

Mom's Book

by Cecilia Winters
illustrated by Susan Lexa

Core Decodable 95



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Mom looked at a book.

"Is that book good?" asked Luke.

Mom smiled.



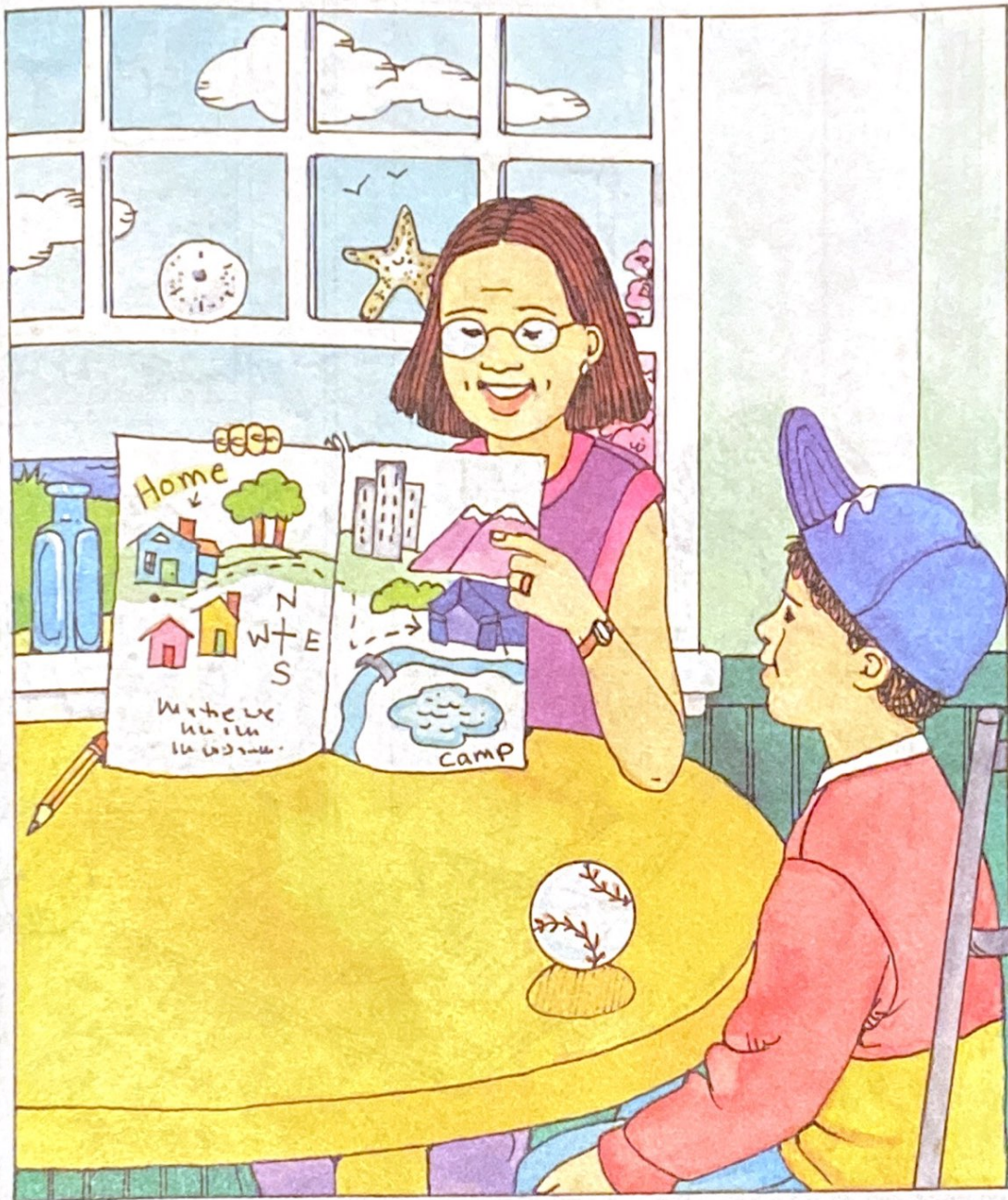
"I like it," said Mom. "The truth is I made it."
"You did?" asked Luke.



"When I was a girl," said Mom, "I was on a trip. This book tells what I did."



"I went camping," said Mom. "I was with my mom and dad. We took a van."



Mom showed Luke a page.

"I drew a map," said Mom. "It shows the way."



"The trip was in June," said Mom. "I said that it was hot. But it was cool at night."



“We had a new tent,” said Mom. “It was dark blue. I drew that, too.”



"Did you cook food?" asked Luke.

"Yes," Mom grinned. "I made bad stew!"



"I threw in too much salt. Three big spoons," Mom said.

Her grin grew bigger.



"The trip was fun," said Mom. "I even spotted a moose."

"A moose!" said Luke.



"Yes," said Mom. "There is the proof."
A snapshot was glued to a page.

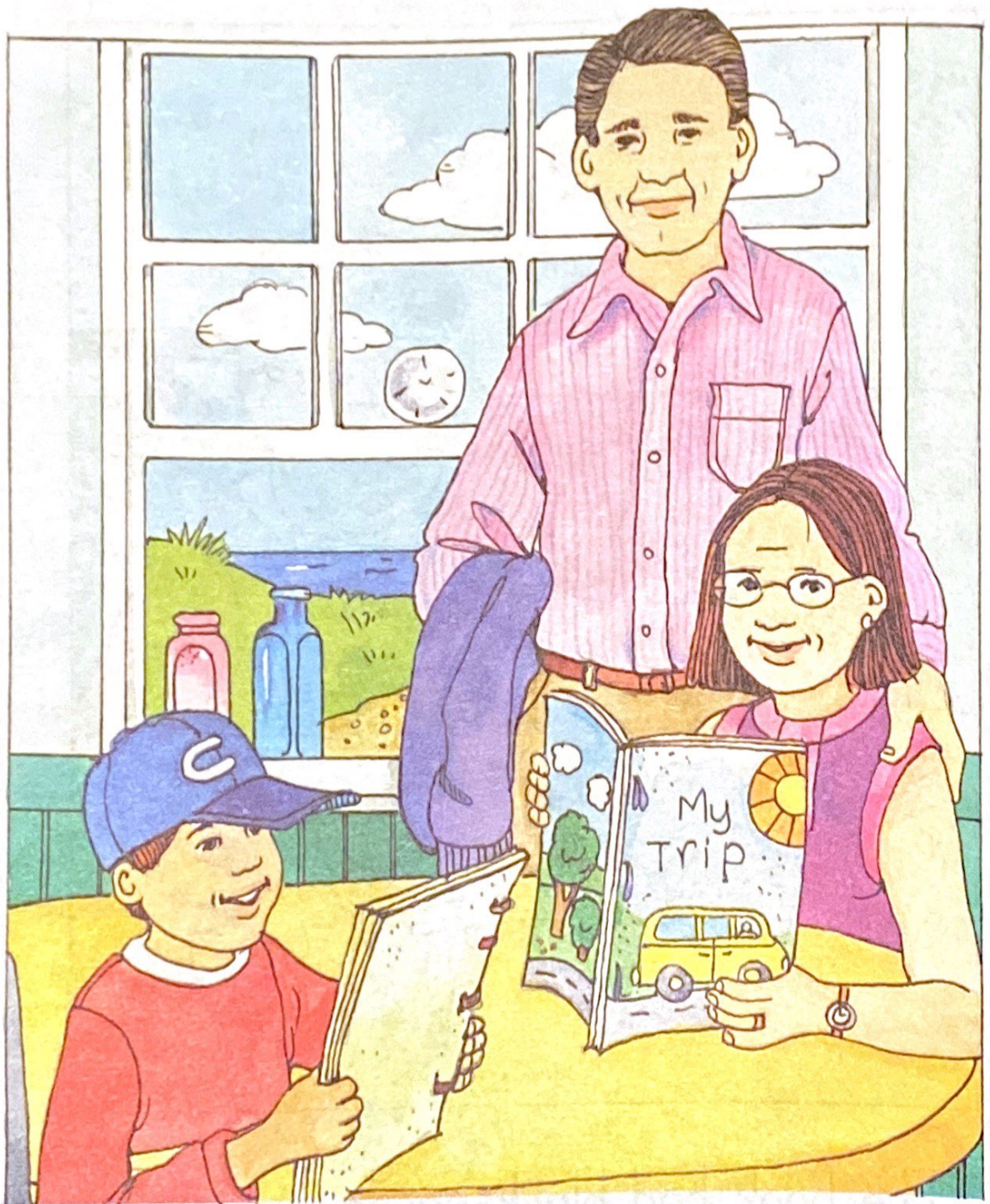


Just then Dad walked in. He had a new book.
"This is for you, Luke," said Dad.



The book had blank pages.

"You can fill those on a trip this June,"
said Mom.



"A camping trip?" asked Luke.

"Yes," said Mom. "You can make a book, too."