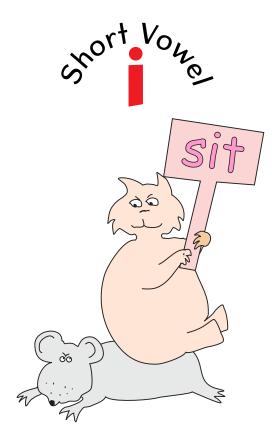
Beginner Book Three



Written and illustrated by

Miz Katz N. Ratz

and introducing a story by Daniel White

A Progressive Phonics[™]book

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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. Bodybuilders don't train in a day – neither does a child.





If your child is having difficulty, he/she may need more practice with the alphabet. Get some fun books about the alphabet, and read them many times. Then come back to Progressive Phonics.

And most important of all, HAVE FUN!



Words taught in this book:

if

did, hid, kid

big, dig, pig, wig

in, pin, win

bit, fit, it, sit

dip, Kip, lip, sip, tip, zip

dim, him, Jim, Kim, Tim

Ι

fix, mix, six

The above list includes the following Dolch** words:

him, I, if, in, it

** Dolch words: This is a list of 220 words that comprise 50%—80% of all written texts in English. These words were identified by Edward William Dolch, PhD., in 1948; the theory is that children who can read these words rapidly and without conscious effort will be well on their way to becoming good readers. The "Dolch List" is the backbone of many English reading programs, including Progressive Phonics.



<u>A Wishy Fishy</u>



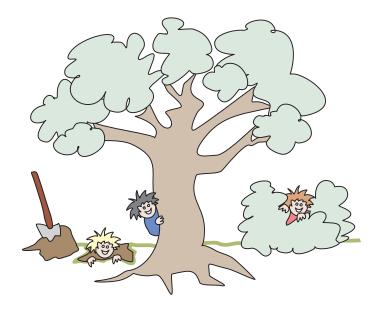
If a fish had feet, would it wish to walk? And if a fish had a wish, would it wish to talk?



If a fish could talk, what would it say? And if it said, "Hello," what

would <u>you</u> say?

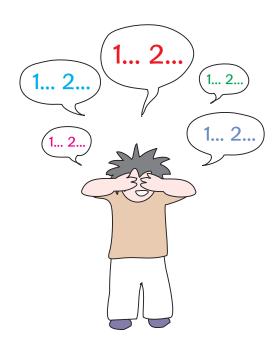
The Kid Hid



One kid hid in the bushes. Another kid hid in the ground. Kid number three hid behind a tree and

waited to be found.

did hid kid



But the **kid** who was '**it**' was little, and he could not count to **ten**. The **kid** would go, "One, two… oh!"

And then he'd start again.



Well, the kid who hid in the bushes and the kid who hid in the ground ran

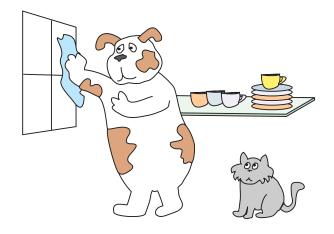
home and ate their dinner.

They **did** not wait around.

(This picture has 5 differences.)

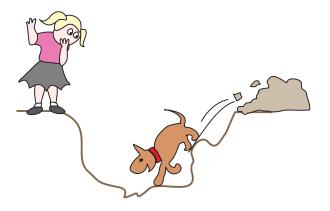


But the kid who hid behind the tree hid there all night long. And when they finally found the kid, he was sleeping on the lawn. The Dog Did The Dishes



Who did the dishes? I did not. The dog did the disheshe even did the pot. Then he did the dusting, and he did the shopping. The **Cat** did nothing... isn't that shocking?!

Doggy Dig



How did my doggy dig so deep? Did he dig, dig, dig with doggy feet? Or did he dig with a doggy shovel? I don't know, but he's in big trouble.

big dig pig wig

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(This picture has 5 differences.)

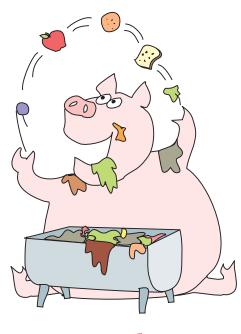


A good pig has bad

manners, no napkins or

pajamas, and when my big pig is a big pig, he gets more big bananas.

<u>My Big Pig</u>



I will tell you a big secret, and it isn't a big lie. How did my big pig get so big? He's a big, big pig, that's why.

Hide The Pin



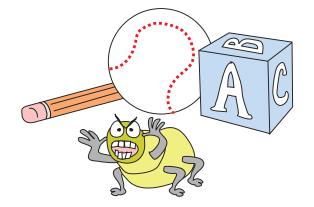
because I put a pin in everything a pin goes in.

in pin win

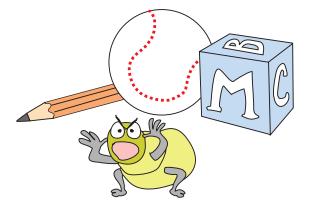


The shoe fit my Cat; it fit her very well. But she didn't care if it fit well-she said it had a really bad smell.

bit fit it sit



The bug that bit me was not very big, but it bit me on my back, oh, Yes, it did. (This picture has 5 differences.)



Then **it bit** me on my knee, and **it bit** me on my

nose, and to say goodnight,

it bit my toes.

<u>I Sit A Lot</u>



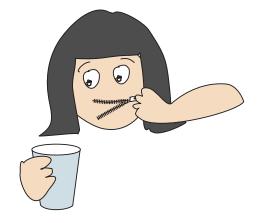
I **Sit** and **Sit** and **Sit** a lot. I **Sit** because my feet fall off. It's a **bit** like

a sneeze, down below my

knees.

dip Kip lip sip tip zip

Zip Your Lip



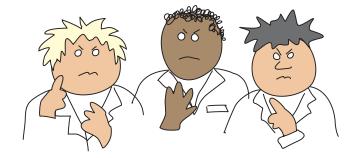
If you zip your lip, you cannot Sip water, milk or tea. So if you are thirsty, un-Zip your lip "firsty."



<u>Kip</u>

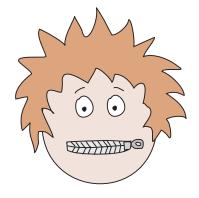
Kip likes to dip bananas in lots of chocolate fudge. Kip likes to dip and lick his lip all

day and just because.

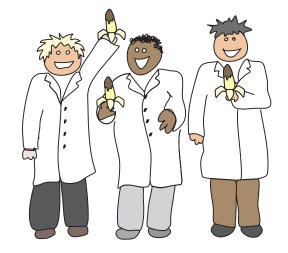


Doctor Nip said, "No bananas." Doctor Pip

said, "No more fudge." Doctor Yip said, "No more nothing." They said **it** just because.



Kip was very hungry; his stomach growled out loud. He had to zip his upper lip to keep bananas out.



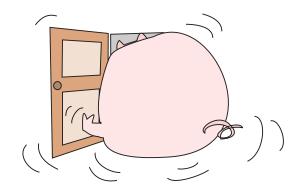
Then one day **at** a café, **Kip** saw the doctors **dip** bananas **in**

chocolate... one even licked his lip.



Kip took the Zip right off his lip, and he got a bowl of fudge. Why not dip bananas... all day and just because?!

If A Big Pig Hid by Daniel White



If a big pig hid,

where would he hide? The closet, perhaps, **if**

he weren't so wide.

He would, if he could, hide under the bed,

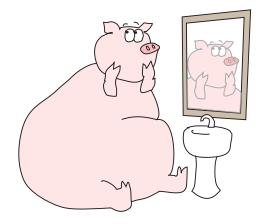


but all he could fit was the tip of his leg. If he hid in a box,

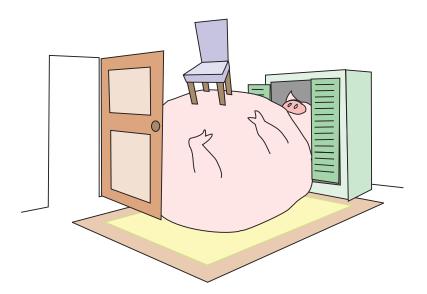
the box would break;

oh, where should he

hide, for goodness sake?



He took some time to **sit** and think. What **if** he **hid** under the sink? But a **pig** that size is not that small-what **if** a **pig** can't hide **at** all?



So the **big pig hid** behind the door, **in** the cup-

board and on the floor.

Over the rug and under a

chair, the big pig hid everywhere!

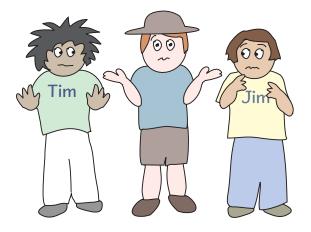


My dog, **Tim**, is tiny,

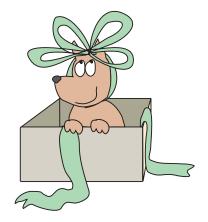
and when he needs a bath, I put him in a teacup, or I put him in a glass.

dim him Jim Kim Tim

Who Is 'Him'?



Simon said, "Give it to him." And I said, "Tim or Jim?" Simon said, "Not him or him, give it to him instead." I did not see another 'him,' just my sister, Suzie Kim.

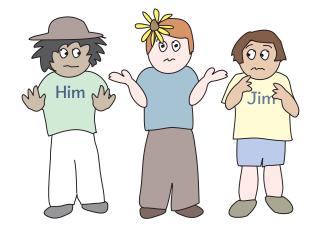


Then I wrap him in a ribbon, and I put him in a box. I don't put him in

my pocket because he might

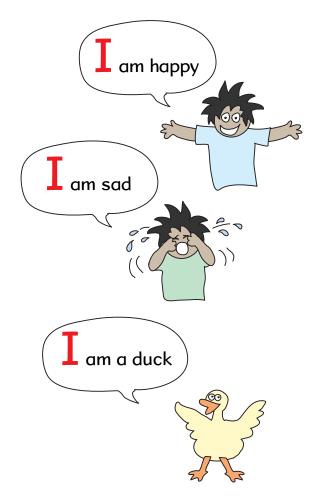
get squashed.

(This picture has 5 differences.)



So I said, "Silly Simon, is the light in here too dim? If the 'him' is not Jim, and the 'him' is not Tim, and Suzie Kim is not a 'him,' then who, oh, who is 'him'?" The Letter "I"

When we talk about ourselves, we say "I." And when we write it, we use the BIG letter "I."



I Am Me



I am me, I am

myself, but my nose

belongs to someone else.

I never know if I smell nice, so I always wash my big feet twice. <u>I Win</u>

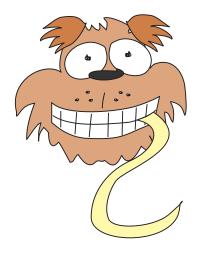


I like to win, so I win a lot. I win every game that I play with Scott. I win at races, and I win at cards. I make up all the rules, so it isn't very hard.



fix mix six

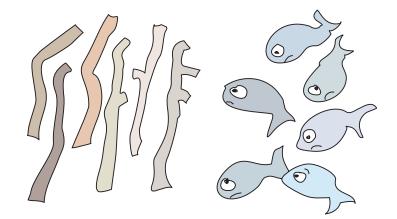
When I sit down to Sip my tea, I make my Cat sit down with me. She will sip tea too if I give her some. Then she licks her lip with the tip of her tongue.



I can fix a broken pencil. I can fix it

with some tape. But today I can't fix anything - my

doggy ate the tape.



Can you say this? If six sick sticks fix six sick fish, can six fit fish fix six fit sticks?

Six Mix



To **mix** a cake is easy **if** you have a wooden spoon, but **I** prefer to **mix** a cake with five or **Six** racoons.



Six racoons will mix a cake, they will mix it very well, but then I take the cake away, or they eat it all themselves.

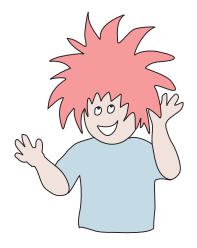
Part Two

NOTE TO TEACHERS/PARENTS:

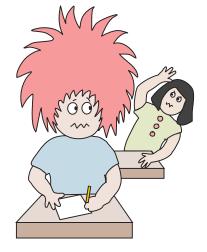
In Part Two, we practice the reading of "book style" fonts (letters). Two of the biggest differences are the letters "a" and "g" —

> writing book style: style: **Cl a g g**

If your child/student is very young, or if he/she struggles with "book fonts," you may want to skip this section and come back to the subject when your child has more experience with reading. <u>Henry's Wig</u>



Henry Fig had a big, red wig. When I say big, I mean big, big, BIG.

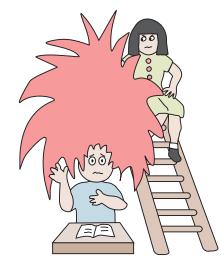


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Sally said, "I dig your wig, but I wish it wasn't quite so big. I can't see the teacher or the wall – I can't see anything at all."

The second secon

Henry cut his **Wig** to make it smaller, but then, that night, the **Wig** grew taller. It touched the trees as he walked by; I think it even touched the sky.



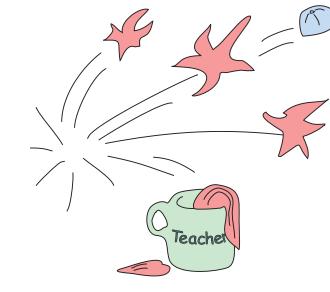
Sally had to sit on a

wooden ladder, and this made

Sally even madder. Sally said "I dig your wig, but it must go; it is 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 squeezed his **Wig** into a **hat**, hoping that would make **it** flat. But then **at** lunch, the **Wig** blew up and landed **in** the teacher's cup.



The End

Next: Progressive Phonics Book 4: Short Vowel "o"

ProgressivePhonics.com

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And now poor Henry's head is bare – no hat, no wig and not one

hair.