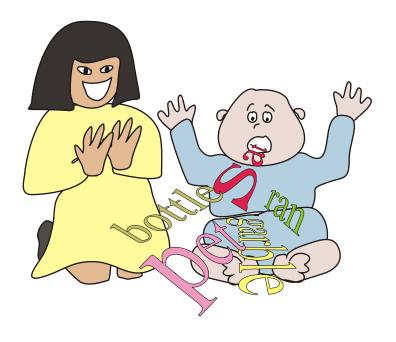
Jim was a baby, learning to walk

Kim was older, she could already talk

The day that **Jim** said **his** very first word **Kim** could not believe what she thought she just heard

"Encyclopedia!" said **Jim**, clapping **his** hands

Smiling with four teeth, **as** he **sat in** the sand



"Say it again," Kim leaned closer to Jim

Like maybe she'd hear better if she Sat next to him

"Constantinople," said Jim with a burp

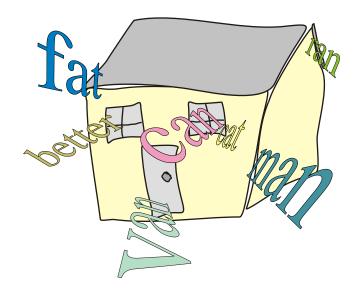
He took a Sip from his bottle, some spilled on his shirt

"Hey everyone," **Kim** was laughing out loud

"Listen to **Jim**, **it is** so far out!"

And **Jim** showed **his** family that now he could talk

But the words came too quickly, they **ran**, wouldn't walk



"Frenchfried bananas, bat, mat, sat...."

"Get a garble gobble, pet a purple pat"

After **a** whole year of listening the words poured out

Some whispered, some gasped, some came **as a** shout

Jim put his hands over his mouth

But the words squeezed by and filled up the house

"Is and his and mud in your eye!"

As fast as they came, the words just stopped

They lay where they landed, didn't move, didn't hop

It took all day to clean up those words

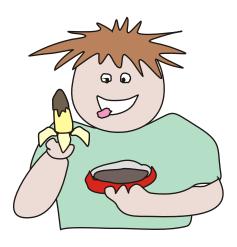
They filled up a truck like a mountain of dirt

And Jim was two when he spoke again

"Hi, Kim," he said to his very best friend



# Kip likes to dip



Kip likes to dip bananas
In lots of chocolate fudge
Kip likes to dip and lick his lip

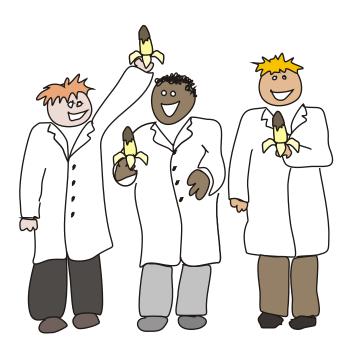
All day and just because

Doctor **Yip** said no bananas

Doctor **Pip** said no more fudge

Doctor **Nip** said no more nothing

They said **it** just because



Kip was very hungry
His tummy growled out loud
He had to zip his upper lip

To keep bananas out

But then he saw the doctors

At the ice cream shop

They each **had** a banana

With fudge on top

### Kip ran home to his kitchen

He was happy, he was glad

How **Can** chocolate and bananas

Possibly be **bad**?

# Henry's Wig



Henry Fig wore a big, red wig
When I say big, I mean big, big, BIG
He wore it in the swimming pool
He wore it every day to school

Sallysaid, I dig your wig

But I wish it wasn't quite so big

I can't see the teacher or the wall

I can't see anything at all



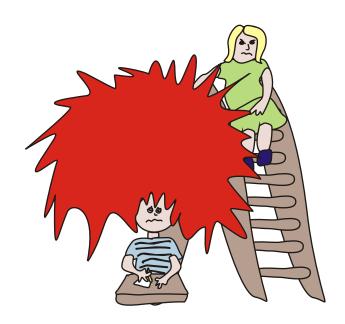
Henry cut his wig to make it smaller
But overnight the wig grew taller
It scraped the trees as he walked by
I think it even scraped the sky

And Sally had to Sit on a ladder

And this made Sally even madder

Sallysaid, I dig your wig

But it has got to go, it is way too big





So Henry tried to take it off

He pulled it hard, he pulled it soft

But it stuck to his head like SuperGlue

And again that night it grew and grew

Sally screamed and Sally cried
"Henry **Fig**, your **wig is** too wide!"
She tried to **sit in a** different place
But still that **wig** was **in** her face





Henry squished the **Wig** inside **a hat**Hoping that would make **it** flat
But during lunch the **Wig** blew up
And landed **in** the teacher's cup

And now poor Henry's head **is** bare No **hat**, no **wig** and not one hair



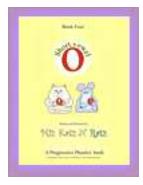
# The end

## Don't forget!

If you have a moment (and if you are willing), email us with your comments. Thanks!

Feedback@ProgressivePhonics.com





Book 4: Short Vowel O www.ProgressivePhonics.com

A progressive phonics book

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