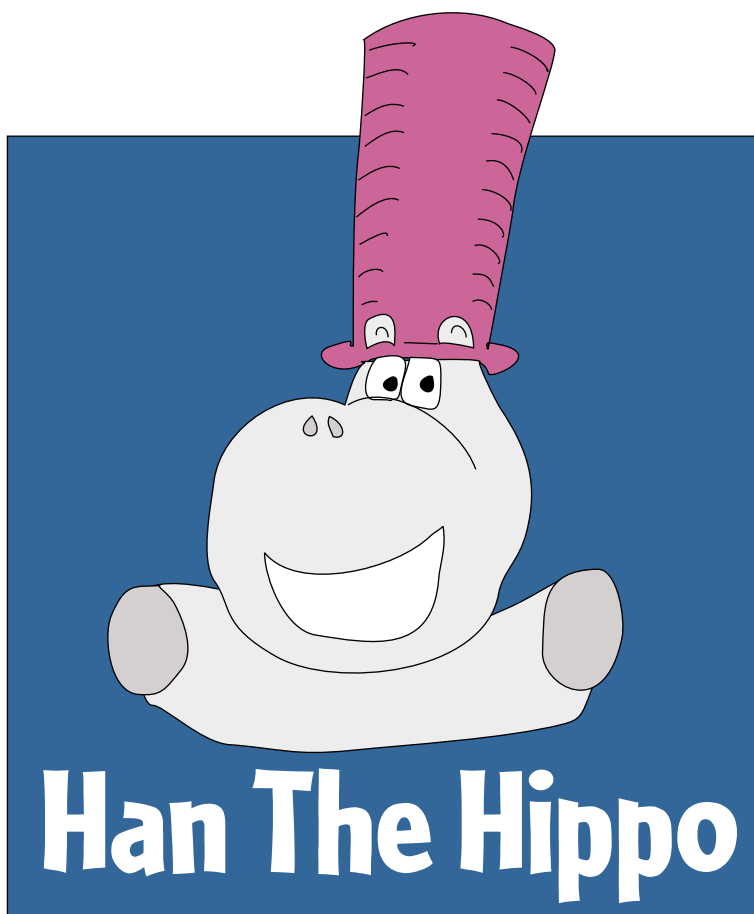


# ALPHABETTI<sup>T.M.</sup> BOOKS

EASY READING SERIES

#6

MIZ KATZ N. RAITZ<sup>T.M.</sup>



catsmn + **h**

Introducing the letter 'h'

# Alphabetti Book #6

## han the hippo

Written and illustrated by Miz Katz N. Ratz

### Acknowledgments

For my awesome son, Connor, without whom these books wouldn't exist.

Copyright © 2015 by Miz Katz N. Ratz  
All rights reserved. This book or any portion thereof may not be reproduced or used in any manner whatsoever without the express written permission of the publisher except for the use of brief quotations in a book review.

Produced in the United States of America.

First Edition, 2015

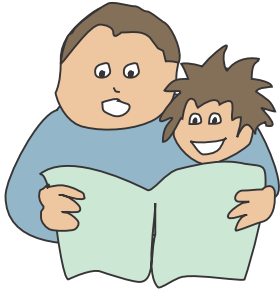
Progressive Phonics LLC  
Los Angeles, CA

[www.ProgressivePhonics.com](http://www.ProgressivePhonics.com)

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

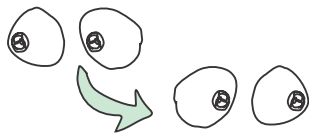
Quick Start Guide .....	4
Lesson One, the letter 'h' .....	5
Han The Hippo.....	9

## Quick Start Guide



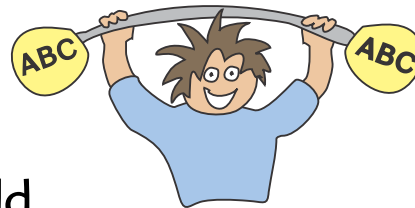
Read the book **WITH** your child. You read the “regular” text, and he/she reads the big, red words, sort of like reading the different parts in a play.

Help your child sound out the words as needed.

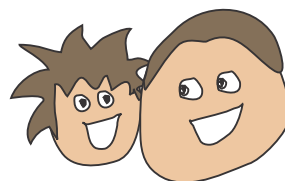


Read the book several times. This helps develop the eye muscles and left-to-right reading patterns.

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

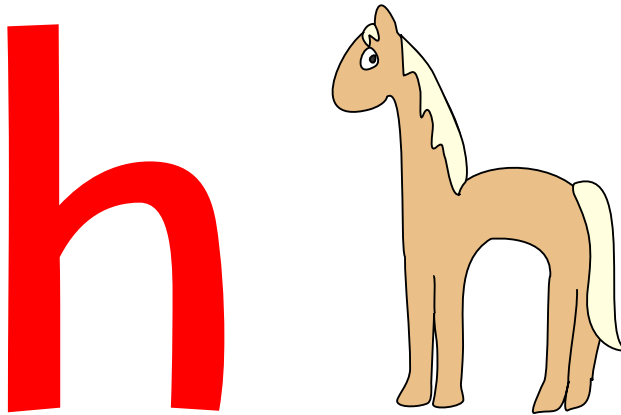


And most important of all, **HAVE FUN!**



# Lesson 1

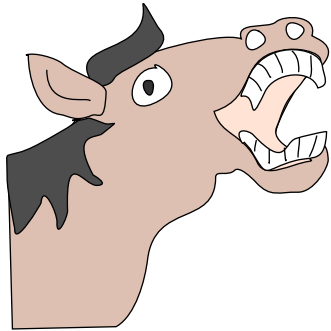
This is the letter 'h' –



The letter 'h' says “-h- for horse.”  
Can you say “-h- for horse”?

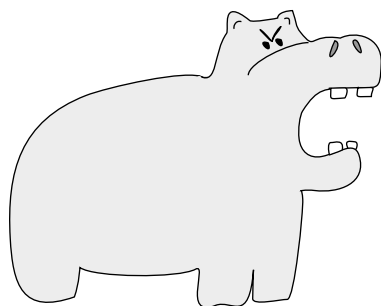
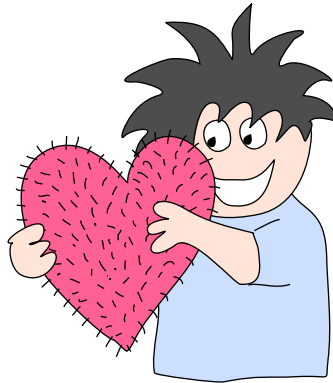
# Lesson 1

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



Happy horse,  
ha, ha, ha.

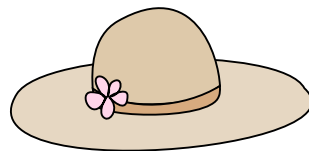
Hug a hairy  
heart.



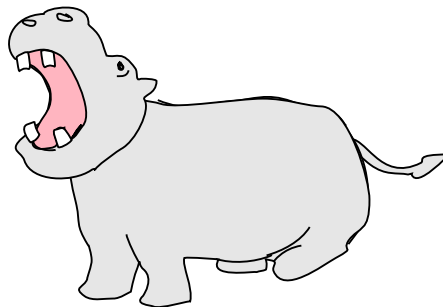
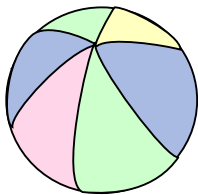
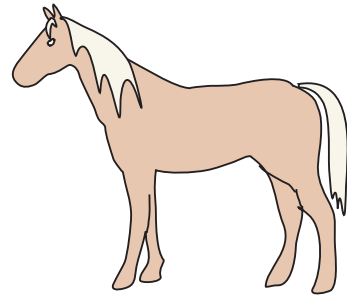
Who's a hungry  
hippo?

# Lesson 1

Show me the pictures that start with the “-h-” sound.



h



Answer: Hat, horse, hippo, house.

# Lesson 1

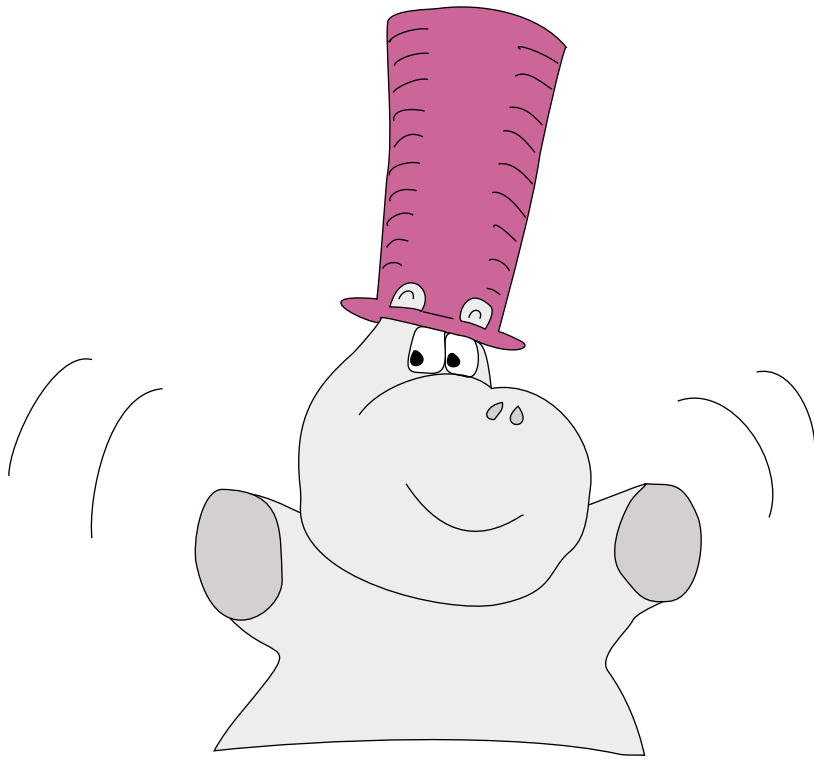
Here are two words we can make with the letter 'h' – can you read them?

hat

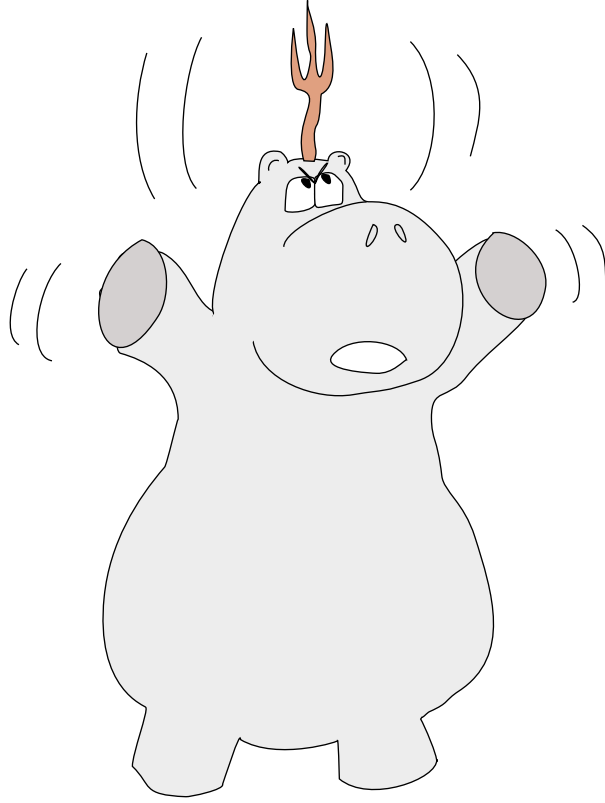
han

(“Han” is the name of the hero in this book, Han the Handsome Hippo. ‘Han’ rhymes with “can” and “man.”)

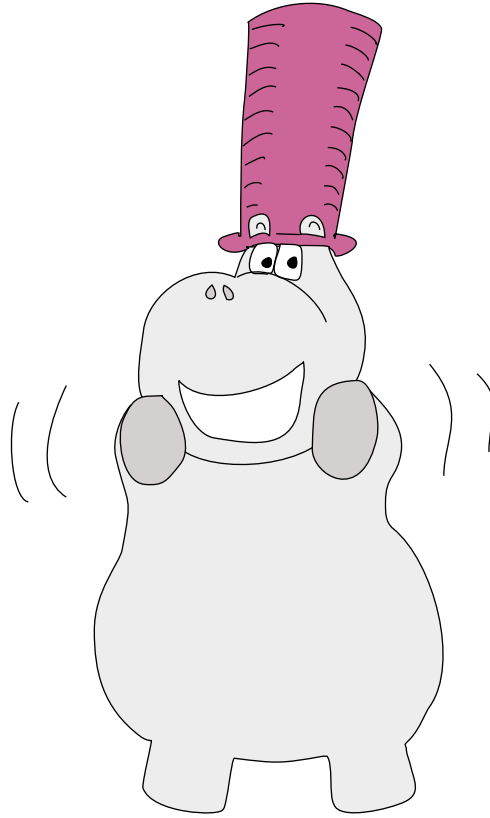




Handsome Hippo,  
or **han** for short,

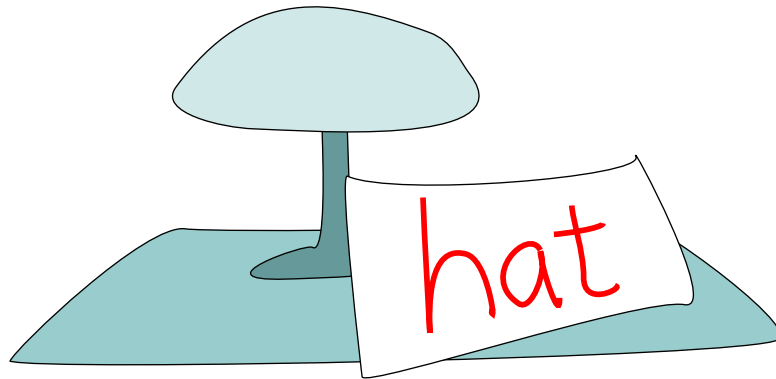


**hated his hair – it  
looked like a fork.**

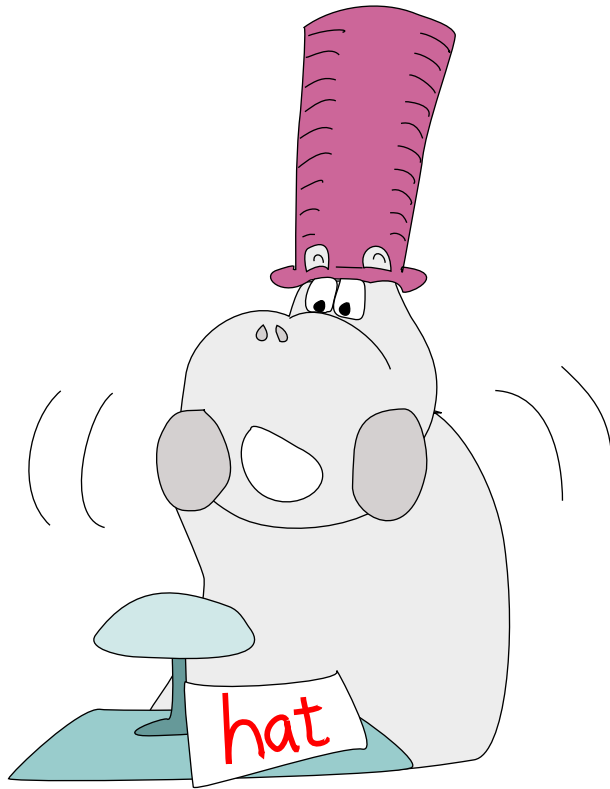


So he always wore  
a **hat** on his head.

“Now I **am** handsome,  
ha, ha!” he said.

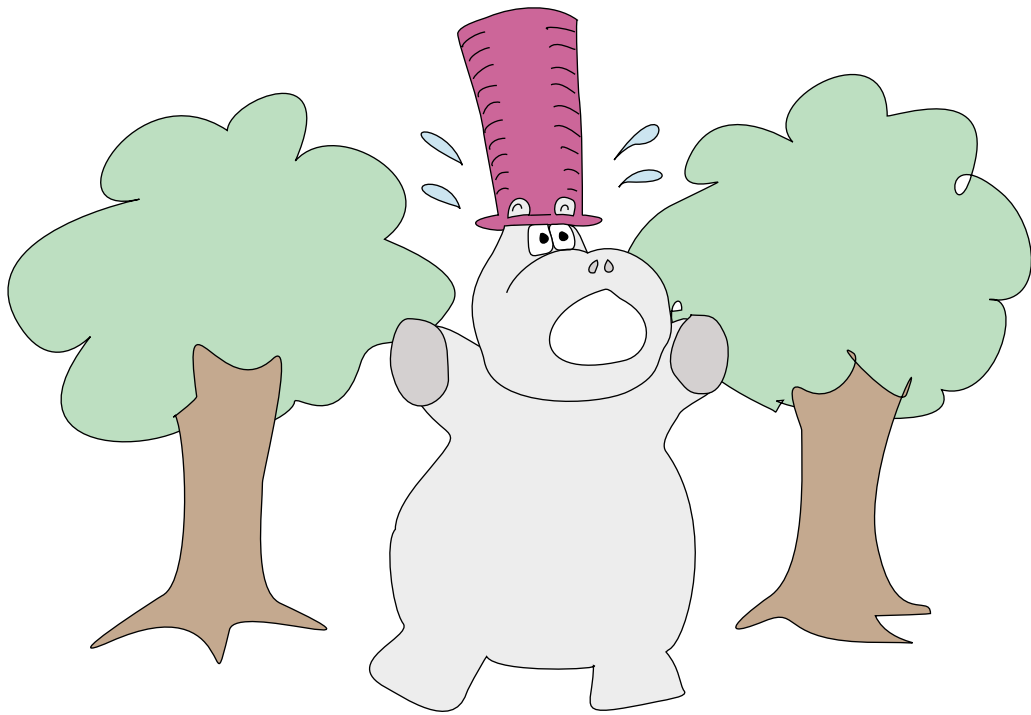


Then one day his  
**hat** was gone –



**han** forgot

he had it on.

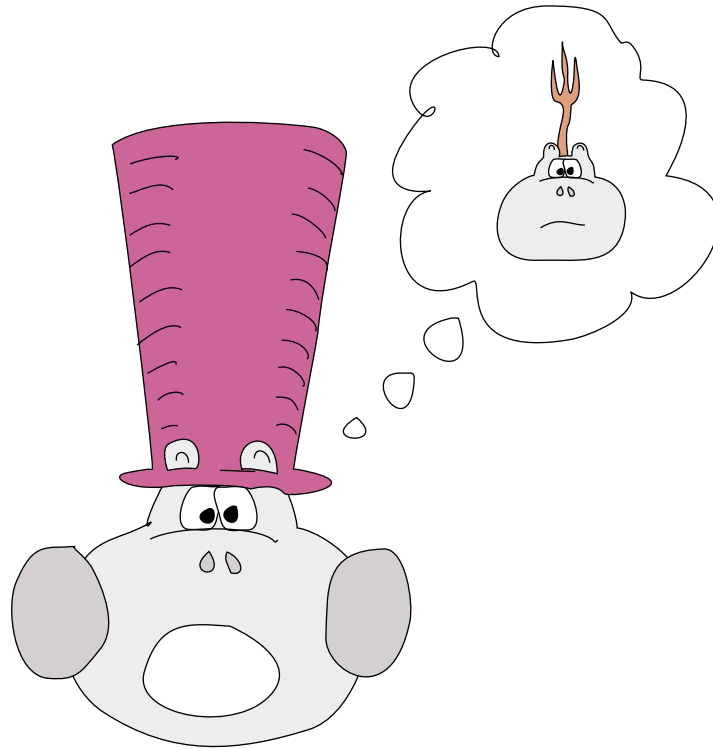


**han** ran outside.

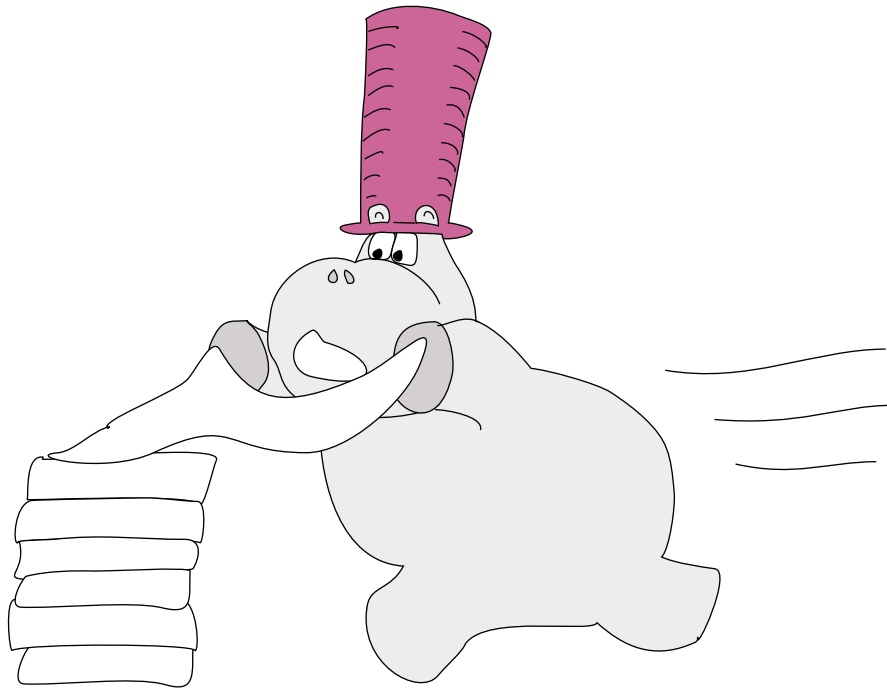
“Who has my **hat**?”

Whoever you are,

give it back!”



And then he thought,  
“Oh! Someone could  
see my horrible hair.  
No, that cannot be!”

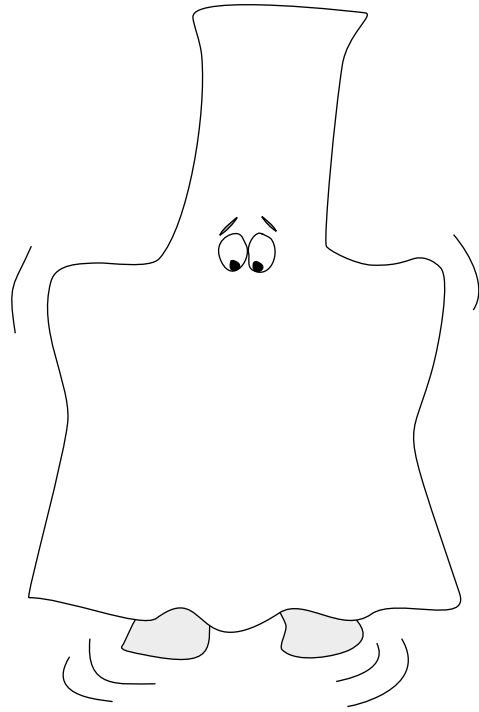


**han** ran back

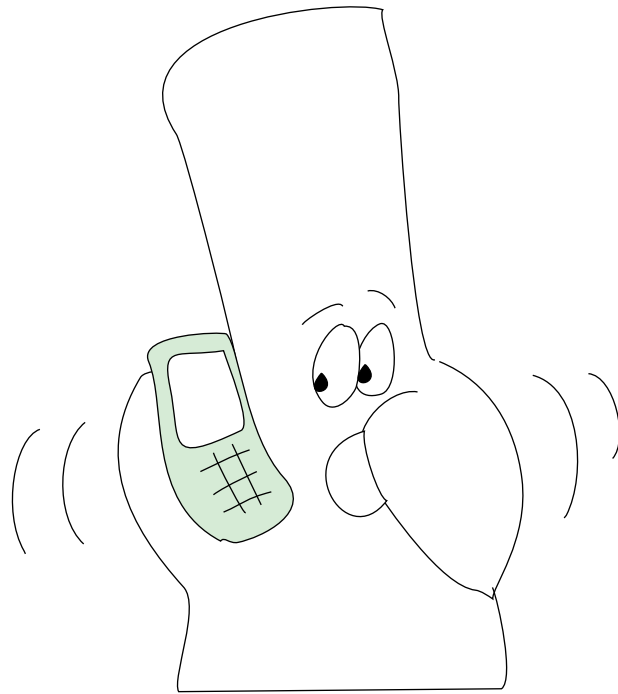
inside and grabbed

a sheet

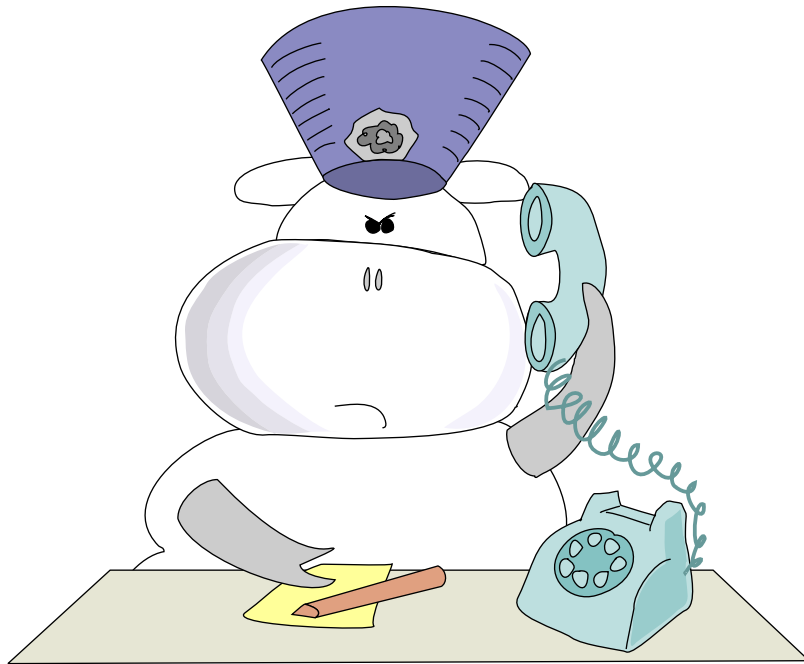




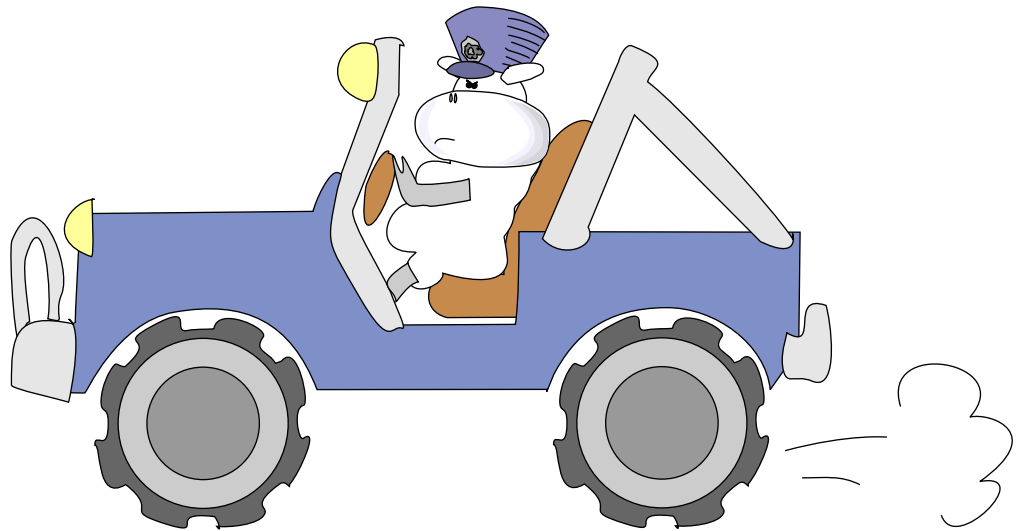
and covered  
himself, except  
for his feet.



Then he got on the  
phone and called the  
police. “My **hat**  
was stolen by a thief!”



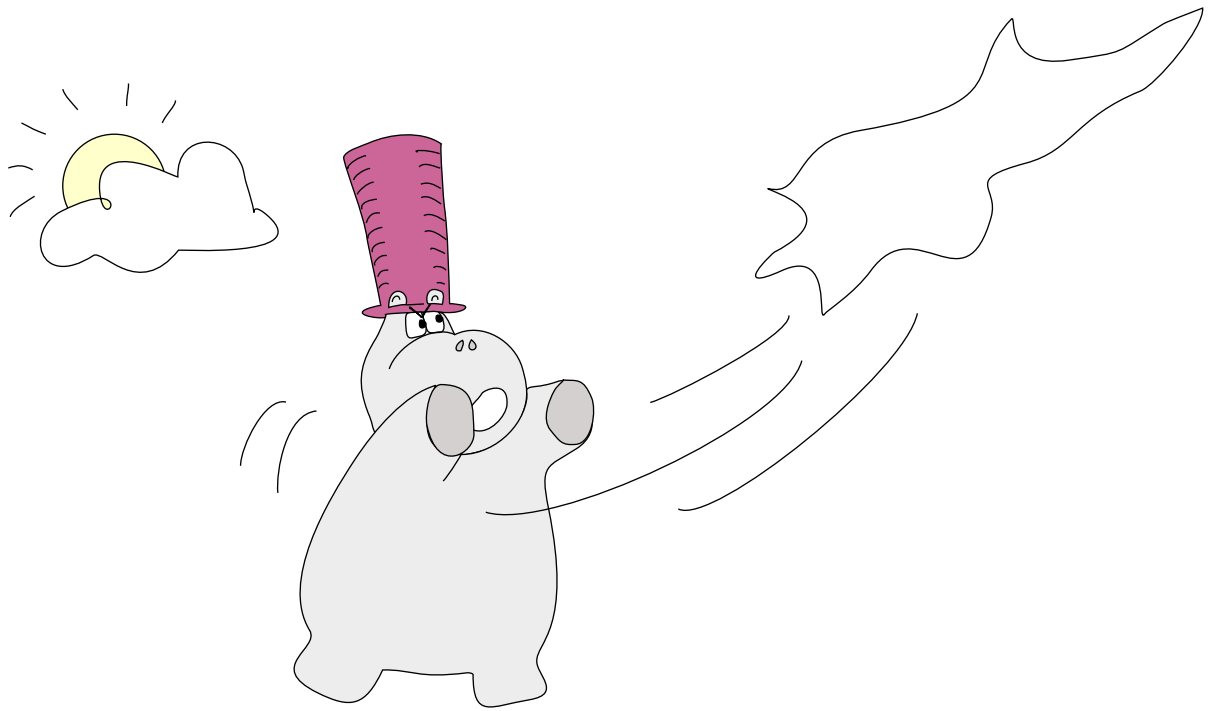
“I will be right  
there,” said Shirley  
the sheep.



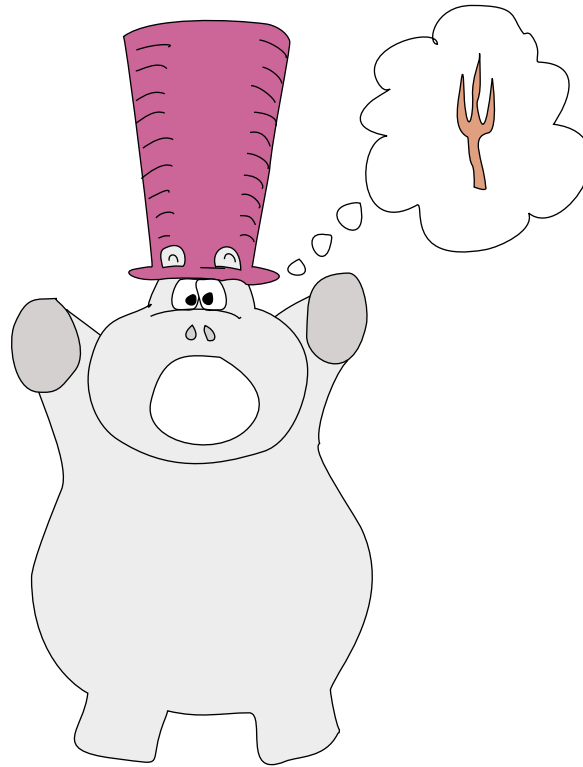
Then she jumped  
into her big blue  
jeep.



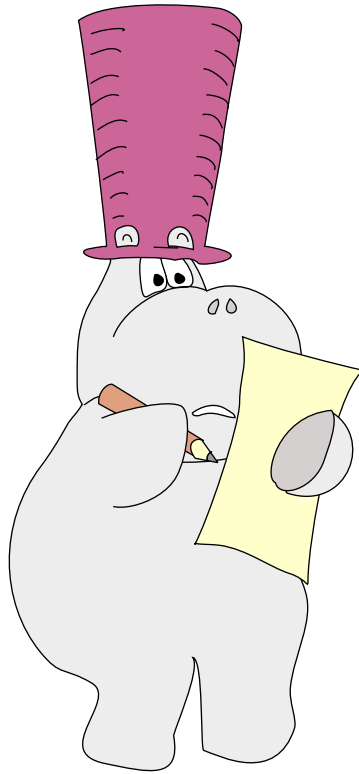
**han** stood waiting  
in the breeze; his  
sheet flap-flapping  
'round his knees.



Then a big  
wind blew the  
sheet up high.



“Oh, no! My  
hair! I have  
to hide!”



**han** grabbed

a pen and left

a note.

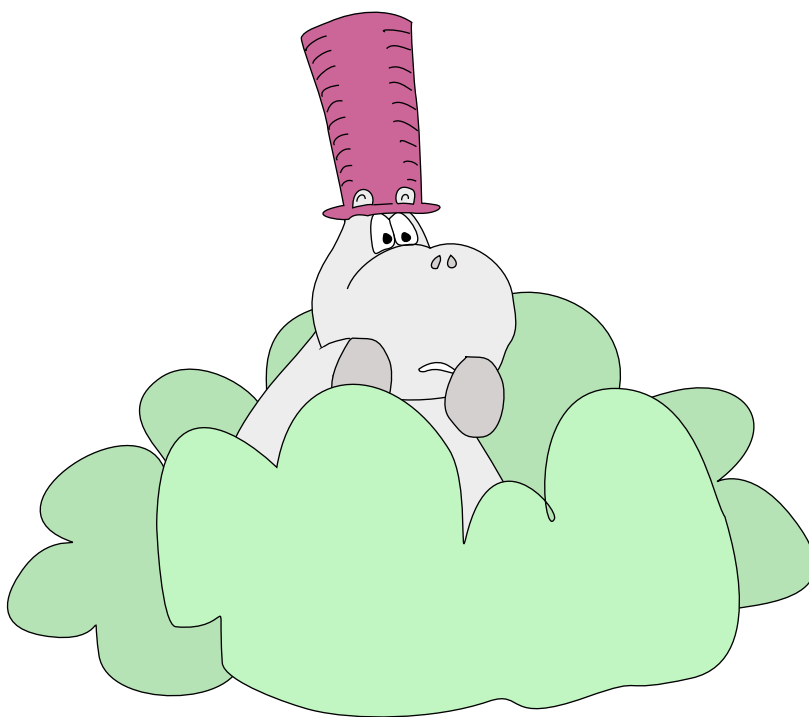




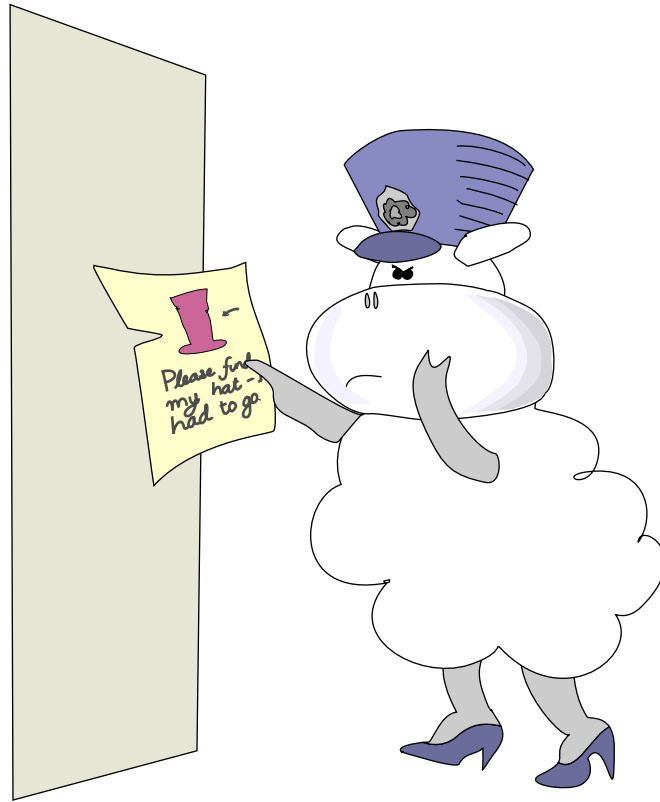
“Please find

my **hat** – I

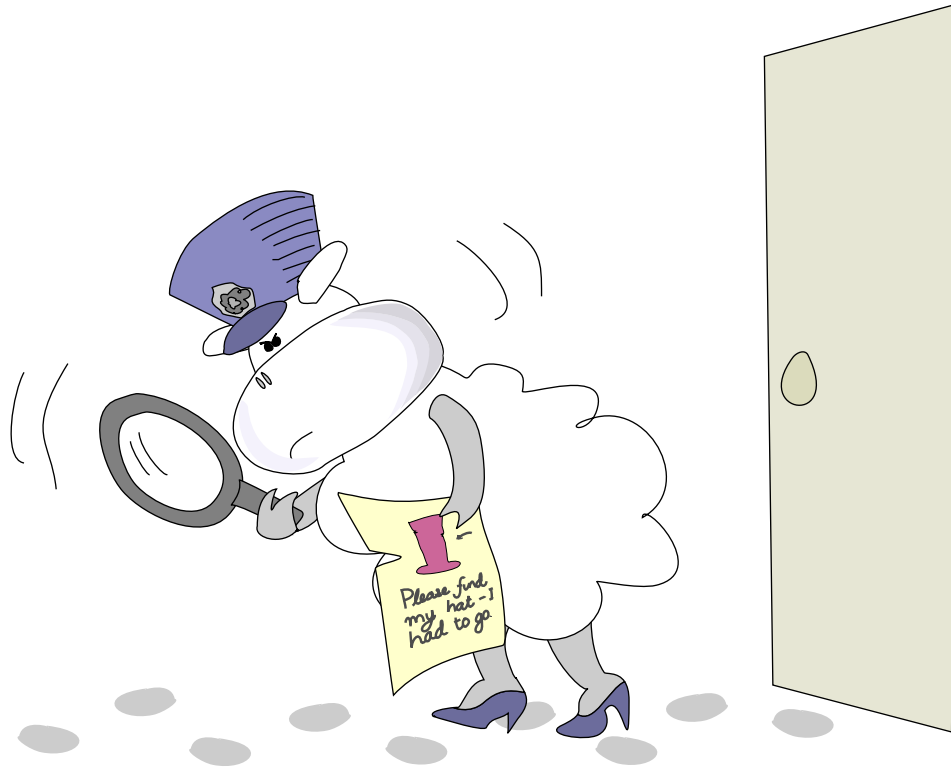
had to go.”



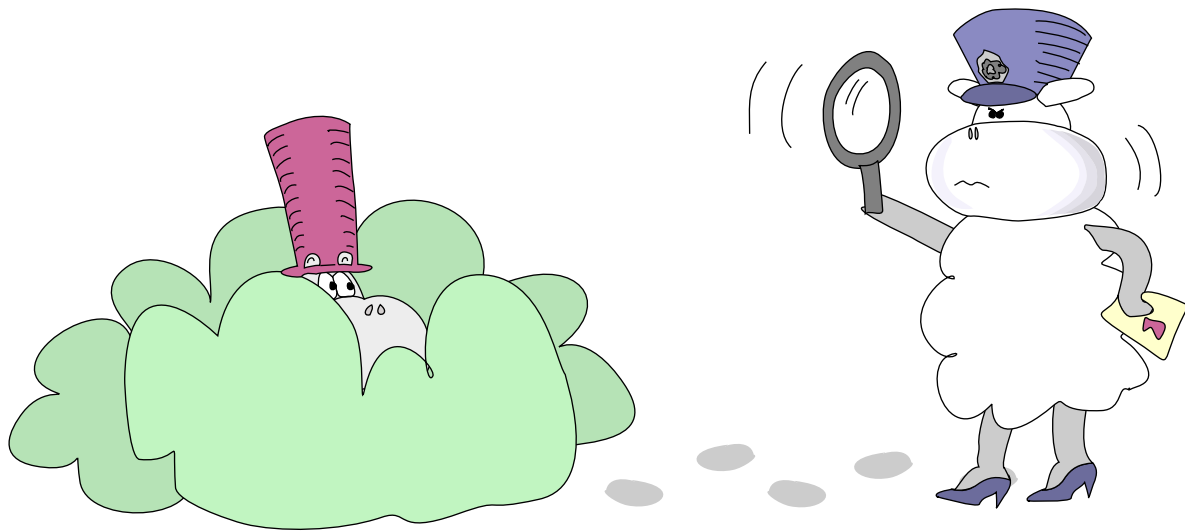
**han** hid in a bush  
so the cop wouldn't  
see his horrible hair.  
No, that cannot be.



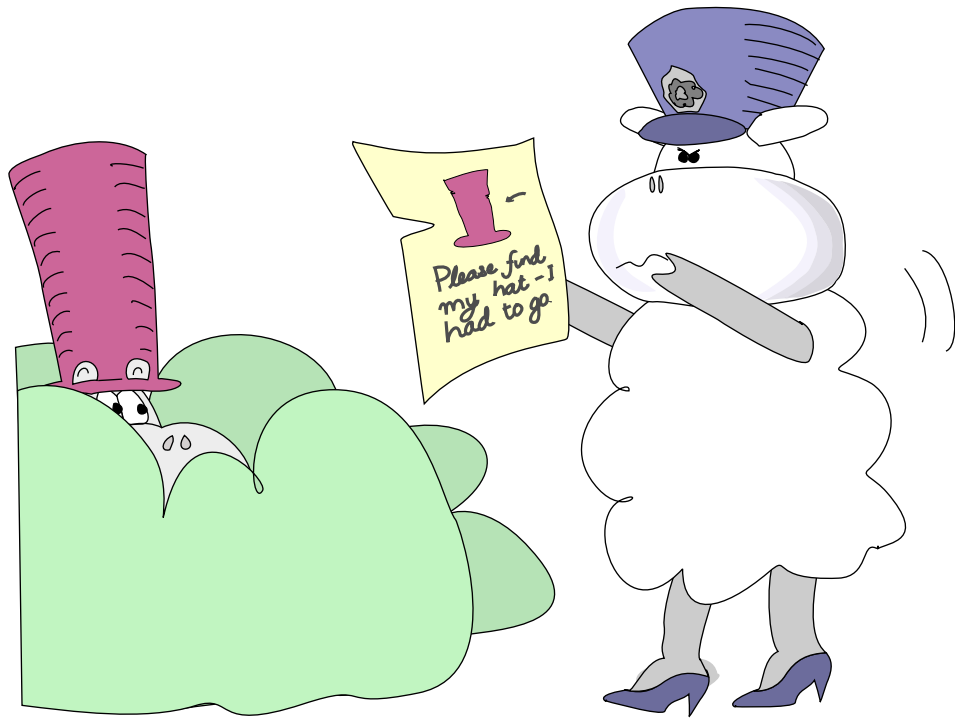
Shirley read  
the note upon  
the door.



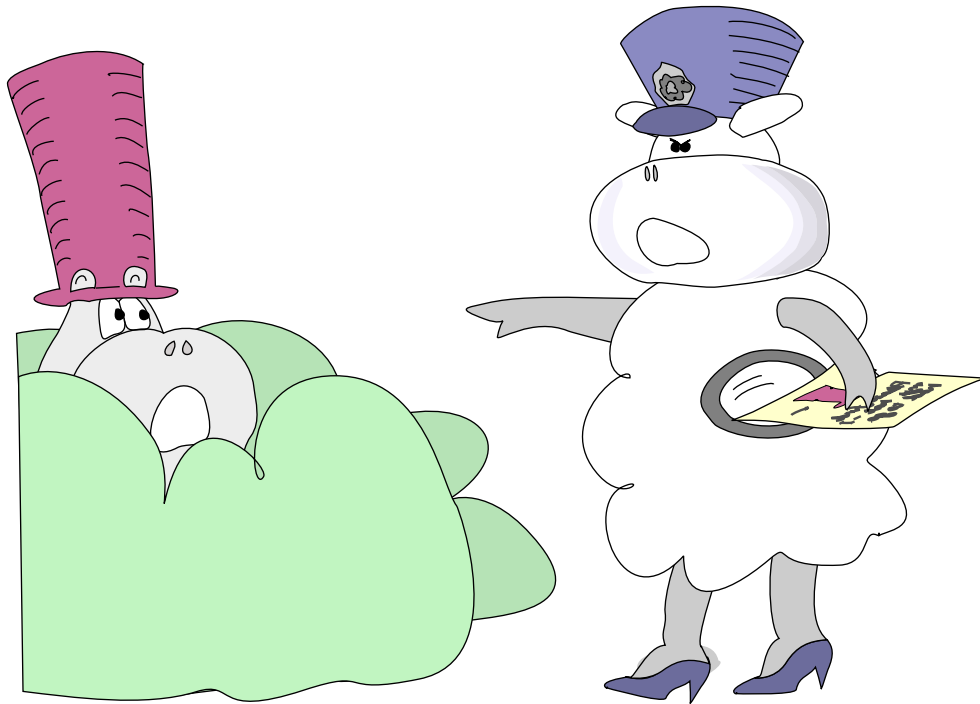
Then she followed  
the footprints on  
the floor.



And there, in a  
bush, she saw  
the **hat**.



Tall and purple,  
just like that.



“Aha!” she said.

“You are the thief!”



**han** tried to

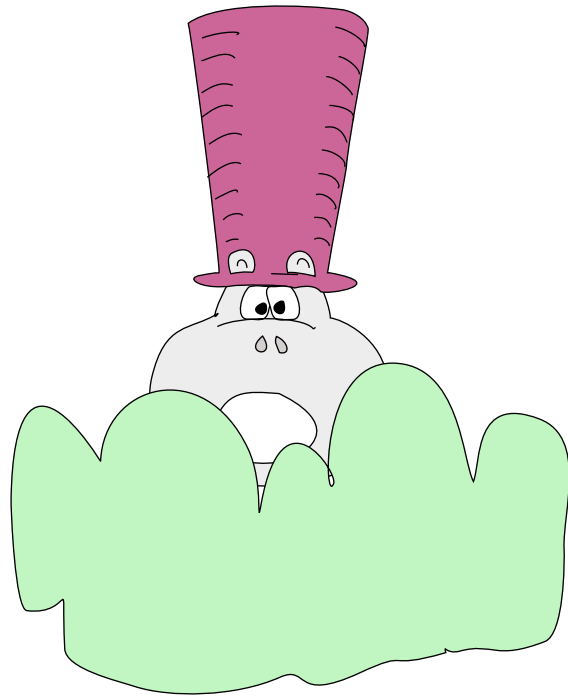
hide. “It wasn’t

me!”



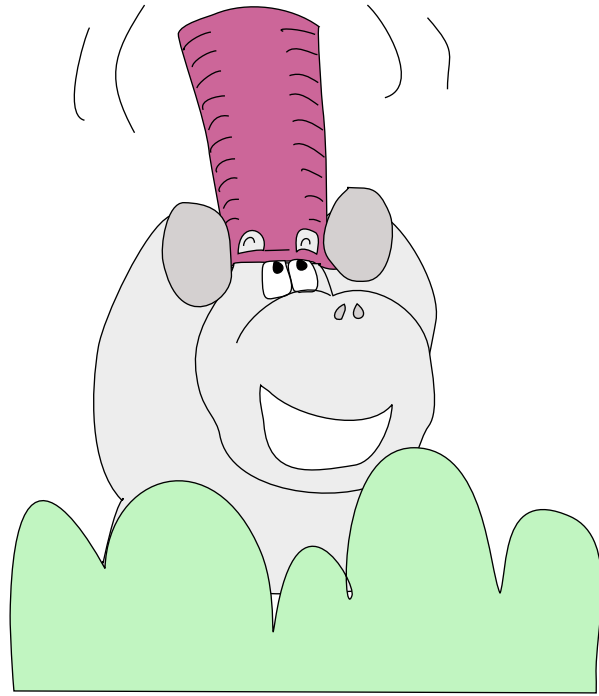


“You have the  
**hat** upon your  
head.”



**“No, I don’t!”**

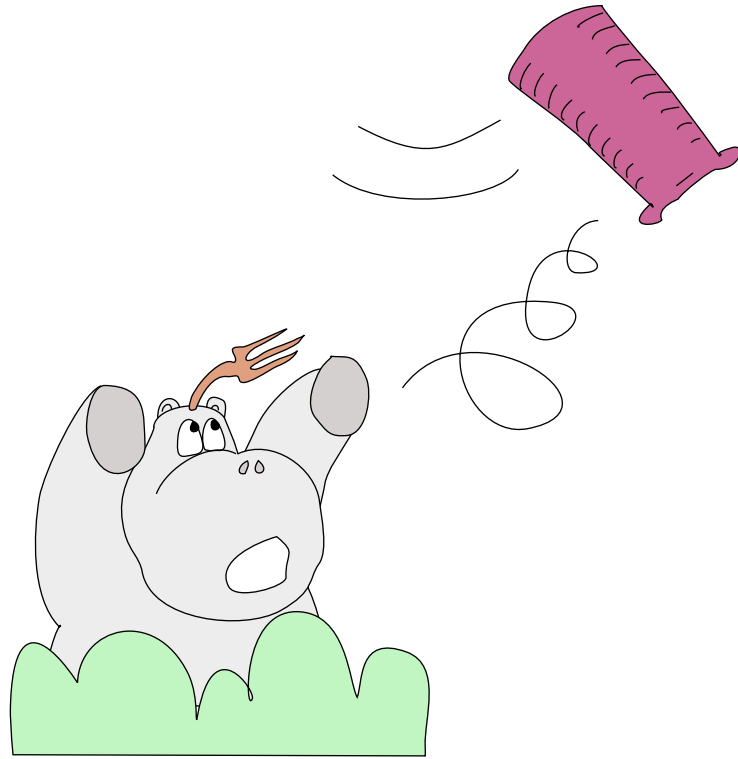
**the hippo said.**



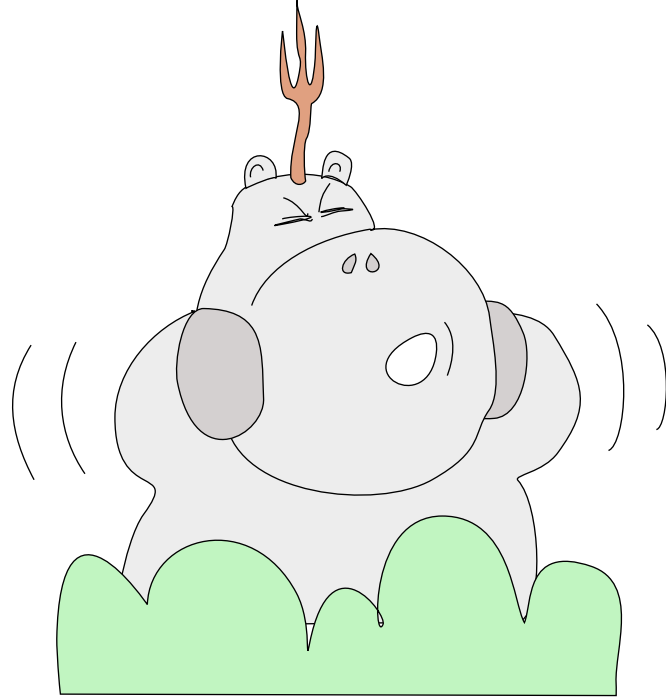
Then **han** reached up,  
and what did he find?

“Ha, ha!” he said.

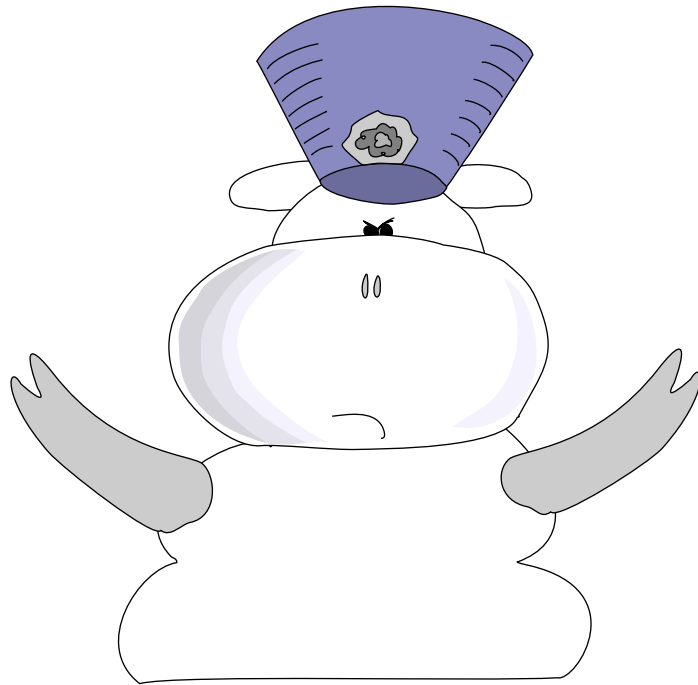
“This **hat** is mine!”



But another big wind  
came down from the  
sky and took that  
**hat** and made it fly.



“Noooooo!” said  
**han**. “Don’t look  
at me. I don’t want  
anyone to see...”



“See what?”

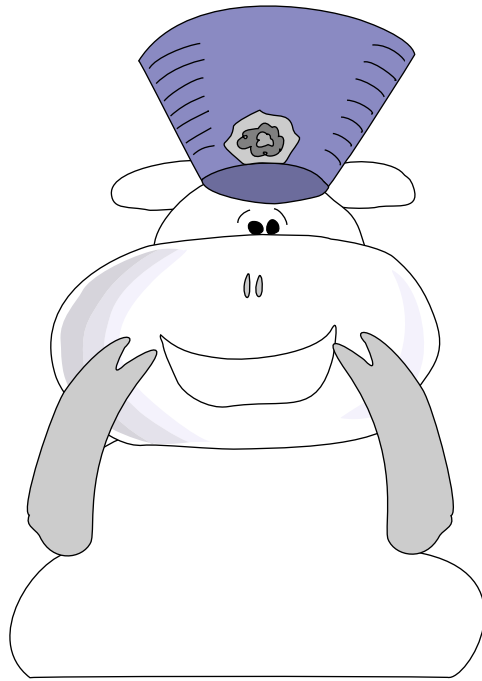
said Shirley.

“A dancing bear?”



“No!” said **han**.

“My horrible hair!”



Shirley laughed.

“You silly hippo.

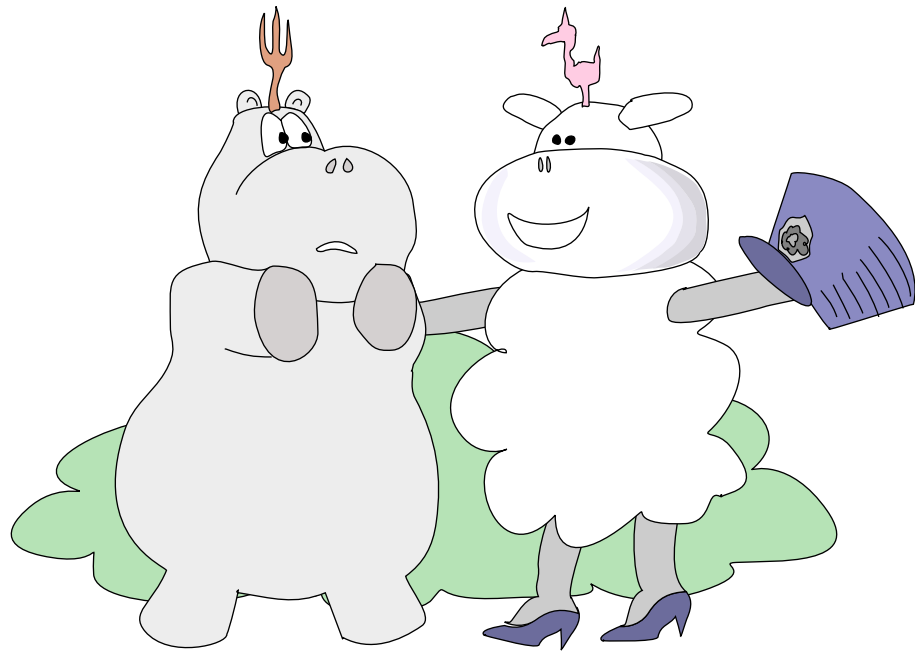




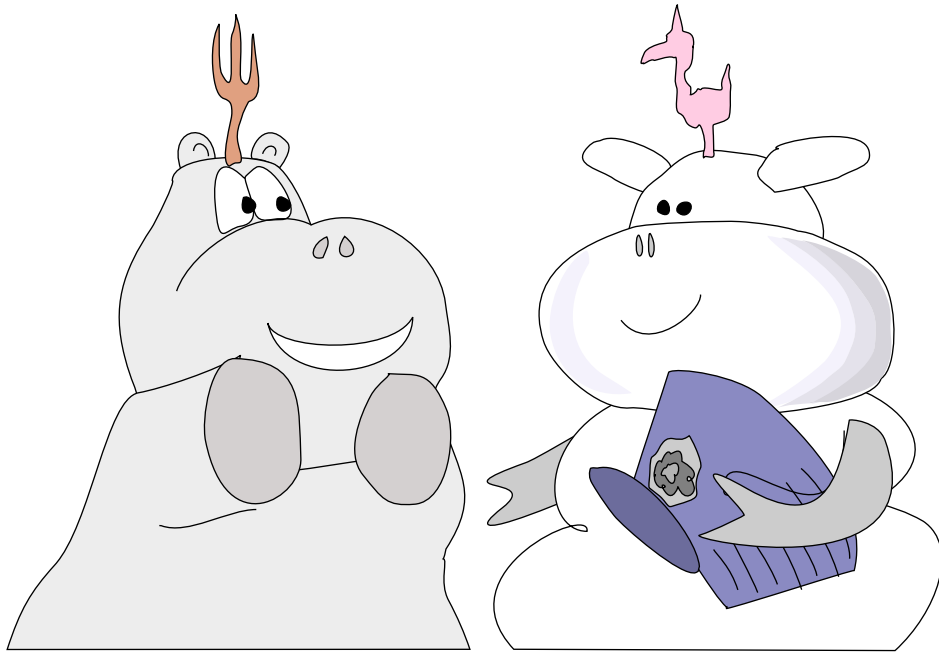
“My hair’s like  
a pink flamingo.”



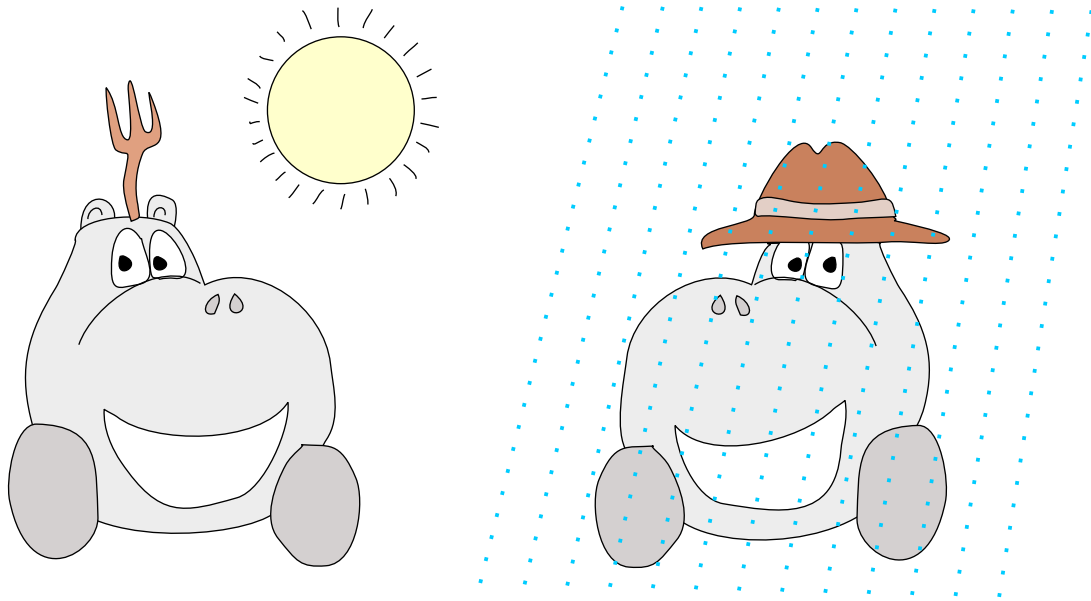
“Learn to love  
the way you are.”



“There’s only one  
you, and you’re  
a star.”



**han** smiled. He  
felt a little better.



And now he wears a  
**hat** only when the  
weather's wetter.

THE END