



Teach Me to Read Duets Book 3

By Mary Cooney
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Long A vowel: a_e

mad	tap	Sam	can
made	tape	same	cane

<u>ake</u>	<u>ade</u>	<u>ape</u>	<u>ame</u>
cake	made	ape	came
bake	fade	tape	game
make	wade	shape	name
rake	shade	grape	same
sake	grade		shame
take			
lake			

<u>age</u>	<u>ale</u>	<u>ane</u>	<u>are</u>
age	sale	cane	bare
cage	tale	lane	care
sage	whale	pane	share

<u>ace</u>	<u>ase</u>
face	vase
lace	
grace	

Bella and Tom bake a cake

One day, Mommy said to Bella and Tom,
“Today is a special day.

*It is Daddy’s **birthday**.

*What shall we do to celebrate

*Daddy’s birthday?”

“Let’s bake a cake!” said Bella.

“Hurray! A cake!” yelled Tom. “Can I help?”

“Yes,” said Mommy.

“Everyone can help me make a cake.”

Everyone went to the kitchen.

“What will we need to bake the cake?” asked
Mommy.

“Eggs,” said Bella.

“**Sugar,**” said Tom.

*“Flour,” said Mommy. “What else?”

“We need grapes!” said Bella.

“No, not grapes,” said Mommy.

“Butter,” said Tom.

“Baking powder and milk,” said Bella.

Mommy began to make the cake batter.

“I want to mix it!” cried Bella.

“No, I want to mix it!” cried Tom.

“Take care!” said Mommy.

*“You must take turns and share the **spoon.**”

“All right,” said Bella.

Bella and Tom took turns mixing the batter.

*Then, they poured the batter into the cake pan.

“Take care!” said Mommy.

“The oven is hot!”

Mommy put the cake in the oven.

“Why don’t you two play a game while it bakes?” said Mommy.

Bella and Tom played a game.

Then, they made a toy house.

Soon, they could smell the cake.

“Mmm,” said Tom. “I smell the cake.”

Just then, Daddy came home from work.

“Daddy! Daddy!” cried the kids.

“Come and see the cake we made!”

“We made it for your birthday!”

“Mmm,” said Daddy. “It smells so yummy!”

He made a happy face.

He went to the kitchen and saw the cake.

“Let’s have a snack and share the cake,” said Mommy.

Everyone sat down at the table.

Everyone had some cake.

“This cake you made tastes **great!**” said Daddy.

“I am glad today is my birthday!”

The Little Bird in the Cage

There was once a pretty little robin.
But the robin was sad.
She was sad because she was locked in a cage.

One day, a King named Peter came along.
When he saw the pretty bird, he said,
“Little bird, will you sing for me?”
But the robin shook her head.

“King Peter, I am too sad to sing,” she said.
“Why are you so sad?” asked the King.
“Because I am locked in this cage,” said the bird, with a sad, sad face.

“Every day I look out of the window.
*I see the **beautiful** blue lake.
I see the lovely green trees.
I want to fly away, down the lane
and over the valley.
I want to fly, fly away.”

The robin looked out of the window

with a sad, sad face.

*King Peter **thought** for a moment.

Then he said, "Do not be sad."

"I will take care of you.

I will find the key and open the cage.

Then you can fly away."

King Peter looked and looked for the key.

He looked in the bedrooms.

He looked in the kitchen.

He looked in the living room.

He finally looked under the cage.

And there was they key,

taped to the bottom of the cage!

"Oh, here is the key!" he cried.

"I will take off the tape open the cage!"

King Peter opened the cage.

"Oh! Thank you! Thank you!" cried the robin.

She flew out of the cage.

She flew out of the window and into the garden.

King Peter ran out to the garden.

*The little robin flew onto her **shoulder**.
“Now I will sing you a song,” said the robin.

The robin sang a beautiful song.
It was the sweetest, most lovely song
King Peter had ever **heard**.

“Thank you for your lovely song,” said the
King.

“Now fly away down the lane and over the
valley.

Fly to the blue, blue lake.

Fly to the green, green trees.

Be free and sing.

And make everyone happy with your lovely
songs.”

And so, the robin flew away singing and
singing.

And the little King played in the garden,
happy that he had set the bird free.

Long I Vowel: i_e

rid	fir	kit	Tim
ride	fire	kite	time

<u>ide</u>	<u>ine</u>	<u>ile</u>	<u>ire</u>
ride	nine	mile	fire
hide	line	tile	wire
tide	mine	while	tire
wide	pine	smile	tired
slide	dine		
	fine		

<u>ike</u>	<u>ime</u>	<u>ite</u>	<u>ive</u>
bike	dime	kite	five
hike	time	bite	hive
like	lime	white	dive
		excite	*live

<u>ie</u>	<u>ice</u>
pie	ice
lie	nice
tie	rice
die	twice

Snow White Rides a Bike

Snow White lived in the forest with her friends, the seven dwarfs.

*Every day, she would stay at the dwarfs' **cottage** while the dwarfs went to work.

She would cook and clean and tend to the garden.

She was very happy, but sometimes
*Snow White felt a little **lonely**.

One day, when the dwarfs were about to go out, Snow White began to cry.

“Oh dear! Oh dear! What is the matter?”
asked Doc, a dwarf.

“Oh!” sobbed Snow White.

“I am so tired of being alone every day.
It makes me feel so lonely.”

“Poor, poor Snow White,” said the dwarfs.
“She is tired of being alone every day.
What shall we do?
What would you like to do?”

“Well,” said Snow White.
“I would like to go with you to your work.”

“Oh but that is such a long, hike,” said Doc.
“It is a mile away!
It would take you a long time to get there.
And you would be very tired.”

“I know!” cried Happy, the dwarf.
“She could ride my bike!”
“Would you like to ride my bike?
It is a very fine bike.
A mile will not seem far if you ride my bike.”

“Yes, I would like to ride your bike,”
said Snow White, with a happy smile.
“Look! You have a basket on your bike.
I will bring a picnic.”

Snow White ran into the cottage.
She took nine ripe apples and a cake.
She put them in the basket.

Then, all the dwarfs hiked to work
*And Snow White **followed** them on the
bike.

It was a beautiful day.
The sky was blue and the birds were singing.

When they got to the gold mine,
the dwarfs began to work.

Snow White put a blanket on the ground
and sat under a tree.
She sang with the birds.
She played with the rabbits and the squirrels.
It was a fine, fine day.

Soon the dwarfs came for lunch.
They ate the red, ripe apples and the cake.
When they went back to work,

Snow White began to feel tired.
So, she lay down and took a nap.

Soon, Doc said, “Wake up, Snow White.
It’s time to go.”

“It’s time go?” said Snow White,
rubbing her eyes.
So, she got up on the bike and followed the
dwarfs back to the cottage.

Snow White said, “What a lovely day!
Thank you for letting me ride your bike.
I **hope** I can come again, soon.”

Bella and Tom play Hide-and-Seek

Bella and Tom were playing with cars.
They played with their cars for a long time.

Suddenly, Tom said,

“I’m tired of playing cars.”

“What would you like to play?” asked Bella.

“I would like to play a game,” said Tom.

“A fun game, an exciting game.”

“An exciting game?” said Bella.

“Hmm...” Bella thought and thought.

“How about hide-and-seek?” said Bella.

“That is fun and exciting.”

“Yes!” said Tom, jumping and clapping.

“Let’s play hide-and-seek!”

“Okay,” said Bella. “While I count to ten,
you run and hide.”

*Bella counted. “One, two, three, four, five,
six, seven, eight, nine, ten!”

Tom ran and hid behind the couch.

“Ready or not, here I come!” called Bella.

Bella looked and looked for Tom.

*She looked under the **table**.

She looked in the closet.

She looked in the washroom.

“Hmm...” she thought.

“I am having a hard time finding you, Peter!” she said.

Suddenly, Tom sneezed. “Achoo!”

“Oh!” said Bella with a big smile.

“Now I know where you are!”

Bella ran to the couch.

“Aha!” she cried. “I found you!”

Tom stood up from behind the couch.

He had a big smile on his face.

*“That was fun,” he said. “Let’s play **again**.”

So Bella and Tom played hide-and-seek again.

Long A and I words with -ing

make	bake	rake	wade
making	baking	raking	wading

take	name	care	share
taking	naming	caring	sharing

ride	hide	bike	hike
riding	hiding	biking	hiking

like	smile	dine	excite
liking	smiling	dining	exciting

lie	tie	die
lying	tying	dying

What We are Doing

Mommy is baking,
Baking a cake.

Daddy is raking,
Raking with his rake.

Tom is taking,
Taking a hike.

Bella is riding,
Riding her bike.

Baby is smiling,
Smiling at me.

I'm the big brother,
Can't you see?

Long O vowel: o_e

rod	hop	not	mop
rode	hope	note	mope

dome	rope	sore	hole
home	hope	tore	mole
Rome	mope	more	pole
*come	cope	wore	
	Pope	store	
		before	

cone	rose	woke	toe
bone	pose	joke	hoe
tone	nose	poke	doe
stone	hose	smoke	goes
lone	suppose	choke	
alone			
*gone			

Time to Plant Roses

One fine spring day, Daddy said,
“It’s time to plant roses.
We will plant roses for Mother Mary.”

Daddy, Mommy, Bella, Tom, and Pete went
to the garden store.

There were lots of flowers and many
beautiful roses.

“Mmm” said Mommy.
She put her nose to a pink rose. “This smells
good!”

Bella picked a pink rose bush.
Tom picked a yellow rose bush.

Daddy got some rope and a hoe.
“This hoe will help us to make holes in the
ground to plant the roses in,” he said.

When they were back at home,
Daddy and Tom dug some holes.

Bella and Mommy planted the roses.

“Be careful,” Mommy said.

*“The roses have **thorns** that can prick your fingers.”

Next, Daddy put little poles in the ground
beside each rose bush.

He used some rope to tie the roses to the
poles.

“This will help the roses stay up,” he said.

Bella and Tom watered the roses.

*“I hope lots of roses will **bloom**,” said Bella.

“We want to give Mother Mary lots of
roses.”

Roses for Mother Mary

A few days later, Bella looked out of her window.

“Look, Tom, look!” she cried.

“There are lots and lots of roses on the rose bushes!”

“Let’s go outside and pick some roses!” said Tom.

They ran into the garden.

Tom tripped on a stone and fell.

“Ow!” he cried. “My toe hurts!”

He stood up and brushed the dirt off his clothes.

“Oh dear!” he said. “I also tore my pants.”

Bella was putting roses in a basket.

All of a sudden, she cried, “Ouch!

A thorn has pricked my finger!

And now it is sore!”

“And look, it is bleeding!” said Tom.
“Let’s go in and ask Mommy for help.”

Just then, Mommy came out.
“Are you kids all right?” she asked.

“I tripped on a stone and fell,” said Tom.
“My toe hurts and I tore my pants.”

“A thorn has pricked my finger!’ said Bella.
“It has poked a hole in my finger.
And now my finger is sore and bleeding.”

Mommy gave the kids a hug and kiss.
She washed Bella’s finger.
She put a bandage on it.
She looked at Tom’s toe.
She brought him new pants.

“ I see you have some roses
for Mother Mary,” she said.
“We will put them in a vase
and they will make her happy.

But you can also offer her your hurting toe

and your sore finger.

Be brave and cheerful,

*and you will make her even **happier.**"

Long Vowel U: u_e

cut	duck	cub	fuss
cute	duke	cube	fuse
use	cure	mule	tune
fuse	pure	rule	dune
muse	sure		prune
excuse	lure		
cute	tube	rude	
flute	cube		
mute			
figure	costume		
injure			
nature			
picture			

The **Magic** Flute and the Piper

There once was a tall, tall man.
He had a long magic pipe called a flute.
He would play cute little tunes on his flute.
*His music always made the children dance.

The man was a Piper.
*He wore a bright red costume and a funny
green hat.

He used his music to lure the children
out of their homes and into the streets.
They would follow him around the town,
dancing and singing.

He was never rude, and he always made sure
the children were home in time for dinner.

What a man that Piper was,
with his costume and his flute!

Pete's Pictures

*One day, Bella was doing some **school** work.

Pete came to the table.

*“May I please have some **crayons?**” he asked.

“I want to **draw** a picture.”

*Mommy gave him some paper and crayons.

“You may use these crayons,” she said.

*Peter drew a picture of a brown mule pulling a cart of hay.

“Look at my mule,” he said.

“Oh, that’s cute!” said Bella.

Next, Pete drew a bird in a tree.

“Look at my bird,” he said.

“But you did not **color** your bird!” said Bella.

“No,” said Pete. “It is a white bird.

*The bird’s feathers a pure white.”

“Are you sure?” asked Bella.

“Yes,” said Pete. “The bird is a pure white dove.”

“Now what will you draw?” asked Bella.

“You will see,” said Pete.

*He drew a picture of a Princess and a Duke.

*He used bright colors for their costumes.

The Princess had a smile on her face.

“Look and see,” said Pete.

“Here is a picture of you and me.

You are the Princess and I am the Duke.”

“What a lovely picture!” said Mommy.

“You use the crayons very well.

I will hand the picture on the wall

for Daddy to see.”

Sight Word Review

special

spoon

beautiful

cottage

lonely

school

follow

hope

suddenly

thought

shoulder

heard

crayons

color

feathers

table

again

thorns

happier

magic

dance

draw

also

Long Vowel families

Rule:

When two vowels go walking

The first one does the talking.

(from *At Last! A Reading Method for Every Child* by Mary Fecci)

ai

rain

pain

pair

fair

nail

sail

paint

saint

ay

ray

day

say

stay

pay

pray

way

gray

ea

meat

seat

leaf

sea

eat

mean

meal

seal

ee

tree

bee

see

feet

peek

seed

queen

week

oa

boat

float

goat

coat

load

road

toad

loaf

soap

coal

goal

ow

show

low

row

crow

blow

glow

tow

mow

pillow

window

tomorrow

ue

blue

glue

clue

true

due

rescue

statue

tissue

value

ui

suit

fruit

bruise

cruise

