Dan The Dancing Deer

catsmn + d
Alphabetti Book #4
Dan The Dancing Deer
Written and illustrated by Miz Katz N. Ratz

Acknowledgments

For my son, Daniel T., who made my world a wonderful place.
# TABLE OF CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Quick Start Guide</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lesson One, the letter ‘d’</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan The Dancing Deer</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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.

Don’t rush it. Body-builders don’t train in a day – neither does a child.

And most important of all, HAVE FUN!
Lesson 1

This is the letter ‘d’ –

The letter ‘d’ says “-d- for dog.” Can you say “-d- for dog”? 
Lesson 1

We use the “-d-” sound in lots of words, like:

Dan the dancing deer

Dizzy Doctor Duck

Do not dine on donuts
Show me the pictures that start with the “-d-” sound.

Answer: Dog, door, dinosaur, duck.
Lesson 1

Here is a word we can make with the letter ‘d’ – can you read it?

dan
Dan the deer danced in the park.
dan danced all day from dawn until dark.
And then one day

his radio died.
dan sat
down and cried
and cried.
“Poor little radio – what happened to you? I will get you fixed... I promise you!”
dan ran all the way to the radio store.
dan knocked two times and opened the door.
But the big man wasn’t there that day.
He was eating lunch at a Chinese buffet.
So his little, white cat was watching the store...
...on the day that dan walked through the door.
“Oh, my!” thought the cat. “That is a big mouse!”
“But do I want a mouse in my house?”
“Mice have tummies and tails and toes...”
“A mouse in my house?”
“Oh, no, no, no, no!”
So the cat growled and frowned at dan. Inside her head was a catch-a-mouse plan.
Dan took a deep breath and said, “Boo, hoo! My radio died. Oh! What should I do?”
“I suppose,” said the cat, "you think I can fix it?"

She wrinkled a nose like broken, old biscuit.
“My radio is my only friend. All I want,” said dan, “is to hear it again.”
“Then,” said the cat,
“you can get in this box. Come on, get in, quick, quick, chop, chop.”
Dan looked at the box – it was rather small – and he, Dan the deer, was really quite tall.
But dan did not like to make a fuss, so he squeezed himself in with the spiders and dust.
The **cat** grabbed some tape and wrapped up the box.
And then, to be sure, she locked it with locks.
“A mouse in the house? Ha, ha, I fixed that.”
“And now,” said the cat, it is time for a nap.”
Dan wriggled and jiggled but couldn’t get out. “What are you doing?!” he said with a shout.
“Hush!” said the cat. “I am trying to sleep.”
“What?” said dan.

“Did you call me a sheep?”
“Shush!” said the cat. “Don’t you dare speak again!”
“Are you working on fixing my radio friend?”
“Stop!” said the cat. “You must make no more noise!”
“Then, while I wait, can I play with some toys?”
The cat pushed a pair of socks into her ears.
“There!” said the cat. “Now I won’t have to hear...”
“Helllllooooooo?”

said dan...
...and the cat nearly screamed.
“Silence!” she said.

“Or I’ll break your machine!”
“Wait!” thought the cat. “If I fix the box, I won’t have to listen to silly mouse-talks.”
So the cat put the radio onto her bed.
“Aha! These batteries... they are all dead!”
Plop! Plop!

New batteries...
...turning it on...
...it started to play Dan’s favorite song.
dan couldn’t help it – he started to dance.
Yes, inside that box, he partied and pranced.
Ba-boom! The box burst!
Locks flew everywhere!
dan sat

on the floor with
dust in his hair.
“My radio works! Oh!
I am in love.” dan
grabbed the cat
and gave her a hug.
dan danced out the door with his radio friend...
...the cat went to sleep....
...and that was the end.

THE END