Sam The Seal
Alphabetti Book #5
Sam The Seal
Written and illustrated by Miz Katz N. Ratz

Acknowledgments

For my beautiful daughter, Alysa, who taught me grace.
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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.

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

Let’s practice the letter ‘s’ –

S

六只滑稽的袜子

sing a sad song
Lesson 1

Here are two words we can make with the letter ‘s’ – can you read them?

sam
sat

Good! Let’s start the story...
sam the seal lived by the sea.
But he never went swimming, no siree.

“No siree” is a silly way of saying, “No, sir.”
“Water is wet,” said Sam with a sigh.

“I like myself better when I am dry.”
But Sam had a secret: Sam couldn’t swim, so he sat in the sand and never went in.
But there were two things more scary than water...
Ed the Elephant

and his daughter.
“Ella,” said Ed, “say hello to sam.”
“Where?” she squealed.

“Oh, where is my sam?”
Then she *sat* on *sam*
– by mistake of course –
she *must* not have seen
his pink-purple shorts.
“dad, where did sam go?” Ella said with a whine.

“sam always runs off – well, maybe next time.”
“I am here!” said Sam. “Get off! I am stuck!”
Lucky for *Sam*,

Ella stood up.
“Achooo!” Ed sneezed through his snozzly snout.

He did not know he should cover his mouth.

Snozzly – silly way of saying “snozzle,” which is a silly word for “nose” – especially a big nose.
And Sam got wet, which he did not like.

“Can I please have a towel so that I can wipe…”
But his words were lost as Ella screamed, "dad, oh, dad, you bought ice cream!"
“Sam,” said Ella, “you must have a bite...” and the spoon, by accident, smacked his eye.
Sam wiggled away and covered his face. How was he going to get out of this place?
But before he could run, Ella picked him up. “**sam**,” she said, “have a drink from my cup.”
Then she put him down, on top of a ball.

“Whoa!” said **sam** as he tried not to fall.
“Look, dad, isn’t sam cute?”
But Ed was busy removing his boots.
Bam! The boots landed on *sam*, knocking him over and into the sand.
Sam grabbed a towel and slipped underneath, hoping that Ella and Ed wouldn’t see.
“dad, where is sam? He’s gone again. I thought,” said Ella, “that he was my friend.”
“No way!” thought Sam, under the towel. “I have to go, and I have to go now.”
sam started
to crawl... he was
crawling away...
Until more elephants got in his way.
Edith and Ethel and

Egbert too — all of the

elephants from the zoo
were having a picnic
down by the sea, where
the sun always shines
and the air is free.
“Oh, no!” said **sam**.

There was nowhere to go.
Endless elephants
all in a row.
But over his shoulder
was the sea. No
elephants there...
elephant-free.
sam took off the towel and his glasses too.
He stepped in the water – what else could he do?
“Oh, my!” said **sam**.

“This water is wet – **am** I ready to swim?”
His heart said,

“Yes.”
“Then goodbye to elephants!”

**Sam** dove in.
And that is when

d**am** started
to swim.
He swam, and he swum – he was swimming away...
And now...
If you go to the ocean, you go to the sea, **sam** will be swimming, oh, yes, siree.

THE END