**BL Reading Paragraphs**

**Goblin in a Blizzard**

The movie was about a blue goblin. He was in trouble because he got caught in a blizzard. The blizzard was so bad, it was like the goblin had a blindfold on over his eyes.

This was a problem for the goblin because he was not used to cold weather. After stumbling around in the blizzard, the goblin saw a cabin.

Inside he found a blanket, made a fire, and cooked some scrambled eggs. He had a blister on his shoulder blade from the backpack he was carrying, but he was glad that he found the cabin. After nibbling on his scrambled eggs, he fell asleep.

**The Blink Dance**

Able gave his sibling, Blake, a nosebleed. It was an accident.

They were playing marbles on the kitchen table. After Able lost a game he started mumbling. Blake jumped up on the table and started doing the blink dance. That was when the trouble began.

When Blake started blinking his eyes, he became unstable and lost his balance. Able tried to grab him before he fell, but it was too late. Blake fell face first onto the black coffee table hitting his nose on it.

When their mom came home from Bible study, she was mad to see blood all over the carpet. She asked the two siblings what had happened. Blake got into a lot of trouble when his mom found out he had danced on the table.

**CL / KL Reading Paragraphs**

**Clamming**

The ocean is a great place to catch clams. Today, Clay woke up at five o'clock, grabbed his fishing clothes and blue belt buckle from the closet, and ate a pickle for breakfast. He hopped on his bike and started cycling. He only lived a mile from the ocean.

When he got to the beach he noticed a nickel on the ground and picked it up. Surprisingly, it was clean.

As he walked closer to the shore he saw a pile of clothes, a gold necklace, an ankle bracelet, and a snorkel. He looked out into the ocean and saw his friend Cloey. She was swimming in the ocean.

"Hi Cloey," he said.

"Hi Clay, what are you doing," she replied.

"I came to fish for clams," he said.

"That is called clamming," Cloey explained.

"Really?" said Clay, "I did not know that." "I guess you're never too old to learn something," he said, "Let's go clamming then."

The two friends grabbed the clam cages, walked to Clay's favorite spot, and started clamming.

**Climbing Mt. Clap**

Looking over his shoulder, Clark could see for miles. The sky was clear and blue. He had climbed 8,000 feet and was only half way to the top of Mount Clap.

His knuckles were white, his hands were cold. The higher he climbed the colder he got. He checked his map to make sure he wasn't climbing in circles. He had seen many animals - including a duck with her ducklings. He hoped he would be able to climb to the top of the mountain where he would see everything.

During his climb, he had rubbed his ankle on a prickly plant and it scratched him really bad. Clark wanted to be brave and so he kept on climbing. He felt like making the climb would be worth the view and the memories.

"My friends in the book club will not believe that I did this," he exclaimed, "We have only talked about doing this climb, but no one ever wanted to do it."

Clark wanted to reach his goal even if his ankle was in a little pain. He turned back towards the mountain and kept climbing.

**GL Reading Paragraphs**

**Glen's Best Friend**

Glen was glad he had built his igloo by Glacier Pass. From there he could watch eagles fly all day long.

Glen studied eagle feathers. He did this with a magnifying glass that was part of a special tool kit. He had to be careful that his beagle, Gloria, did not bark too much or it would scare the eagles away.

Glen was glad that Gloria was with him though. She was a good beagle. She would wiggle at night when he was trying to sleep, but they would snuggle and Gloria would keep him warm.

Sometimes Gloria would lick his nose and make him giggle. Glen was glad that Gloria was with him.

**Amazing Juggler**

I have seen a man on Glendon Street who likes to juggle bagels. Really! It does not matter what type or flavor of bagel either.

It could be an old bagel, a new bagel, a large bagel, or a small bagel.

One day, I was passing by and watching him. He looked at me and said, "I can juggle your sunglasses."

"What?" I said.

"Let me see your sunglasses," he replied.

I gave my sunglasses to him and said, "Be careful, those are new."

"Do not worry," he said. Then he did something I would have never thought. He put on some boxing gloves, grabbed my sunglasses and some bagels and began to juggle all of them. It was amazing!

"I'm so good at juggling, it should be illegal," he said. I told him he could entertain people around the globe with his talent for juggling. I was so impressed with his juggling skills, I invited him to lunch. He gladly accepted and we went and had a bite to eat together.

**FL Reading Paragraphs**

**Covered in Butterflies**

It was a normal morning for Floyd. He sat on his tile floor and ate a bowl of cornflakes, watered his sunflowers, and played a song on his flute.

He was careful not to give his sunflowers too much water. Too much water can be harmful to sunflowers. He really liked his sunflowers. They made him cheerful.

Right after he watered the sunflowers, he watched as a butterfly landed on them. Then another. Then another. Pretty soon his sunflowers were covered with butterflies. He had never seen anything so colorful before.

He took a picture of his flowers covered in butterflies. Later, he put it in a picture frame, on the wall, next to his flute. He always wanted to remember that day.

**Special Flippers**

Wearing flippers will not help you float, but they will help you swim better! Flynn was a scuba diving teacher who took good care of his flippers. They were special. They were camouflage.

He had bought them at a special store after his other pair gave him a painful blister. They were the best flippers he ever had. He was excited to use them on his scuba diving trip in the morning.

The night before his trip, he was flossing after some cauliflower had got stuck in his teeth at dinner. While flossing he remembered that he needed to pack a flashlight and his flip-flops for the trip. Without his flashlight, the trip would not be as fun because he would not be able to see all of the sea flowers under the water. Without his flip-flops he would not be able to walk anywhere off the boat.

"Phew! I'm glad I remembered those," he thought. After he finished flossing, he laid down and dreamed about his adventure in the morning.

**PL Reading Paragraphs**

**Planet Project**

Danny made a model of the planets for his science project. He complained, at first, after he was given the assignment, but as he explored the planets they became much more interesting to him.

He made his planet model using paper mache, staples, and some old plugs. He used pliers and wire to connect them all together.

He wrote a plus sign on the three planets that were closest to the sun. He painted four of the planets purple. He painted the rest of them green. He wanted people to appreciate the uniqueness of his project.

He did not play after school for two weeks in order to complete it. After he finished presenting the project, Tim's class applauded and he was pleased.

"This went so well. I'll try not to complain the next time I get assigned a project," he thought.

**First Airplane Ride**

It was Tammy's first time on an airplane. She was nervous. A couple of other people she had talked to said they were nervous too. She had so many questions about flying.

Were there stoplights in the sky?

Were clouds more purple if you fly higher?

Could we explore space in this airplane?

She pulled an apple from her backpack and started eating. A flight attendant asked her if she wanted some apple juice.

"Yes please," she said. Eating the apple was making her less nervous. She began listening to the music she had uploaded to her music player. One song was about a maple tree. It made her smile.

"You have nice dimples," a girl sitting next to her said.

"Thank you," said Tammy.

"I left my music player on the fireplace at my house," the girl replied.

"We can share if you want," said Tammy, "as long as you do not mind listening to songs about maple trees."

The two of them laughed, listened to the music, and enjoyed the airplane ride together.

**SL Reading Paragraphs**

**Dogsled Racing**

I have a dog named Sylvester but we call him "Sly" for short. When we wrestle he likes to lick and slobber on me. We compete in dogsled races.

Dogsled races are hard work and we don't sleep much when we train for them. We don't go slow, we hustle...for many days. Some days it is hard not to fall asleep on the trail.

I talk to Sly through words and whistling.

Dogsled races can be dangerous. One time we almost got caught in a mudslide and another time I pulled a muscle and needed help from another dogsled team.

Sly and I help each other though. He is my best friend.

**A Spy in Pajamas**

My friend Sloan sleeps a lot. He told me about a crazy dream he had yesterday.

In the dream, he was a spy. He was being chased by bad guys on sleds down a ski slope. He had taken an expensive bracelet and destroyed the bad guys' castle.

The bad guys were launching missiles at him and trying to slow him down.

When Sloan reached for something to defend himself, all he could find was a slingshot. He fired rocks from the slingshot as fast as he could.

The bad guys began to laugh at him. Not because of the slingshot, but because Sloan was doing all of this wearing pajamas and pink bunny slippers.

Sloan didn't care though.

He remembered he had a special capsule that could help him. He reached up his sleeve, grabbed the capsule, and ate it.

A few seconds after he ate the capsule, Sloan was invisible. The bad guys couldn't see him. Just as he was about to escape, he woke up. It was a funny dream.