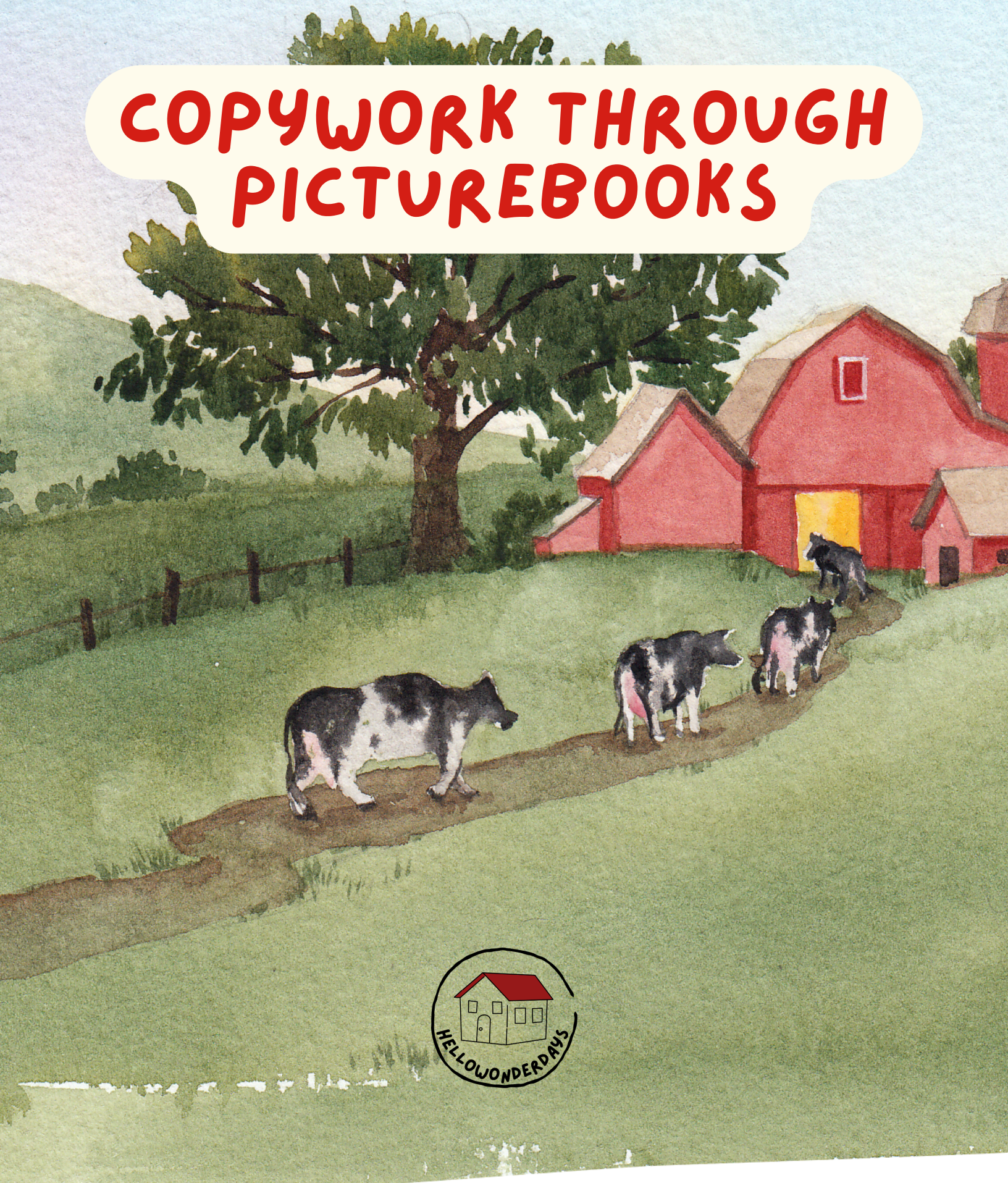


COPYWORK THROUGH PICTUREBOOKS



HOW TO USE COPYWORK STRIPS?

You can do it pretty easily! Copywork strips are simple to make; just cut them out and paste them into your child's notebook. Your child will then copy the writing.

Your child can also illustrate the passages that they have copied. It's that simple!

Happy writing!

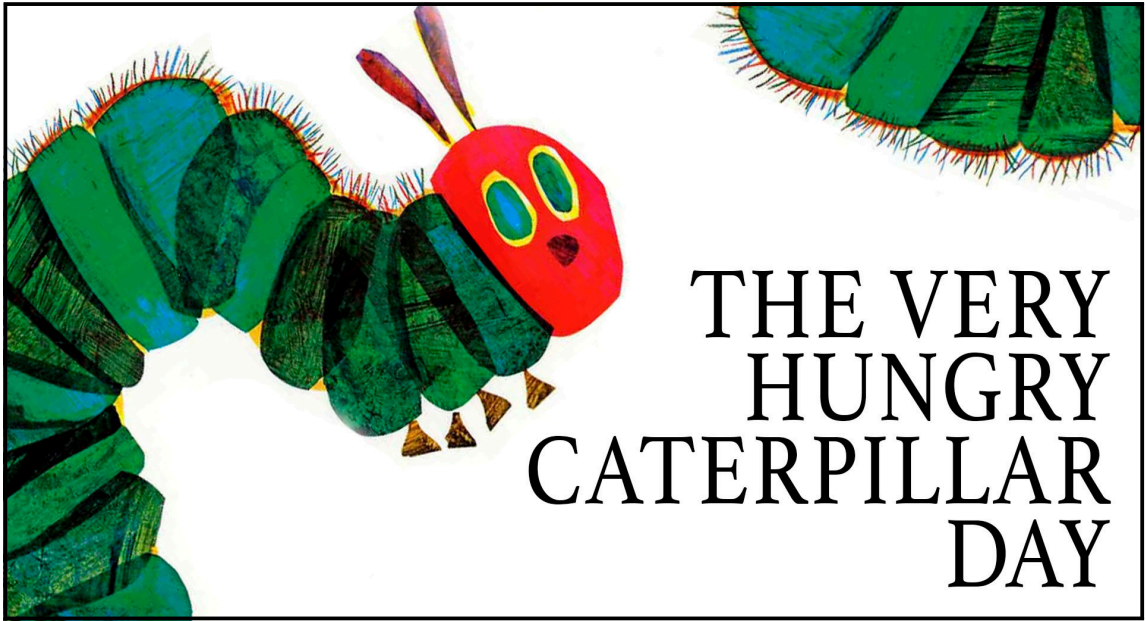


BOOKS TO READ WITH YOUR CHILD.



Remember before having the child do the copywork strips on her or his notebook, read the books together with your child.





The Very Hungry Caterpillar

On Monday he ate through one apple.

but he was still very hungry.

On Tuesday he

ate through two pears,

but he was still very hungry.



On Wednesday he

ate through three plums,

but he was still very hungry.



On Thursday he ate

through four strawberries,

but he was still very hungry.

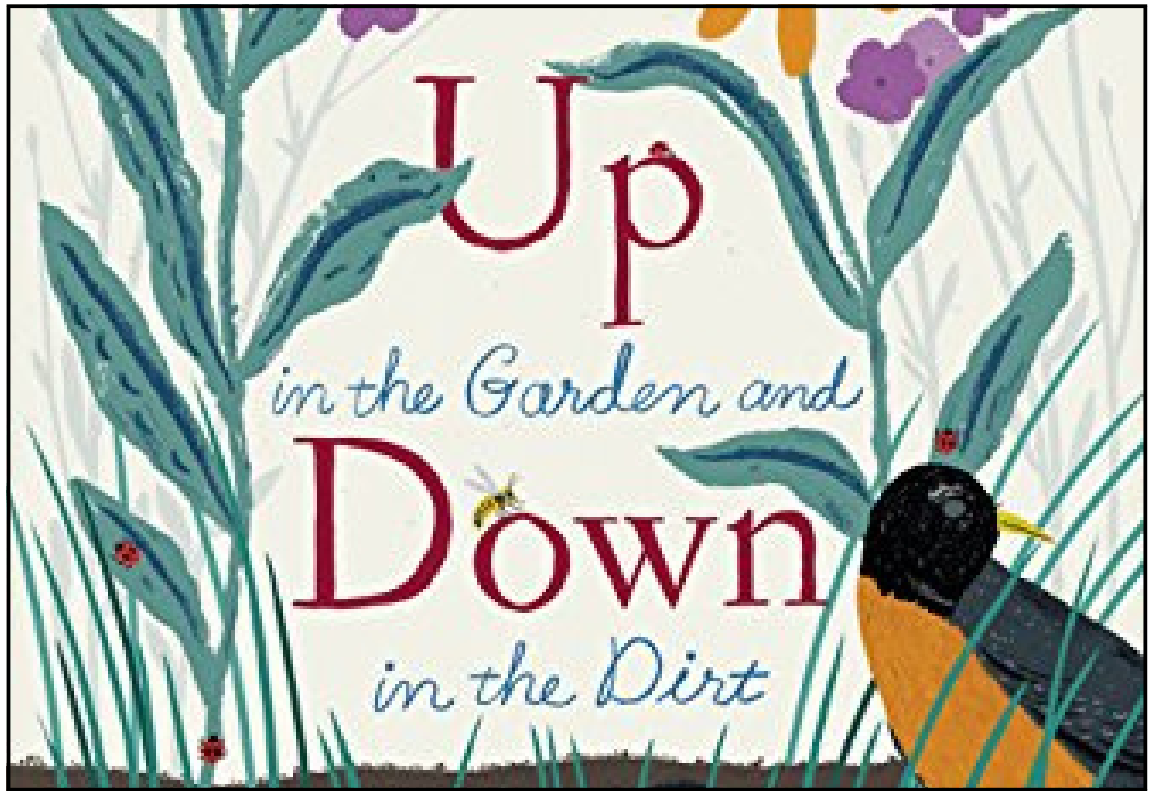


On Friday he ate

through five oranges,

but he was still very hungry.





Down in the dirt is a whole

busy world of earthworms and insects,
digging and building and stirring up soil.

Down in the dirt,

pill bugs chew through
last year's leaves.



Up in the garden,



carrot plants sprout.

Pea blossoms bloom.



Down in the dirt, a robin's beak finds



a cricket, a beetle, a grub.

Slugs are scrumptious too.



Up in the garden,



a praying mantis wakes

to hung mosquitos.



Down in the dirt,



an orb weaver spins her web,

strand by silken strand.



Down in the dirt,



frantic ants gather

what we leave behind.



Down in the dirt,



beetles burrow. Ants scurry home.

Earthworms curl tight in the dark.



Under the bare arms of trees

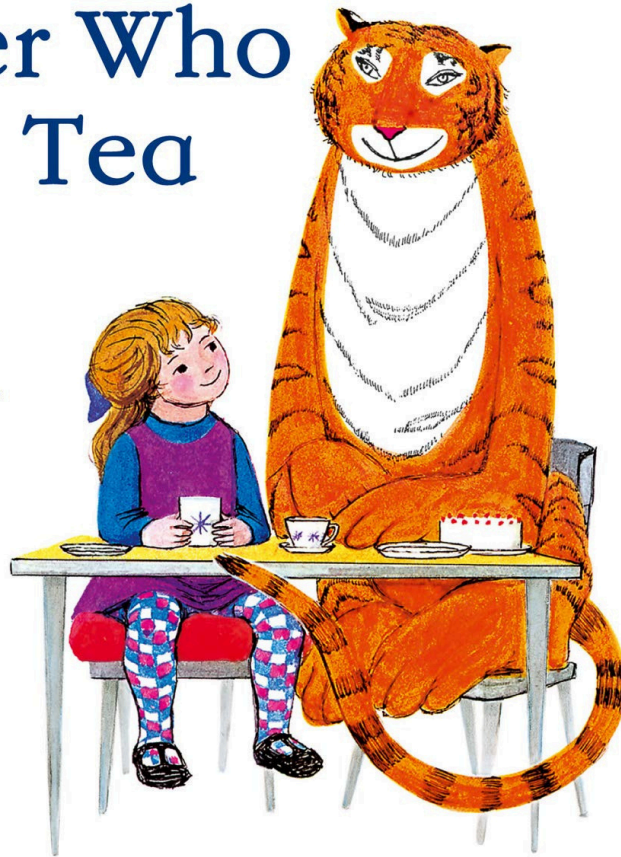


and the blanketing snow;

a whole new garden sleeps down in the dirt.

The Tiger Who Came to Tea

Judith Kerr



The tiger took all the

sandwiches on the plate and

swallowed them in one big mouthful.

He ate all the buns on the dish.

And then he ate all the biscuits

and all the cake.



The tiger drank all the milk



in the milk jug

and all the tea in the teapot.



The tiger ate all the supper



that was cooking in the saucepans,

and all the food in the fridge.



The tiger drank all the milk,



and all the orange juice,

and all the water in the tap.

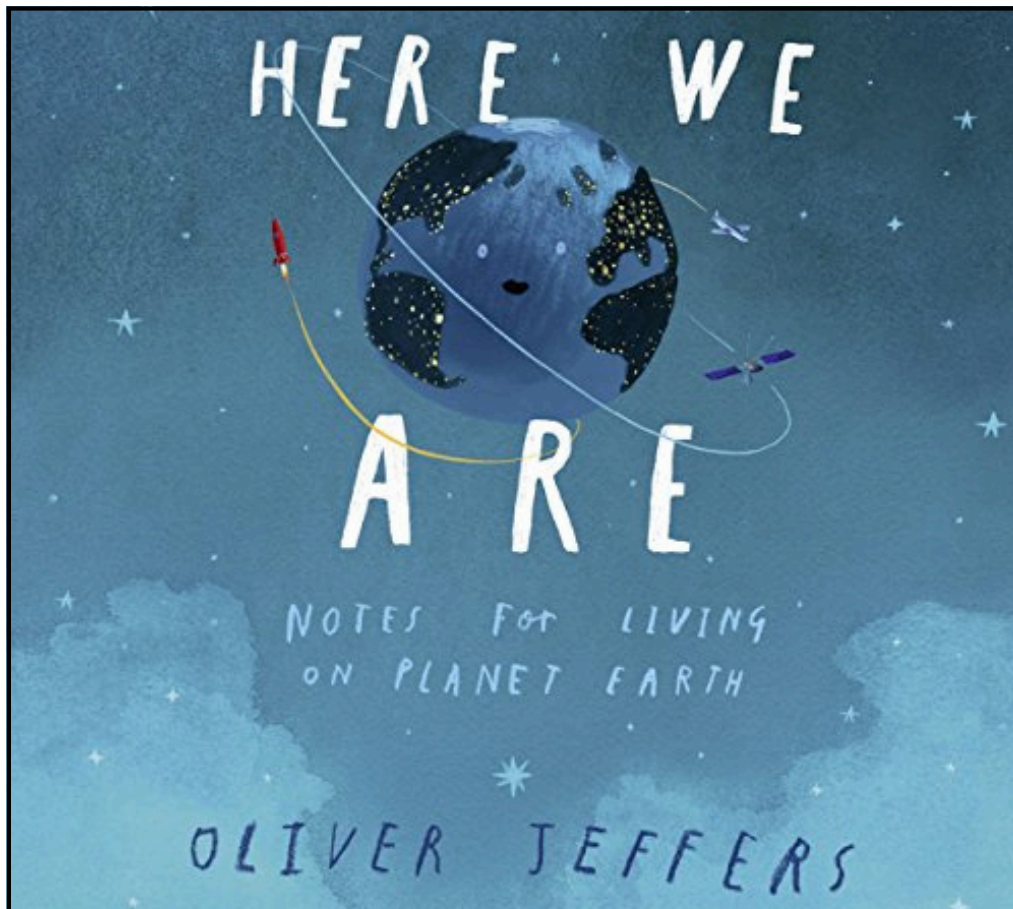


They had a lovely supper



with sausages and chips

and icecream.



Welcome to this planet called Earth.



It is the big globe



floating in space.

Let's talk about the land.



It's what we are standing on right now.



We know lots about the land.



Then there is the sea,



it's blue and and wide,

which is full of wonderful things.



On our planet, there are people.



One people is a person.

You are a person.



People come in many shapes and colors.



We may all look different,

but we are all people.



It looks big, Earth.



There is enough for everyone,

So be kind.



Everywhere Sonya went,

her little birds were at her heels,

peeping loudly.

Sonya fed them by scattering

cracked corn on the ground and even

let them peck it from her hands.



Sonya loves her chicks.



Sonya's papa love her.

The fox loves his kits too.



Best of all was the day



that one of the smooth,

brown eggs began to crack.

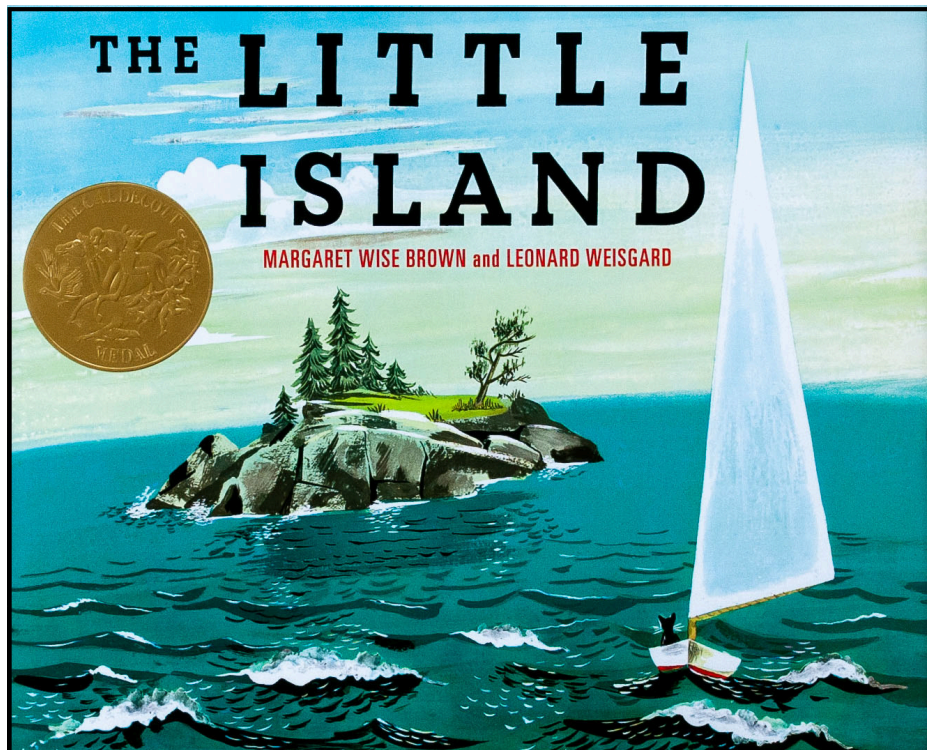


Sonya promised to make the new chick



happy and have a full belly

and a warm place to sleep.



There was a little Island in the ocean.

Around it the winds blew.

And the tides rose and fell on the shore.

The morning was very quiet on the Island

with only spiders sailing their webs

against a gentle wind.



All the lobsters crawled in from the sea

and hid under the rocks and ledges



of the island to shed their shells.



Wild strawberries turned red.



Summer had come

to the little island.



One day a little kitten



came the island

with some people on a picnic.



Night came to the little Island



dark and still, and seven little

fireflies flashed in the darkness.



The storm passed and left



the little Island where it found it

the summer sea.



Autumn came and



the yellow pears dropped

slowly to the ground.



Winter came and the snow fell softly.



like a great quiet secret in the

night cold and still.



A part of the world



and a world of its own

all surrounded by the bright blue sea.



There was a Little House in the country.



She was a pretty Little House



and she was strong and well built.

The Little House was very happy



as she sat on the hill and watched



the countryside around her.



In the Spring,

when the days grew longer



She watched the grass turn green.



In the long Summer days,

she sat in the sun and watched the trees.



She watched the gardens grow.



In the fall,

when the days grew shorter,



She watched the leaves turn orange and red.



In the Winter,

when nights were long and the days short,



She watched the children skating.



One day some trucks came and

placed big stones on the road,



trucks with tar and sand.

More roads were made,



houses, schools, and stores spread over



the land around the Little House.

Now the lights of the city



were bright and very close,



and the street lights shone all night.

The Little House settled in a new place.



Once again she could watch Spring



and Summer and Fall and Winter.

