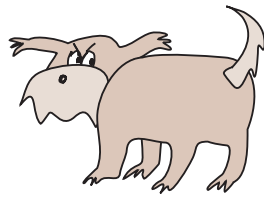


Alphabetti Book 1-7<sup>TM.</sup>

big, bad  
dog



Written and illustrated by

Miz Katz N. Ratz

A Progressive Phonics book<sup>TM.</sup>

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Alphabetti box:

d o g b a i

(letters practiced in this book)

Words used in this book:

d i d      d o d

b i g      b o b

b a d      d o g

d a d

Letters to be learned in this  
Alphabetti Book series:

d o g b a i p

Here are some of the words we  
can make with the letters we  
know:

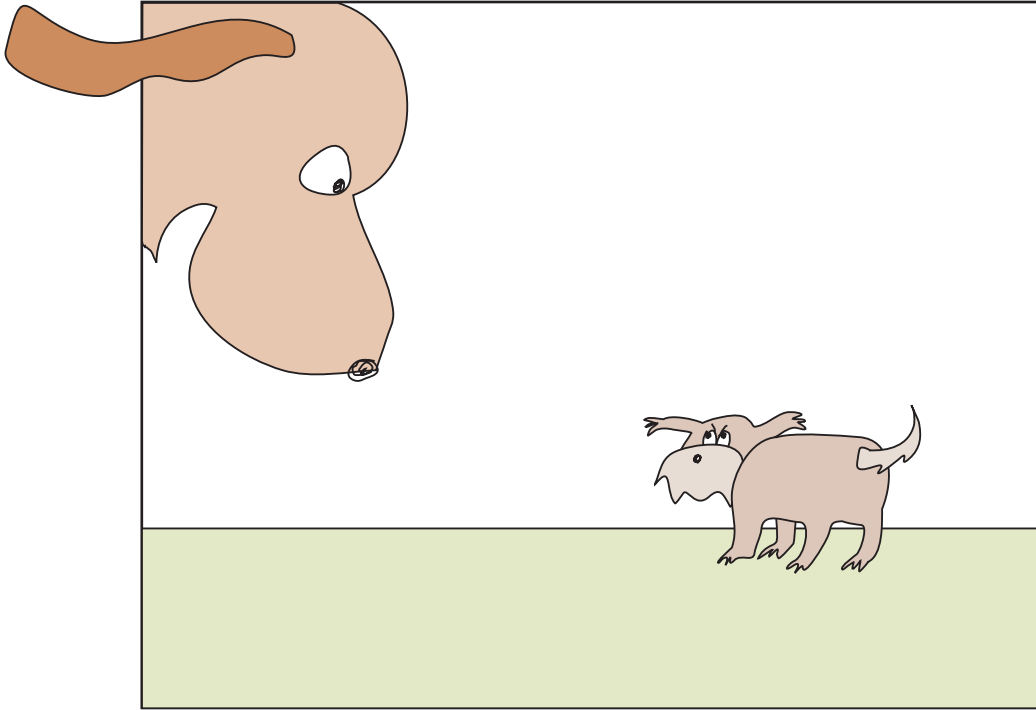
did dad

big bad

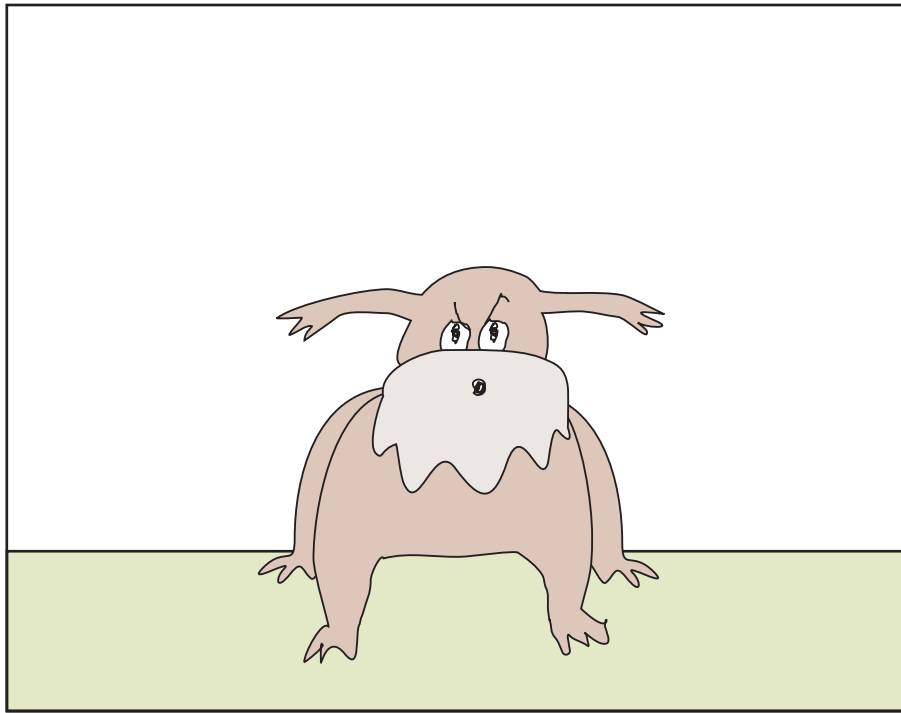
dod

dog

bob

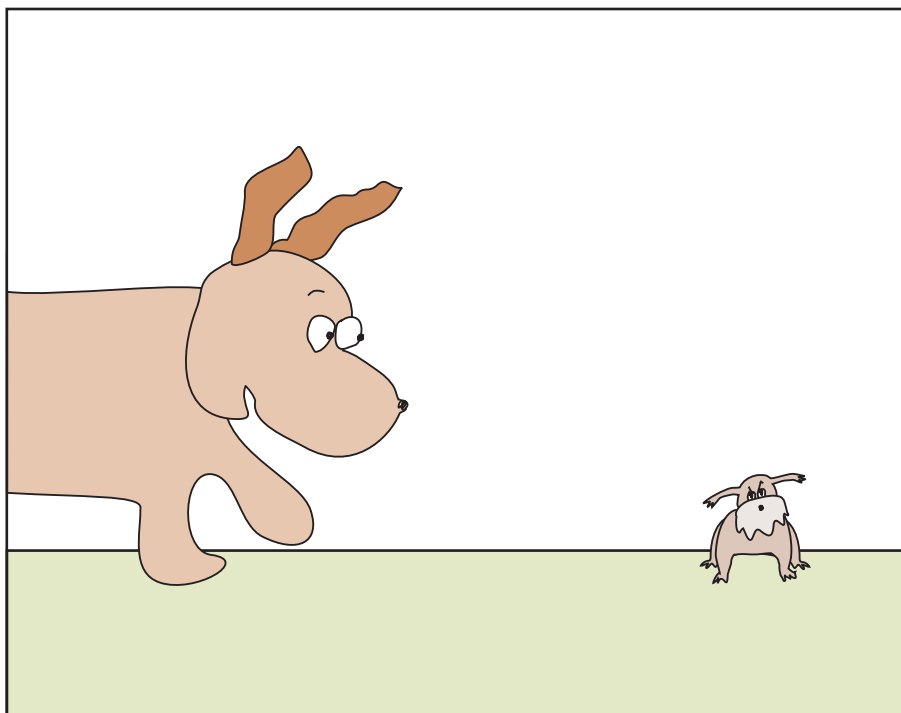


One day, **dod** meets  
a tiny, little **dog** at  
the **dog** park.



“Ha, ha,” says the tiny,  
little **dog**. “I know  
what you’re thinking.

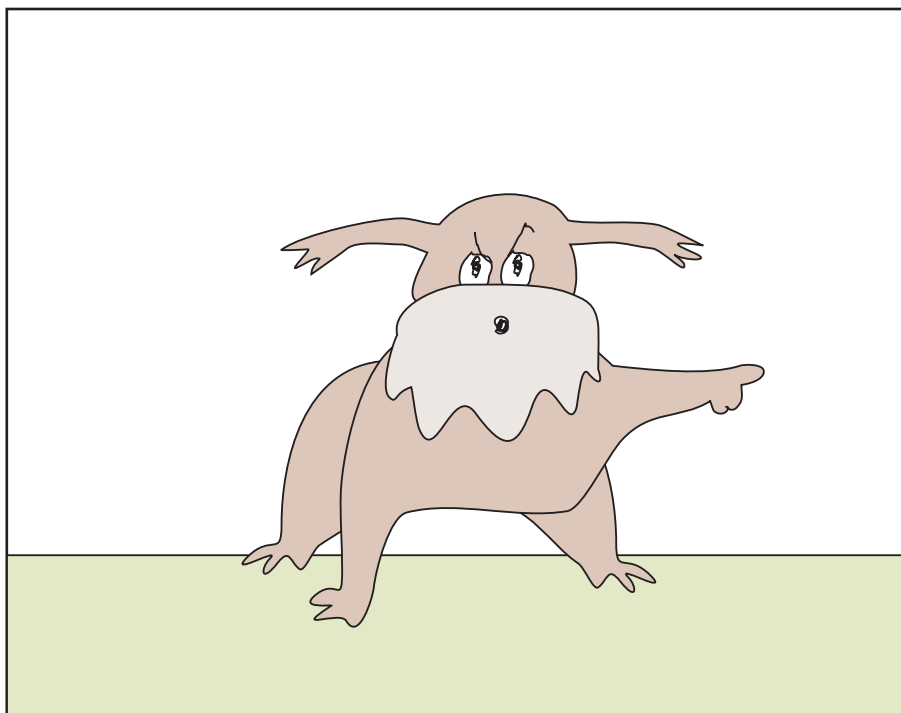
You’re thinking I am a  
**big, bad dog.**”



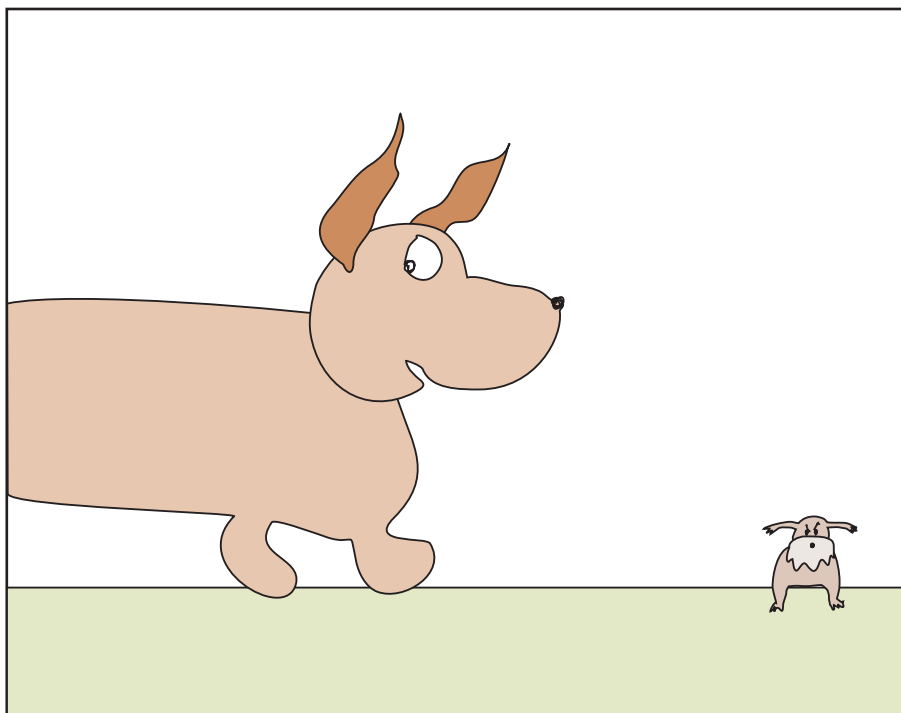
did dod think

that? No, dod

did not think that.



“Ha, ha,” says the tiny,  
little **dog**. “If you  
think I am **big** and  
**bad**, you should  
see my **dad**.”

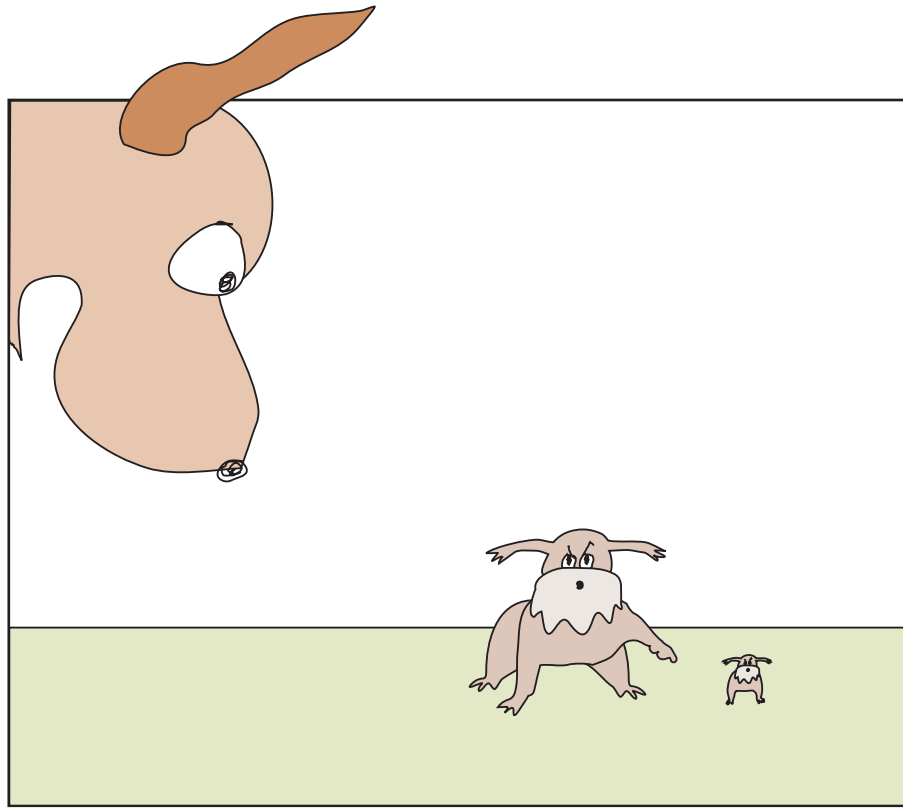


**dog** looks around

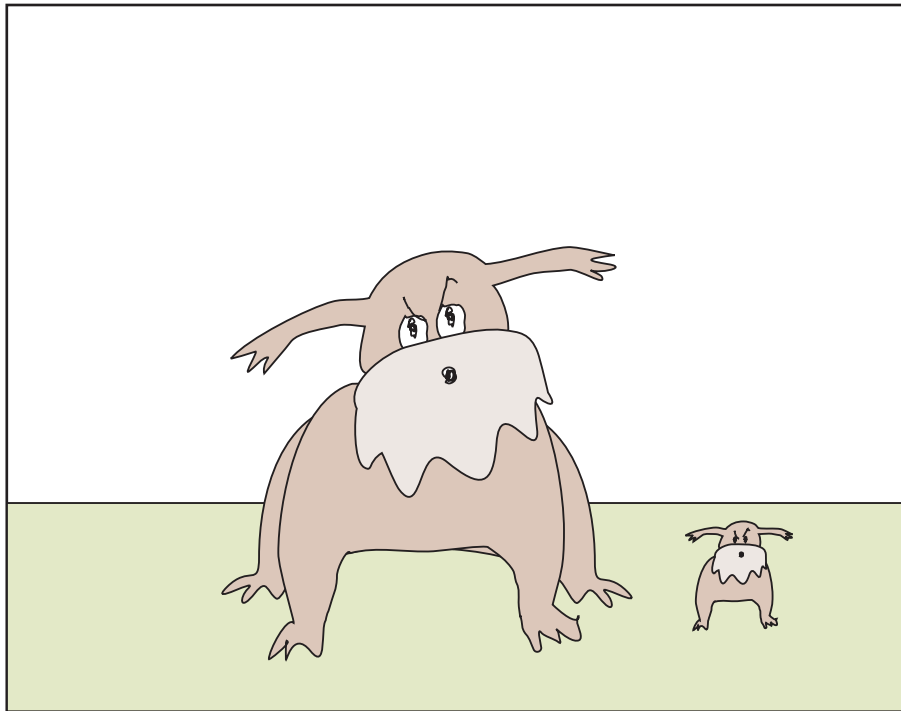
but doesn't see another

**dog.**

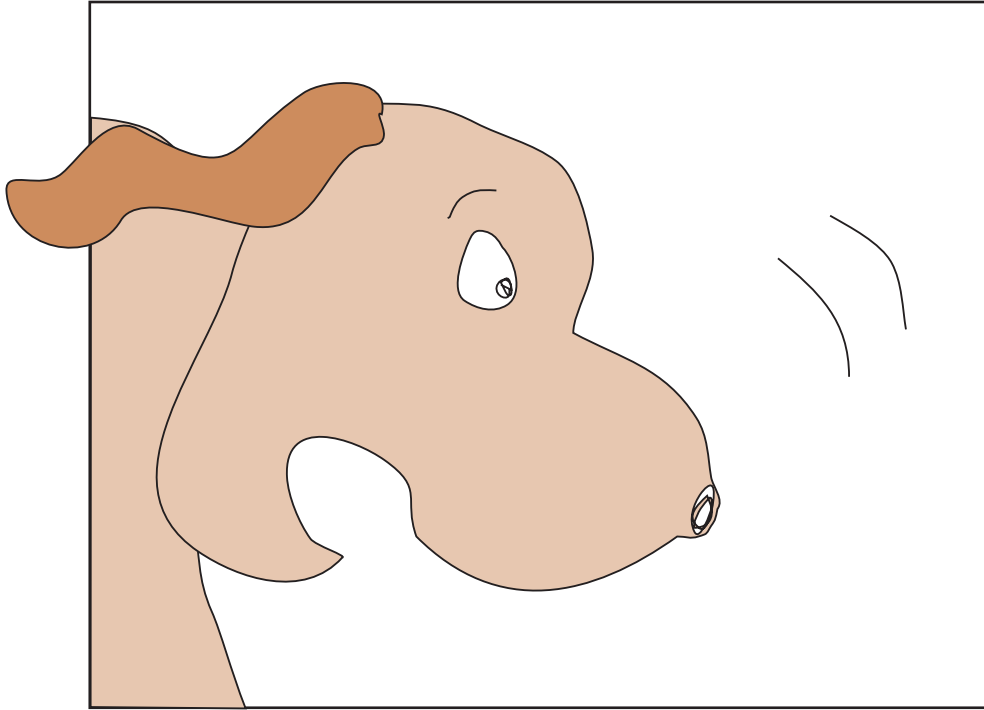




“Here,” says the tiny,  
little **dog**. “My  
**big, bad dad**  
is right here.”



“I know what you’re  
thinking,” says the tiny,  
little **dog**. “You’re  
thinking what a **big**,  
**bad dad** I have.”



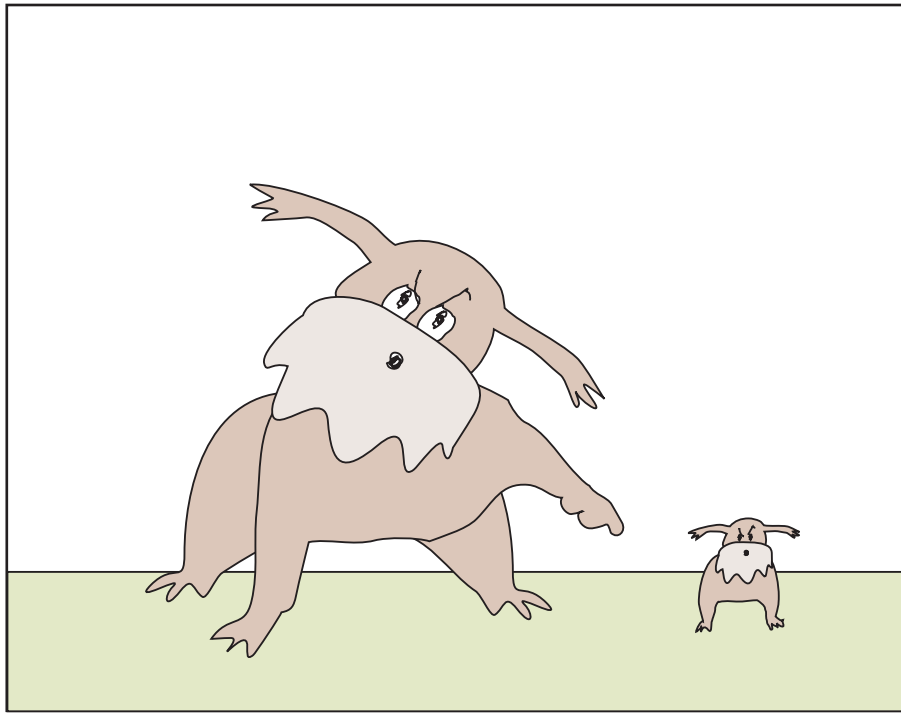
did dod think

that? No, dod did

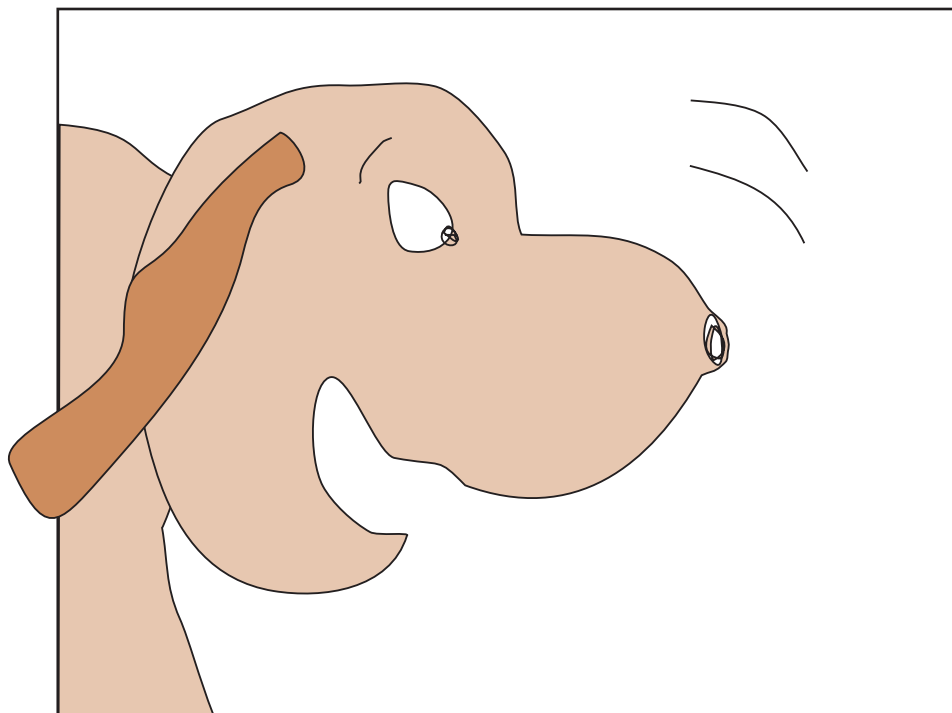
not. But dod is never

rude, so he nods his

head.



“And I know what else  
you’re thinking,” says the  
tiny, little **dog**. “You’re  
thinking you want to be  
as **big** as my **dad**.”



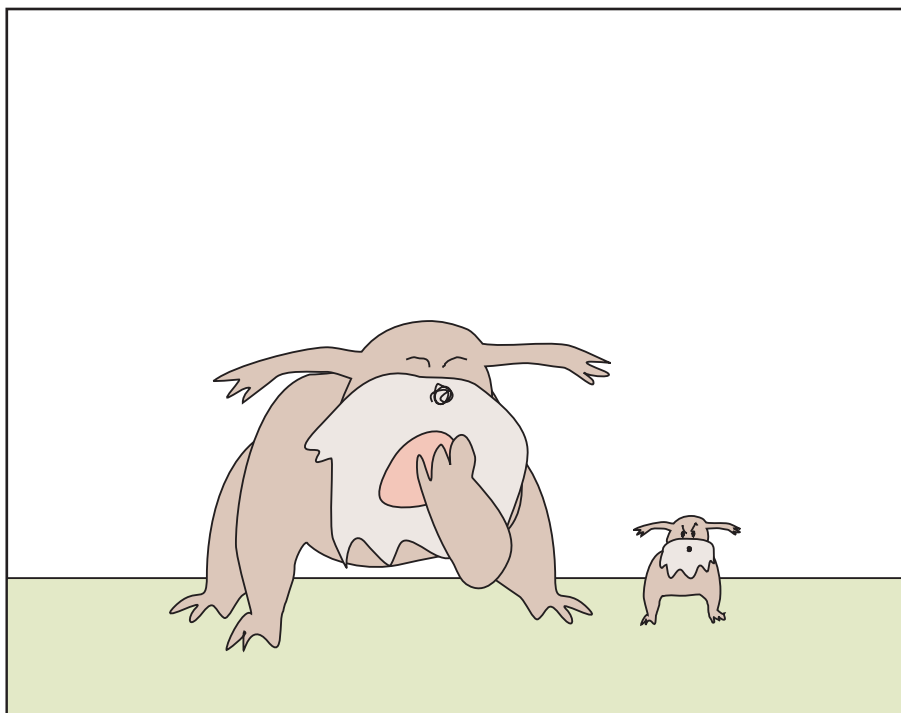
dod did not

think that. But to be

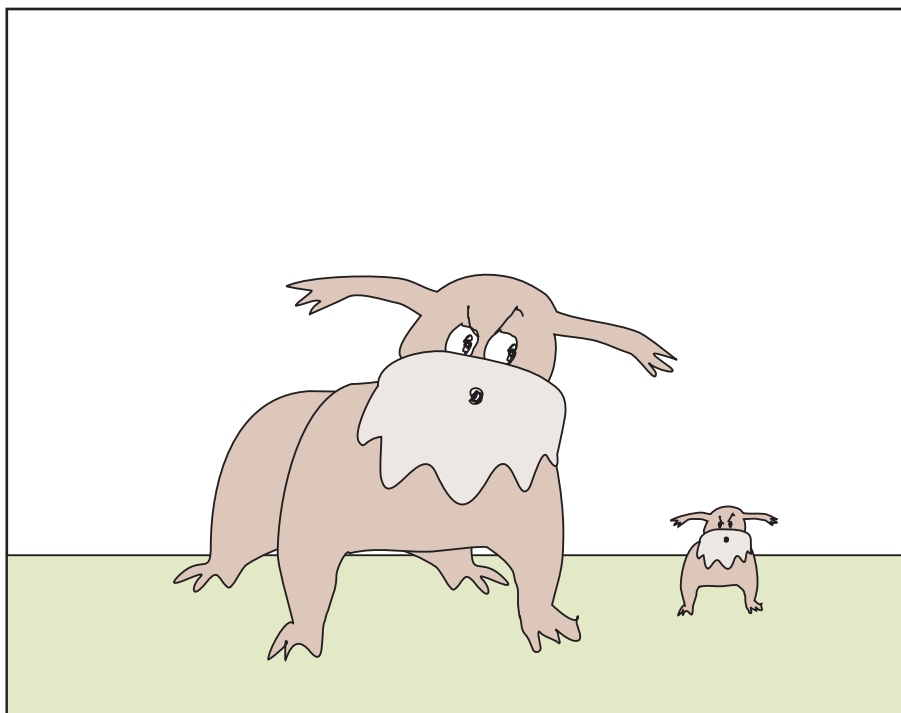
nice, dod smiles

and nods his head

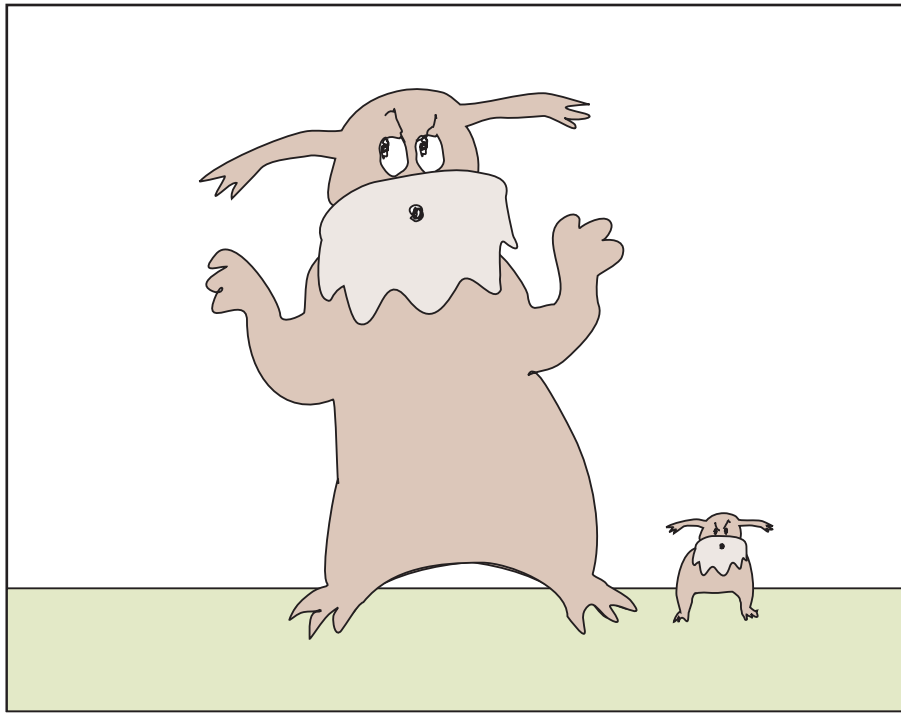
anyway.



The tiny, little **dog**  
yawns and says, "Come  
on, **dad**. Time to go  
to go home and have  
a nap."

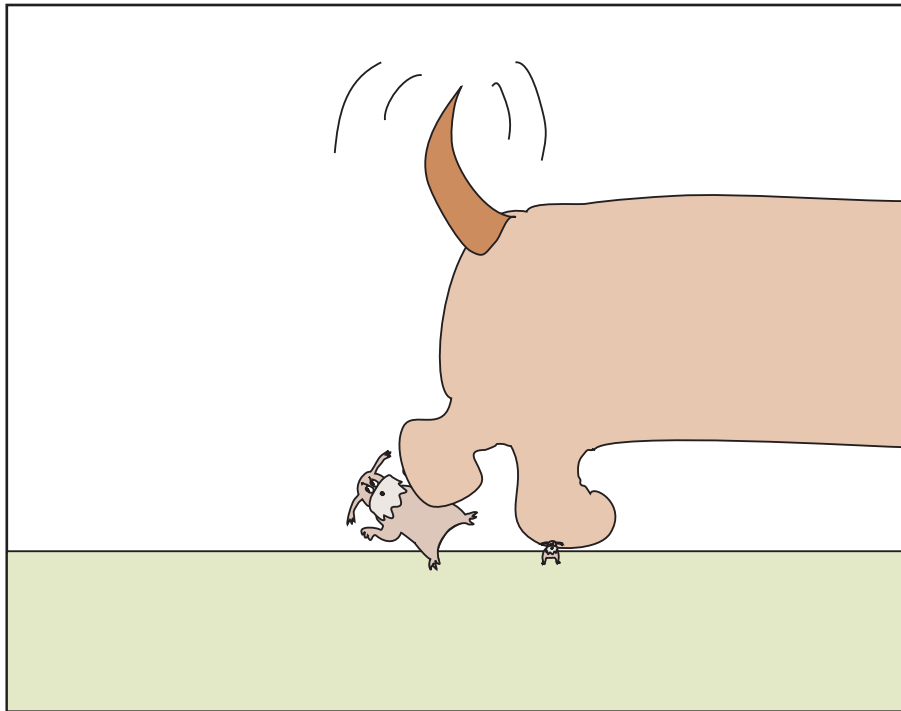


“And **dad**, be careful  
you don't step on this  
nice **dog**,” says the  
tiny, little **dog** to  
his tiny, little **dad**.

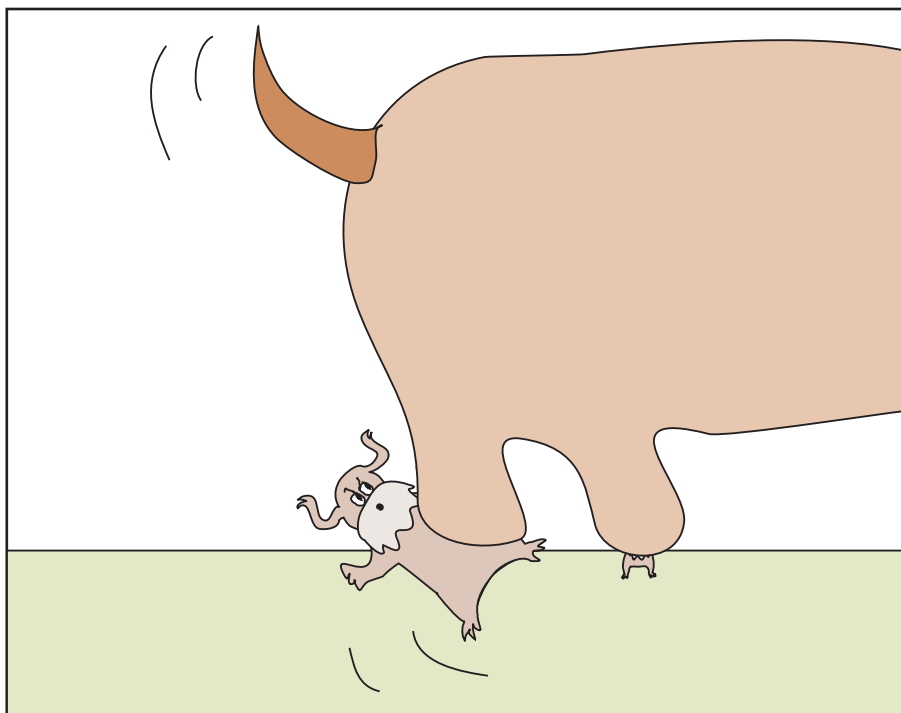


“When you have **big**  
feet like me and my  
**dad**, you have to be  
careful not to squash  
anyone. Bye, bye.”





Just then, **bob** comes  
back from a walk and,  
by accident, steps on the  
tiny, little **dog** and  
his tiny, little **dad**.



“Hey!” says the tiny,  
little **dog**.

“Oops,” says **dod**.

And **bob** says nothing;  
he has no mouth.

THE END  
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