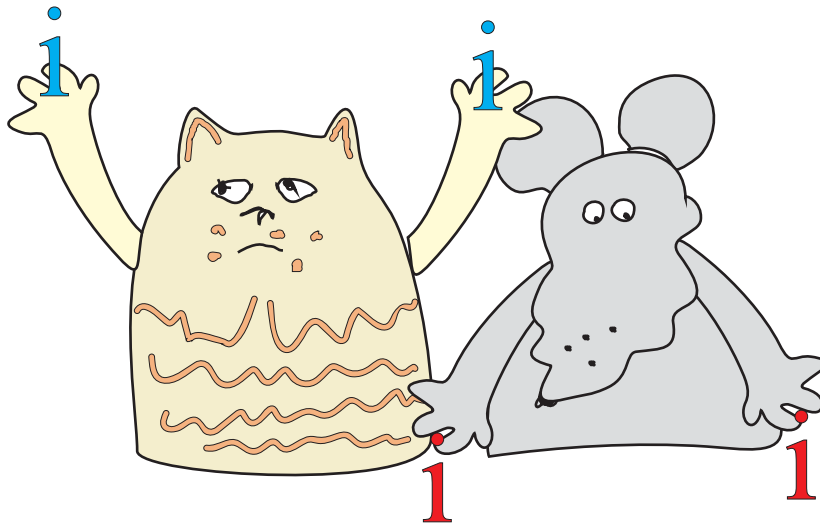


Book Three

Short vowel
I



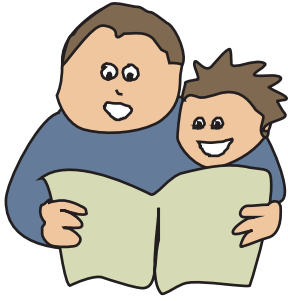
Written and illustrated by

Miz Katz N. Ratz

A Progressive Phonics™ book

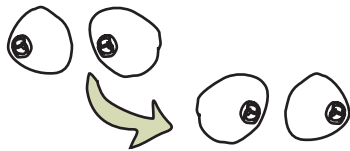
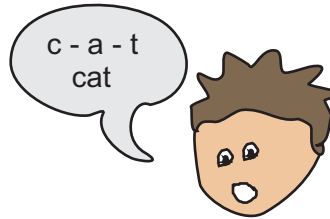
Copyright (c) 2004, 2005 by Miz Katz N. Ratz, patent pending

Quick Start Guide



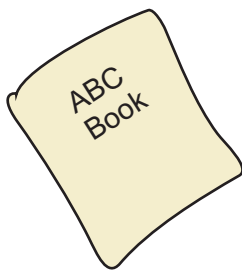
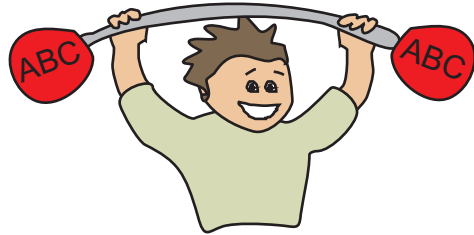
Read the book **WITH** your child. You read the “regular” text, and he/she reads the big, red words, sort of like reading the different parts in a play.

Help your child sound out the words as needed.



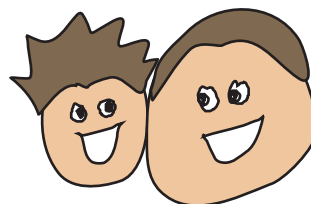
Read the book several times. This helps develop the eye muscles and left-to-right reading patterns that are necessary for reading.

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
I am very good at cleaning 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

is his

My dog is big

His name is Sam

I

I am me, I am an elf

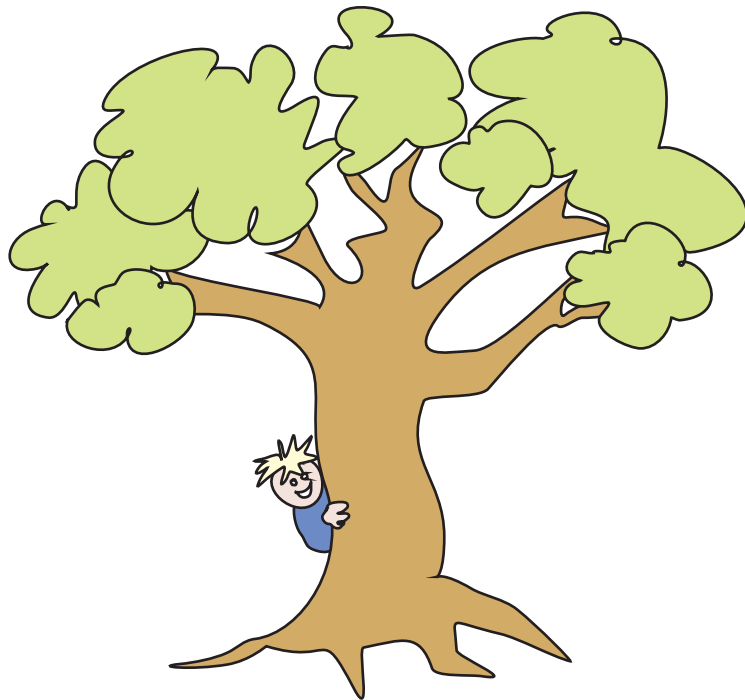
Listen, Mother dear

Mix it up

Jim and Kim

Kip likes to dip

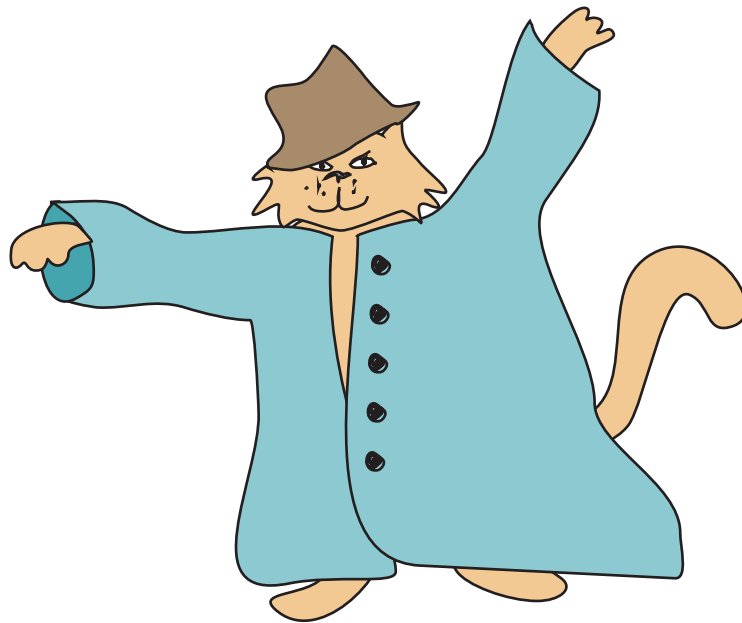
Henry's wig



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,

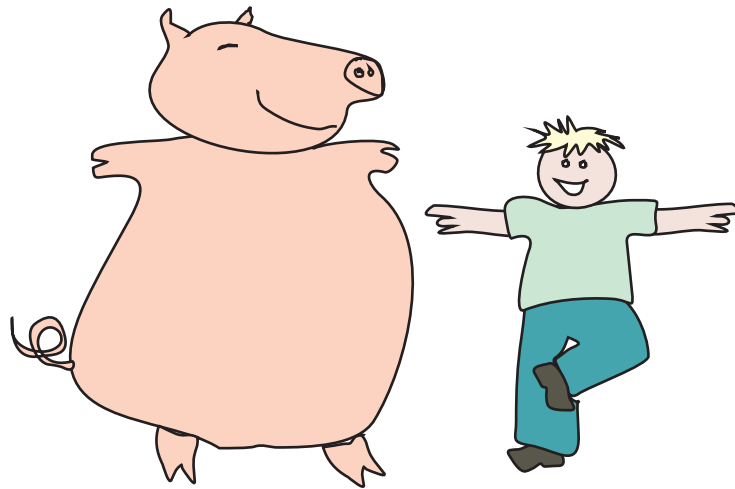
why, oh, why **did** I do that?



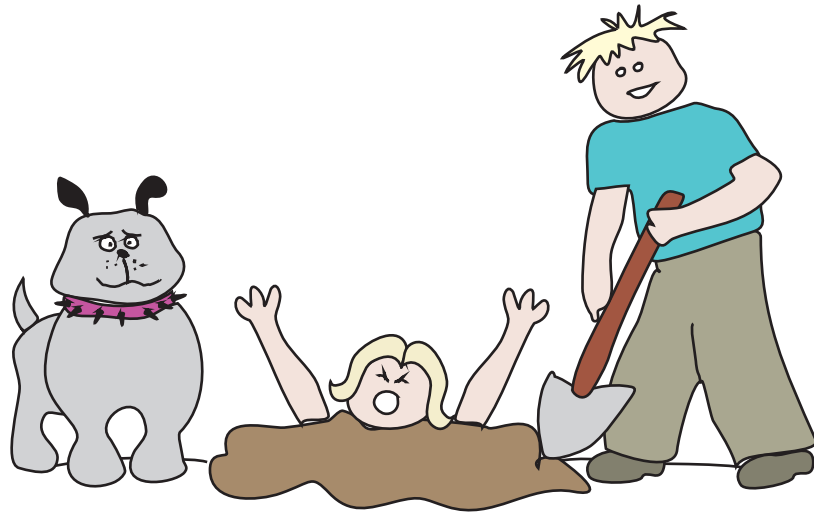
I put the **lid** on the cookie jar.

I put the **lid** on tight.

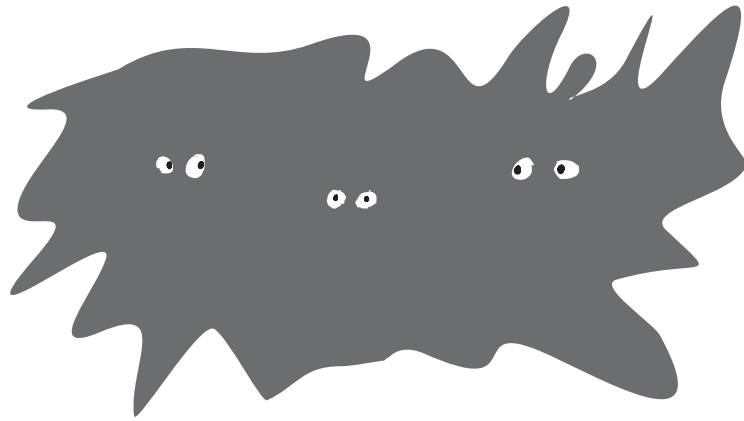
But someone took the **lid** off,
and ate all the cookies last night.



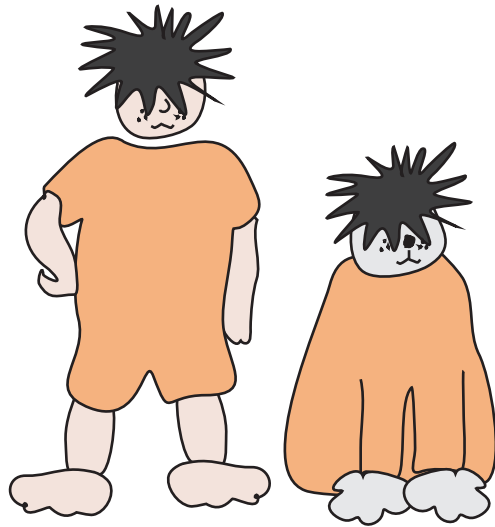
I know a **pig**
who is so **big**
that he's twice as **big** as me.
I asked the **pig**
to dance a **jig**,
and he jumped up on his feet.
Man, you should see
a **pig** this **big**
dance a **jig** with me.



My sister, Sue, was five years old
on 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**.

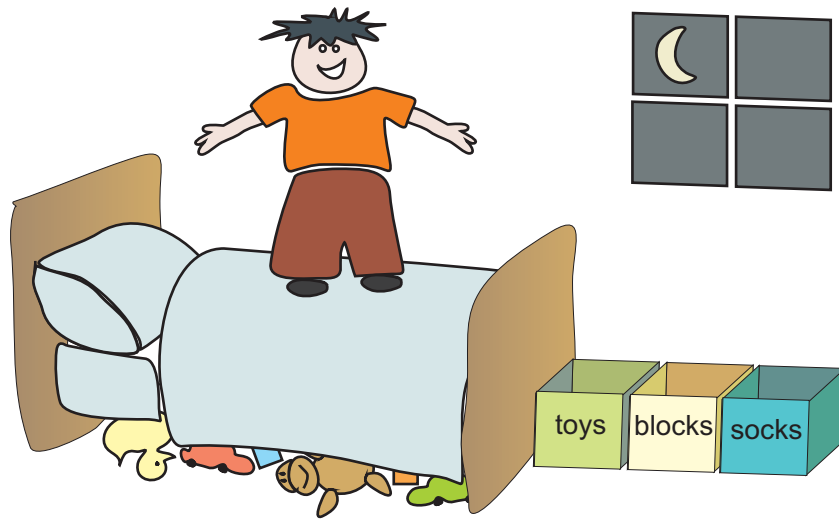
The dog has tiny, shiny front teeth;
just like **him**, my brother **Jim**.

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.



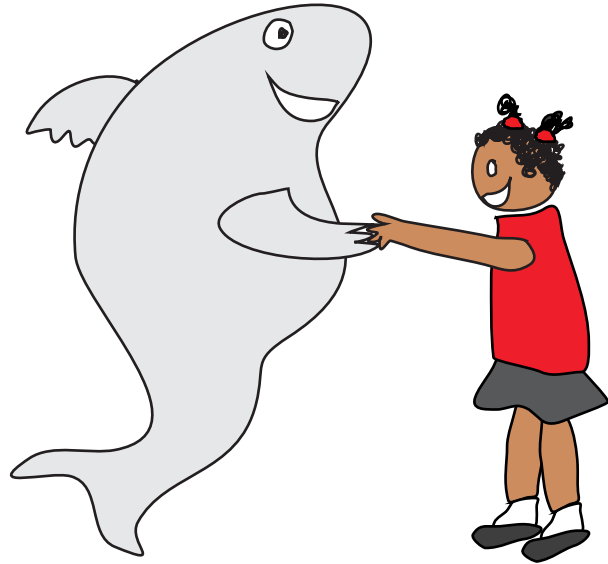
When I play games, I like to **win**,
so I always play with my sister, Lynn.
I make up the rules as we go along –
I am always right,
and she is always wrong.
So I **win** at cards, I **win** at races,
I **win** at tag and hiding places.



I am very good at
cleaning my room.

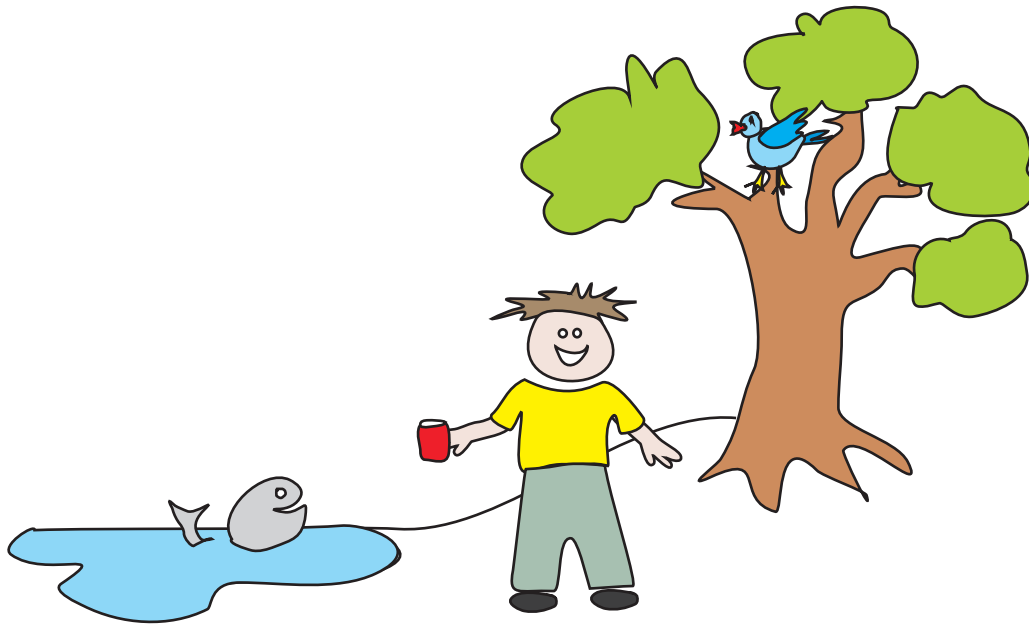
There's a **bin** for cars,
a **bin** for blocks,
a **bin** for books,
and a **bin** for socks.

But it's too much work
to keep it tidy,
so under my bed my
stuff is hiding.



When you meet a fish
in the sea or on the land,
you have to shake his **fin** –
he doesn't have a hand.

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.

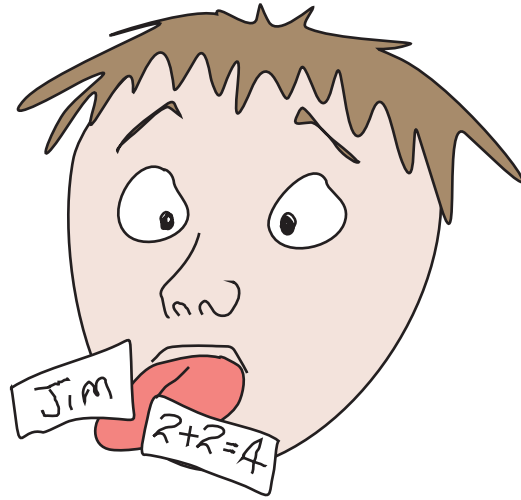


Zip your **lip**;
don't talk to me.

It is late, and I
want to sleep.

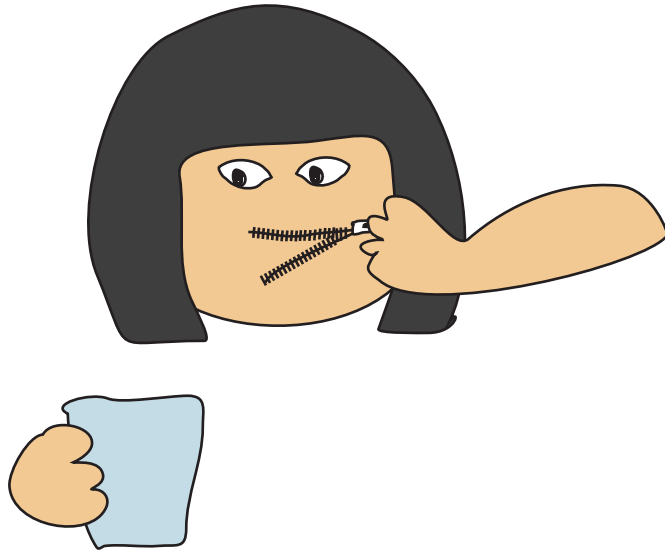
So **zip** your **lip**
and **zip** your eyes.

It's time to sleep –
goodnight, goodnight.



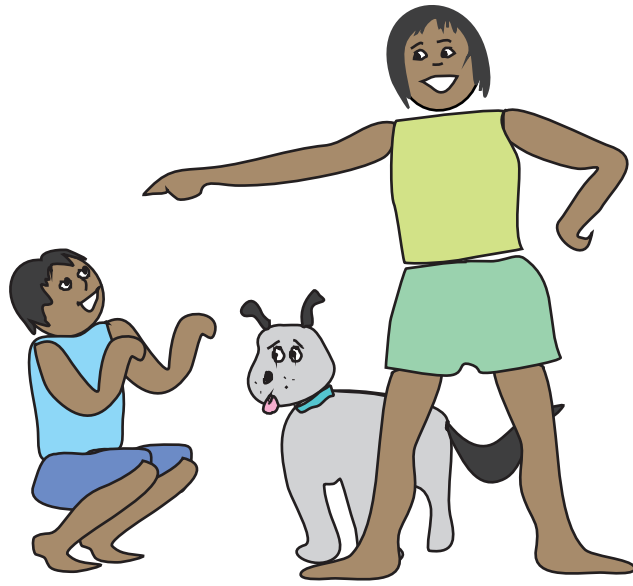
Your name was there
on the **tip** of my tongue,
but then **it** fell off like
a cookie crumb.

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



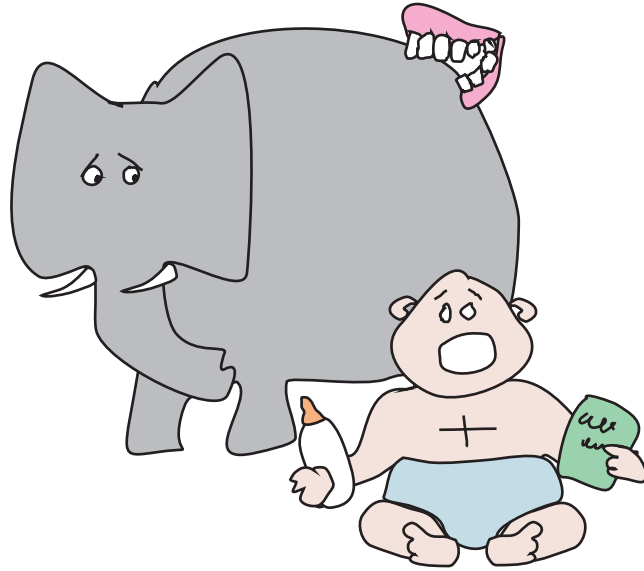
If you **zip** your **lip**,
you cannot **sip**
water, milk or tea.

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 **sit** – not one little **bit** – he just up and walked away.

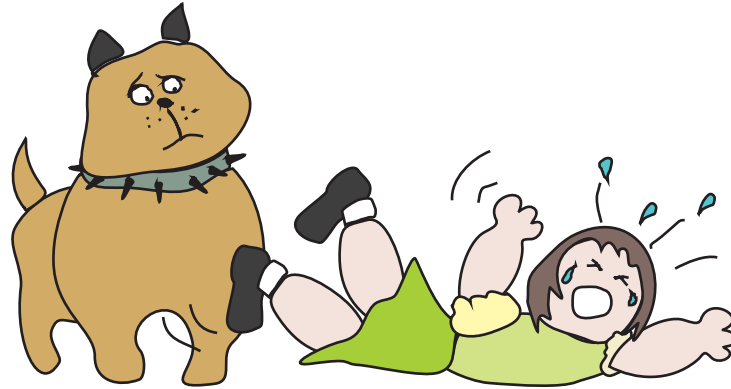
Again I told my dog to **sit** – I even showed him how to **sit** – but he rolled over and shook his head, so I made my brother **sit** instead.



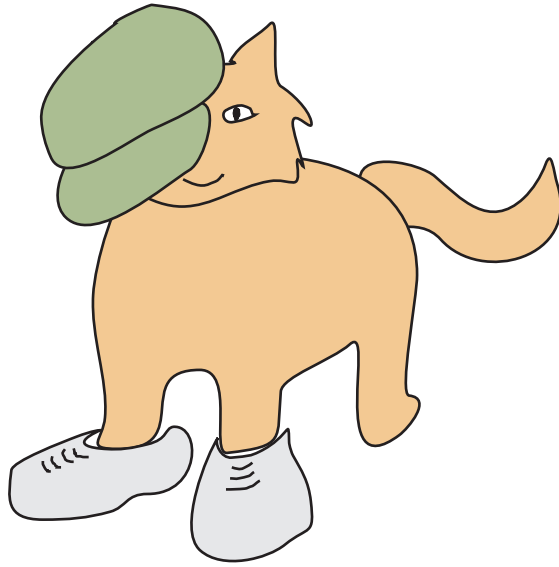
I **bit** my bottle;
I **bit** my bed.
I **bit** my book
until **it** bent.
But **it** wasn't me,
it was my teeth,
that **bit** the elephant.



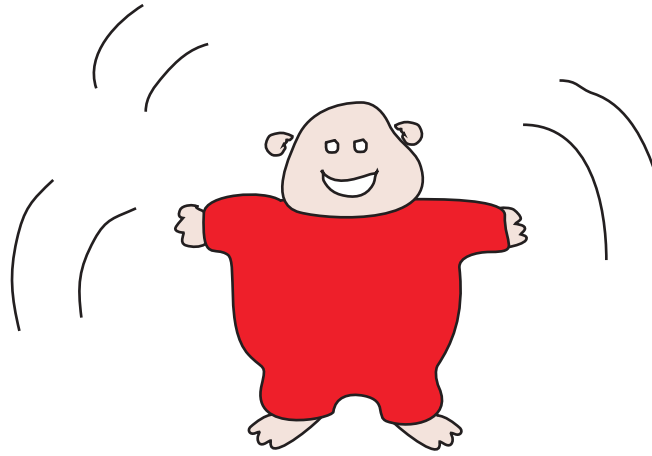
You can **hit** a ball with a bat;
you can **hit** a ball with a shoe.
In lots of games you **hit** a ball –
just don't let the ball **hit** you.



My little sister had a **fit**
on 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**.”

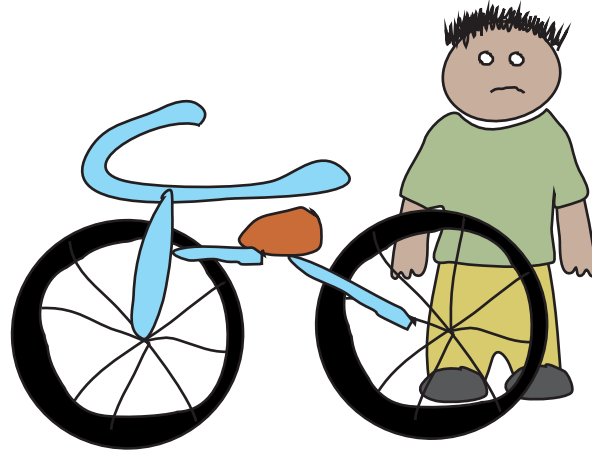


These shoes do not **fit** me,
and neither does this hat.
But someday they will **fit** me
when I'm human, not a cat.



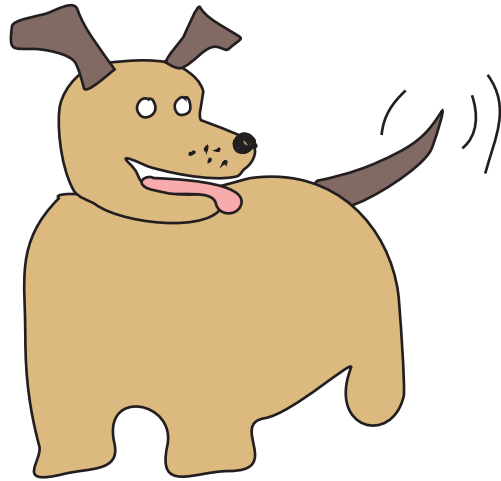
It is red; **it** is round;
it goes bounce, bounce,
bounce upon the ground.

Is **it** a ball? No, **it** is not.
It is my baby brother –
he likes to jump a lot.



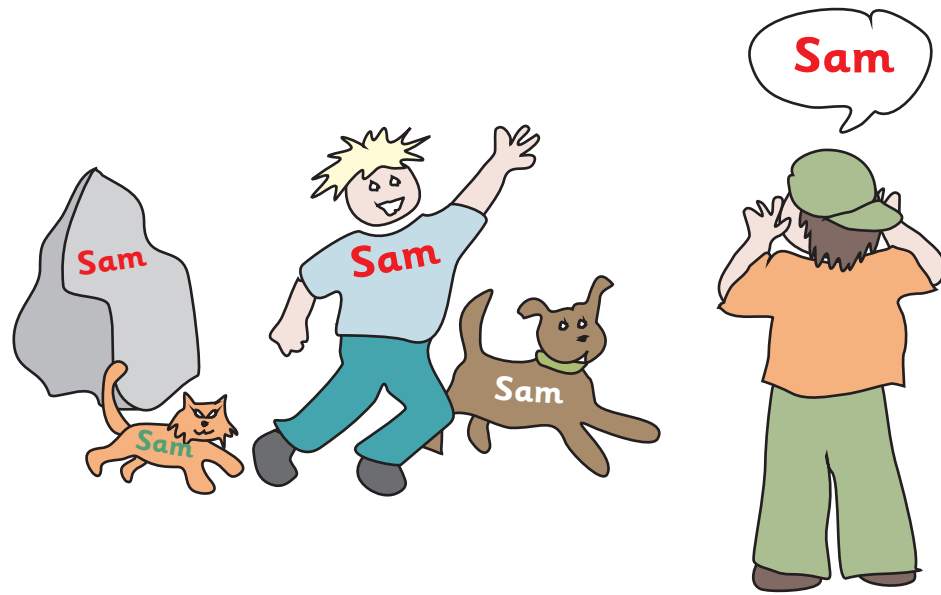
My brother says he would
let me ride his bike...

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 his and is.

My dog **is** big. My dog **is** brown.
My dog **is** standing on the ground.
His nose **is** wet, and 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.

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 “eye.” Let’s practice....

I am me; **I** am an elf.

I make lots of toys to give to myself.

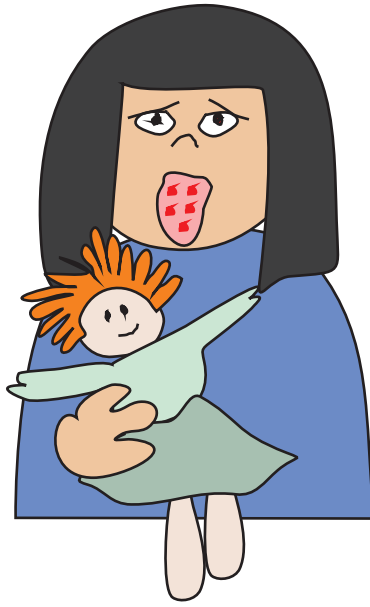
The other elves tell me how naughty

I am, but **I** know 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.

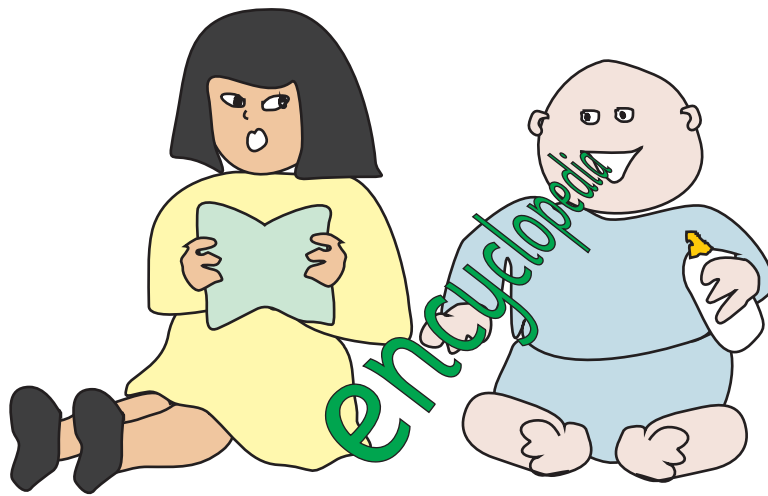


Listen, Mother dear, **I** have something to tell. **I** can't go to school – **I** am not feeling well: **I** have little red dots all over my tongue, **I** have an ache in my head, and a cough in my lung. **I** would love to go to school on any other day, but my doll and **I** should stay home and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

Mix it up

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

Jim and Kim



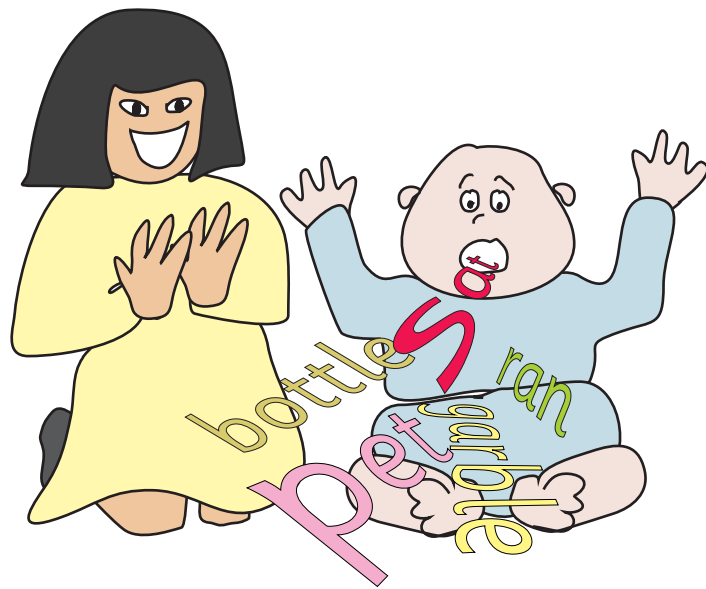
Jim and **Kim** were the best of friends.

They lived **in a** house where the old road ends.

Jim was **a** baby, learning to walk.

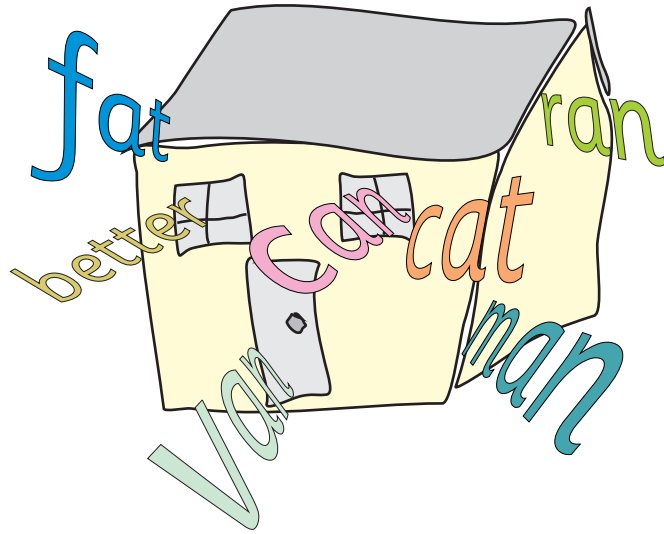
Kim was older; she could already talk.

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.

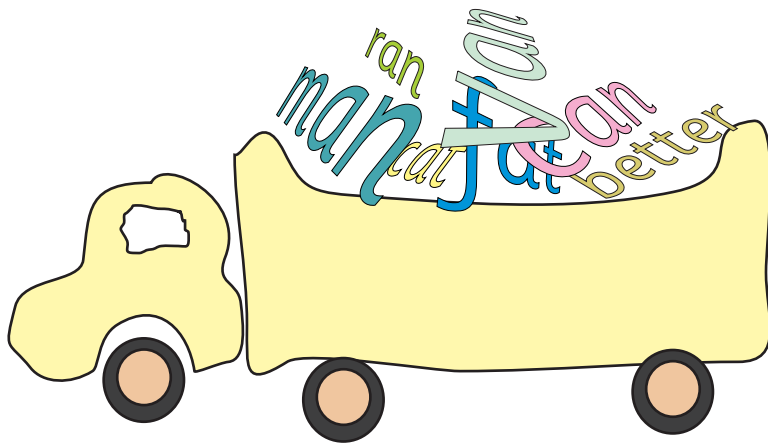


“French fried bananas, **bat, sat, mat**....
get a garble gobble, **pet a** purple **pat**.”

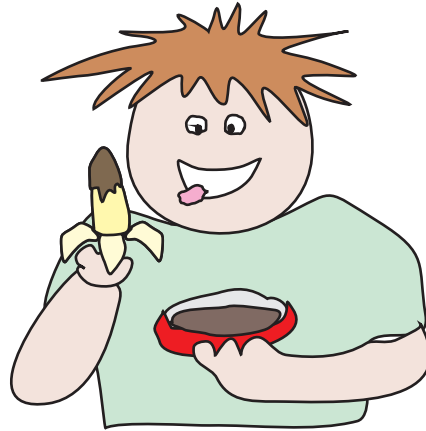
After **a** whole year of listening, the words poured out – some whispered, some gasped, some came **as a** shout. **Jim** put **his** hands over **his** mouth, but the words squeezed by and filled up the house.

“**Dan** and **ran** and **fin** and fly.
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



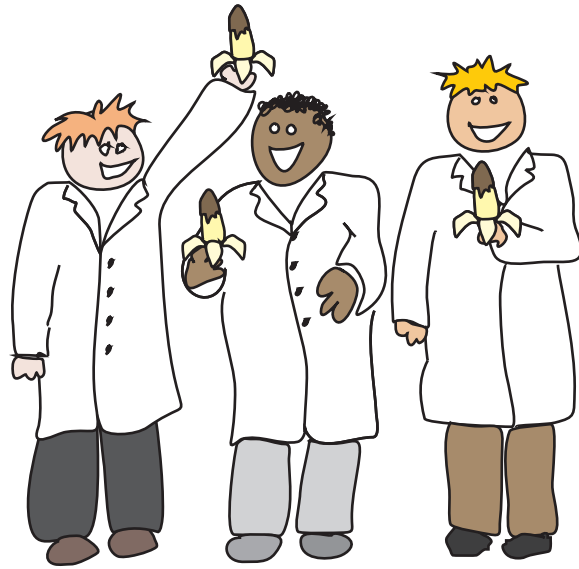
Kip likes to **dip** bananas
in lots of chocolate fudge.

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.

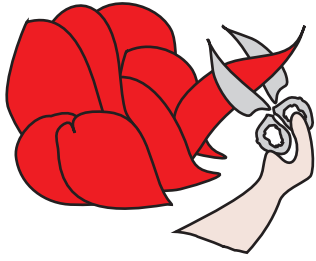
How **can** chocolate and bananas possibly be **bad**?

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.

Sally said, "**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."

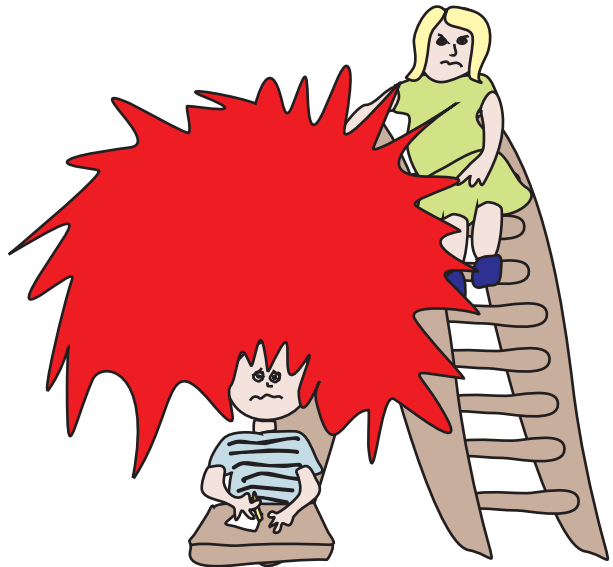


Henry cut his **wig** to make **it** smaller,
but overnight, the **wig** grew taller.

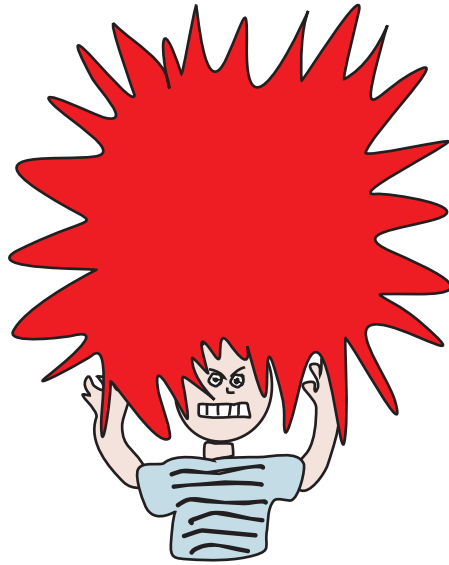
It scraped the trees **as** he walked by.

I think **it** even scraped the sky.

And Sally **had** to
sit on **a** ladder,
and this made Sally
even madder.



Sally said, “**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

NEXT



Book 4: Short Vowel O

www.ProgressivePhonics.com

A progressive phonics book

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