

Havoc in Pine Hollow with Acorn & Friends



For Parents:

As we explained in previous books, first grade students are at different levels of proficiency. Some students may struggle to read an entire section, until things really come together for them. That's okay. Just keep moving along, and in time, your student will suddenly take a leap forward. Here are some strategies for tailoring the passages until then.

Strategy 1: Take Turns Reading

As you set out, it may help your student for you to read a paragraph and take turns back and forth with your student. This will be a help, especially as the year begins. As your student progresses, he or she will likely no longer need help after a certain time period.

Strategy 2: Save Some Reading

Each week includes enough reading for three days, but students will be working on their language arts program four or more days a week. You can split a long passage into two pieces and read for four or even five days, if you wish.

Strategy 3: Read Twice Per Day

Split longer passages and do some of the reading at a different time of the day. Complete some after breakfast, and finish it after lunch, for instance.

These strategies should help you give your student the right amount of practice to keep moving forward. In no time, he or she will be buzzing right along!



Acorn has a great new plan. Will his Pine Hollow friends love his new idea?



Phonogram Practice

These stories help you practice the phonograms EW and UI, and practice words like grew, few, and juice.



New Words to Learn

askew: crooked

spewing: spitting out or saying with force

journalist: someone who writes for a newspaper or

magazine

decoration: a thing of beauty or interest that adds to

how something looks

shrewd: smart, very cunning and wise

clipping: a news article cut out of the newspaper

looted: robbed

A New Idea

Acorn was sipping lemonade and flipping through his family's scrapbook. It was filled with pictures, post cards and letters. Many of the pictures were askew. His favorite pictures were of his grandma and grandpa on vacation. They



were often making silly faces. One was of Grandpa spewing sea water from his mouth. Underneath the picture was written, "Too Salty!"

Acorn read a postcard. On it was written "White Sand Beach," and showed a lighthouse and seagulls. His grandparents wrote about swarms of seagulls at a white sand beach. White sand? An envelope was taped to the pages, and inside was some of the white sand. It looked like snow but was hard like sand. Another photo showed his grandparents in a funny pose in their striped bathing suits.

Acorn flipped to the next page in the scrapbook. It had newspaper clippings and stories glued on the pages. Looking closely, Acorn saw they were written by his Uncle Cashew. Uncle Cashew loved nuts. He always was chomping and chewing on them.

Uncle Cashew was a journalist. He covered a story on a robbery, and wrote the article in the newspaper clipping. The article headline said "Nut and Pie Shop Looted!" The clipping picture showed the store with a broken window. It was owned by two shrews. The shop was robbed by guinea pigs. It was his biggest story! He was the reporter who shocked the news by finding the robbers.

Another article was called "Robbers Found!" Uncle Cashew had followed the robbers' trail to their hideout. The hideout was under the street in the sewer. This clipping had a picture of the hideout with several rats outside. Uncle Cashew wrote about how much the sewer smelled and the many rats that lived in the sewer. Just thinking about it made Acorn plug his nose. Uncle Cashew even found the things that

were stolen. The guinea pigs were then put in jail. Uncle Cashew was a hero!

Acorn closed the scrapbook. "This sounds exciting! I want to be a journalist, too. There have to be a few happenings to write about in Pine Hollow. I'll write the news! I can print my own newspaper!"

Acorn thought about his new idea. "I know Grandpa left me a small printing press in the attic. I also think Uncle Cashew even left one of his old press hats from his journalist days."

First, Acorn found the small press up in his attic. It was pretty simple. It had a tray that held many letters arranged in rows. Once the story was arranged letter by letter in the tray, then you could wipe ink across the surface and stamp the news onto a piece of paper. There were dozens of each letter with the press. Acorn cleaned the press and set it up in his burrow.



Next, Acorn opened up a large chest. Inside, wrapped in cloth, was an odd-shaped package. This was what he was searching for! Acorn unwrapped the package and saw a dark green hat. Acorn blew the dust off of it. It was perfect. Tucked inside the

small pencil. Inside the hat, Acorn also saw his Uncle's name written in ink. Acorn tried the hat on. It fit well.

Suddenly, Acorn heard excited voices. Acorn grabbed his notepad and pencil. "I wonder what's going on? I may have my first story!"

His friends were talking under his tree. Dashing down his tree to the gathering group, Acorn peeked over Dash and Scoot's shoulder. On the ground was a long string filled with glittering pebbles. The stones shone in different colors and shapes.

Acorn began to draw the find in his notepad so he could describe it later. "Who found this?"

"We did!" Chirp and Whir smiled.

"What is it?" Acorn asked. He continued to write in his notepad.

"It looks like fruit," Sir Finch said.



Tatty squeezed through to look at it. "It's jewelry." She lifted the string. "See all these beads and jewels? It is meant to shine in the sun. It is something pretty to wear."

"But how? It's too long!" Chirp lifted the jewelry over her head. "I can't even fly with this on." Chirp tried to take off, but she couldn't. The jewelry was too heavy.

"Maybe we could use it as something else," Acorn suggested.



"Like -- Dash said.

" -- what?" Scoot finished.

"As a tree decoration!" Acorn said.

"That's a perfect idea!" Whir said.

"The jewels will glitter and shine so nicely in the sun," Tatty said.

"Let's carry it up to a tree branch," Sir Finch said.

"Yes!" Chirp said.

The three birds each grabbed a different part of the necklace. Together, they could carry the necklace. After several minutes, the birds found the best spot for the necklace. Sir Finch wrapped the necklace around the branch several times. He wanted to be sure it wouldn't fall off on windy days.

The group below cheered. It was beautiful. The necklace swung in the breeze catching the light. Now the necklace's beauty could be seen and enjoyed by all the friends in Pine Hollow.

Acorn wrote this event down in his notepad. It was a great story!

Grandpa's Scrapbook.

Draw in the pictures Acorn saw in the scrapbook.





Sound It Out!

Sound out the letters to read the words below.

EW says "oo" and "you."

EW as in new:

withdrew dew blew newspaper brew strewn mildew cashew screwdriver chew grew stew jewelry drew renew newt sewage crew

slew shrew threw sinew flew knew new sewer screw jewel

EW as in view:

ewe phew nephew hew few askew curfew pew

UI says "oo" and "i" and "I."

In some words, the letters *u* and *i* are in different syllables, and so each makes a sound separately, as in the word *fluid*. When UI is a phonogram, it makes three sounds: oo, short i, and long I.

UI as in juice:

juice bruise pursuit fruit wetsuit spacesuit snowsuit recruit cruise recruit suit swimsuit suitcase suitable

UI as in built:

built guitar circuit guilt builder biscuit guild

UI as in guide:

guide guile guise disguise guidebook

Circle It!Circle the name of the picture.

- Circle the harrie of the	precure.	
	juice jewel jewelry juicy	suited sluice suit snowsuit
	stew sewer askew sewage	guide guild guilt guilt
	renew phew fruit flew	recruit builder pursuit juice
	shrew slew sinew cashew	sewer screw screwy screwdriver

This or That?

Circle the correct word for what is pictured.





jewels or news

The critters found out that the pretty string was . . .



jewelry or juicy

Doctor Derby meets . . .



Newton or Mildew

Drew's cart said he sold suits, costumes, and . . .



guilt or disguises

Sir Finch thinks the beads are . . .



fruit or few

Acorn wore this hat for his work on the . . .



newspaper or guitar

Mildew and Drew sell . . .



biscuits or suits

Doctor Derby was . . .

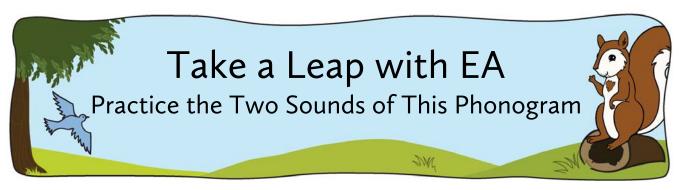


bruising or stewing

Same Phonograms.

Circle each word on the right that includes the same vowel phonogram -- either EW or UI -- as the picture in its row.

	dew	curfew	cruise	built	newt
	pursuit	stew	strewn	screw	spacesuit
	bruise	guitar	sinew	mildew	recruit
	suited	shrewd	snowsui	t flew	fruit
	jewelry	knew	wetsuit	recruit	blew
Do . Y VEW	newt	slew	snowsuit	nephew	guild
	fruity	juiced	withdrew	chew	circuit
	biscuit	builder	brew	askew	guilt



Sound It Out!

Sound out the letters to read the words below.

The phonogram EA says "ee" in these words:

each	beard	eager	beast	seal	year
peas	meat	beaver	leaf	appear	peanut
fear	easy	lead	eagle	speak	reach
heal	leap	jeans	oatmeal	stream	hear
leak	read	cheap	grease	please	weak
leak ear	read weary	cheap creak	grease scream	please beans	weak breathe
		•	0		



heap	peach	heat	earring	beach	beads
tease	cheat	cream	defeat	seat	disappear
treat	wreath	feast	freaky	gear	peacock
leap	team	leave	eat	nearby	rear
					_
sea	east	real	smear	deal	increase
sea dreary	east leash	real lean	smear crease	deal disease	increase shear

Circle It!Circle the name of the picture.

jealous		beavers
jeans		bears
gear		beats
great		beans
beast	My	eager
beak		eagle
beat		easy
beard		eating
leaf		speak
leak		streak
lean		stream
leash		scream
smear	60	teach
meat		tease
meal		tear
mean		tea

Lost in a Cave

Buster, Bandit, and Swindle stopped. The cave had gotten so dark that any smidge of light they had from outside had disappeared. The sun must have set, leaving the three raccoons stranded!

"We have to find a way out!" Bandit said. "Buster, Swindle, stay close. We have to try to find our way out of this cave!"

"Why don't we separate?" Buster asked.

Swindle agreed. "We will find the exit faster."

"No!" Bandit yelled. His voice echoed inside the cave. "If we do, we may get more lost than before. What if one of us didn't find the exit?"

Buster and Swindle didn't like to think about one of them being lost in the cave alone. The three raccoons agreed to stay together. Walking in the dark, the three raccoons tried not to trip. It was so dark, the raccoons could have walked around with their eyes closed.

"I saw something!" Buster yelled, and ran ahead.

"You found the exit!" Bandit said. Swindle followed, laughing. He would be so glad to get out! Buster, Bandit, and Swindle laughed, and their voices filled the cave.



Thump! Buster ran into the wall of the cave. It wasn't a way out, after all. Bandit and Swindle stopped. "We will never get out!" Buster banged his fists against the cave wall.

Bandit tried to stop Buster, but Buster would not stop. He did not see that the cave was rumbling. It was shaking and quaking! Small rocks fell from the ceiling. Bandit yanked on Buster's tail, but it was too late!

Crraack! The cave collapsed. It fell right on top of Buster!



Bandit and Swindle opened their eyes. They were covered in dust, sludge, and little rocks. Bandit's head rung. He felt like he'd been banged on the head by a huge rock. Swindle felt like he had hit a gong. Both the raccoons' heads pounded with pain.

"Where's -- " Swindle started to yell but Bandit covered his mouth.

"Shh," Bandit whispered. Bandit looked to the pile of rocks. At the very bottom was Buster's tail!

Swindle dove to touch Buster's tail. "Oh, no!"

"We have to get him out!" Bandit cried. The rocks were so heavy, and Bandit knew they would not budge. It didn't matter if both of them tried. Someone else would have to help. Someone would have to try to bring back help!

[&]quot;But what if, Buster is -- is --" Swindle stuttered.

"We have to be brave." Bandit gripped Swindle's shoulders.

"I don't know..." Swindle said, and itched his leg.

"We just have to," Bandit said, as he wiped the smudges of dirt from Swindle's shoulders.

"How can --?" Swindle itched his leg again. "What keeps itching my leg?"

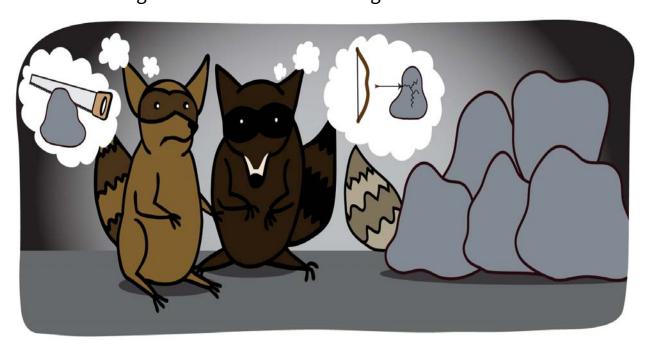
"What are you talking about, Swindle?" Bandit said. He was trying to stay calm. He couldn't get angry at Swindle now. Not with Buster in such danger.

Swindle turned. "Something keeps nudging and tickling me. Wait! Look, it's Buster! His tail -- it's moving!"

Bandit flung himself to the ground. "Buster. Stay still! We'll get you out. I promise."

"I promise, too!" Swindle said.

Both Swindle and Bandit heard the smallest voice speak. It was Buster. He was waiting for them. He was waiting for them to save him!



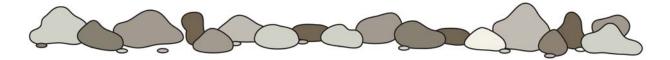
Write It, Find It!

Write the word, then put an "X" on its picture.

lodge		
song		Mary had a Little Lamb
fang		
ping-pong		
swing	*	
wedge		
sting		*
ring		

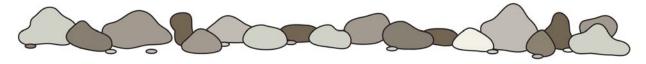
Find Some Nouns.

Read the paragraphs below again. Then, try to find each noun from the clue given.



Buster and Bandit shrugged their shoulders. They liked playing in the water better than eating cold, soggy sedges. So Bandit and Buster splashed each other with water. They even began to fling soggy mud clumps at each other. The sludge got all over them.

1.	What did Bandit and Buster shrug?	
2.	What did Buster and Bandit like playing in?	
3.	What did they fling at each other?	



Bandit and Swindle opened their eyes. They were covered in dust, sludge, and little rocks. Bandit's head rung. He felt like he'd been banged on the head by a huge rock. Swindle felt like he had hit a gong. Both the raccoons' heads pounded with pain.

4. What did Bandit and Swindle open?
5. What did Bandit feel as if he had been hit by? _______
6. What did Swindle feel as if had hit him? _______
7. What pounded with pain? _______