



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.

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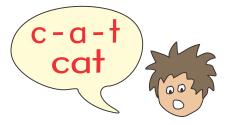
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<u>Quick Start Guide</u>



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

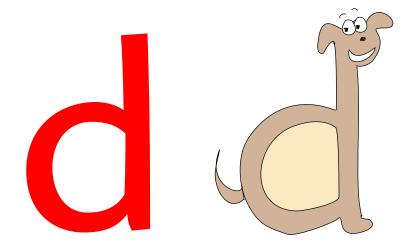


And most important of all, HAVE FUN!





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

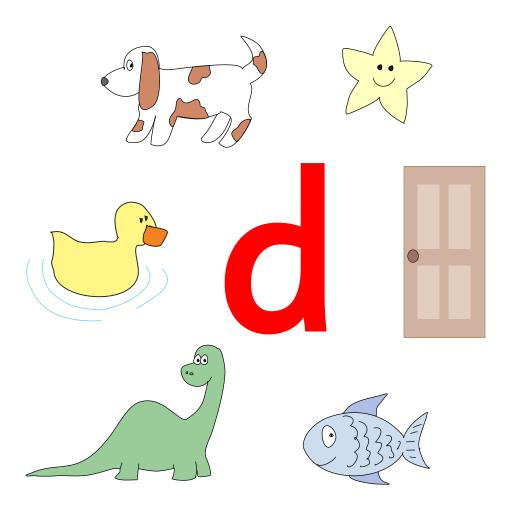




Do not dine on donuts

Lesson 1

Show me the pictures that start with the "-d-" sound.

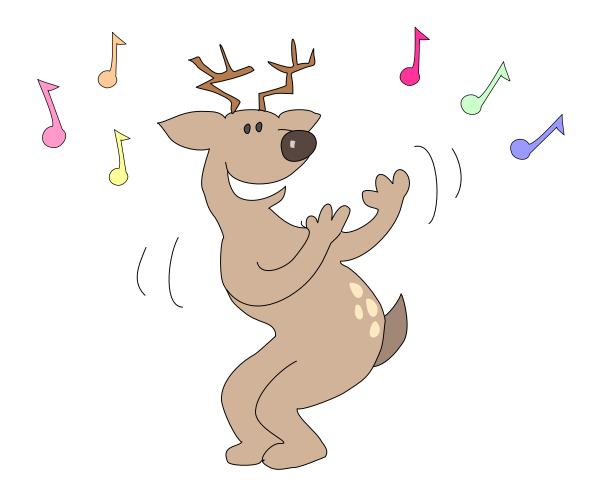


Answer: Dog, door, dinosaur, duck.



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





dan the deer

danced in the

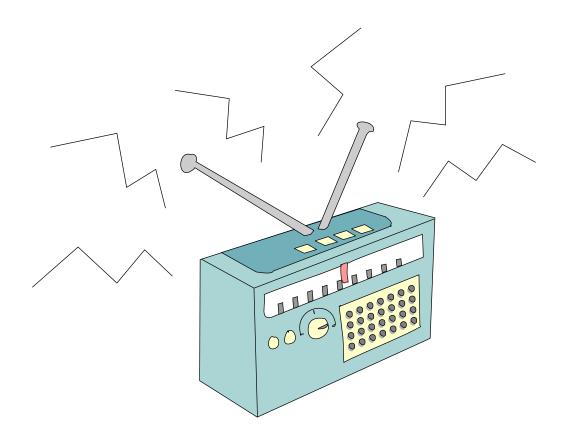
park.



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

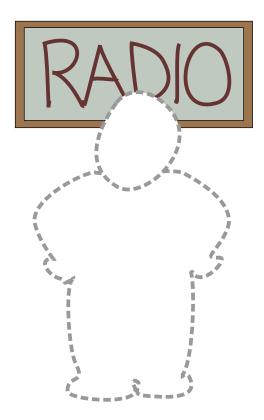
radio store.



dan knocked

two times and

opened the door.



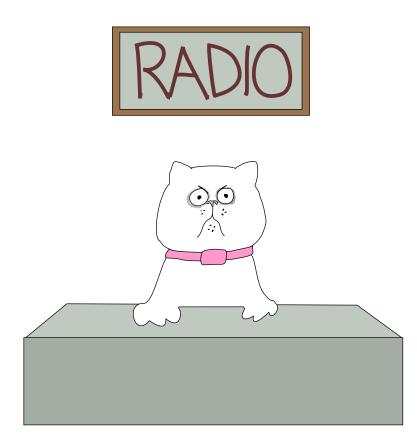
But the big

man wasn't

there that day.



He was eating lunch at a Chinese buffet.



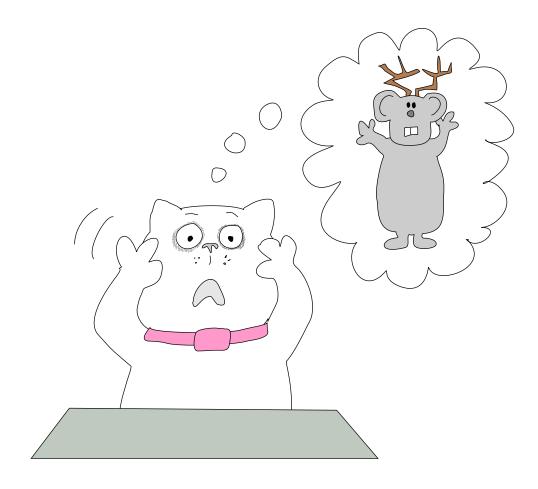
So his little, white Cat was watching

the store...



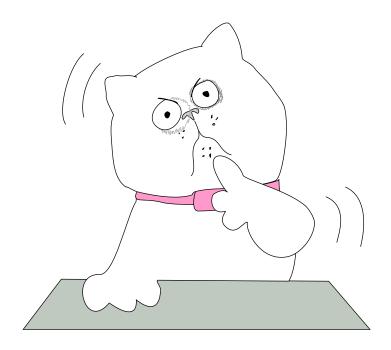
...on the day that dan walked

through the door.



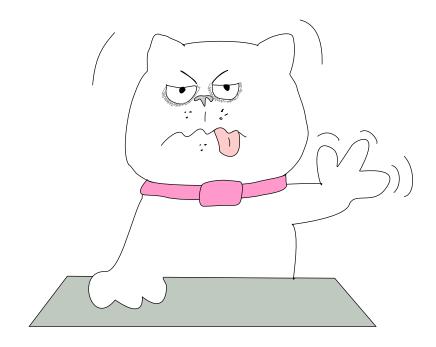
"Oh, my!" thought the **CQT**. "That is

a big mouse!"

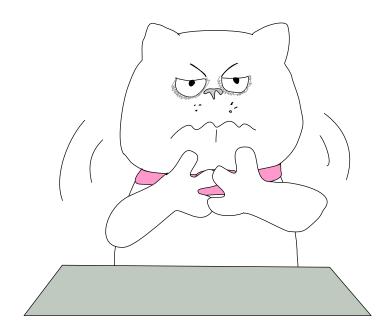


"But do I want a mouse in my

house?"

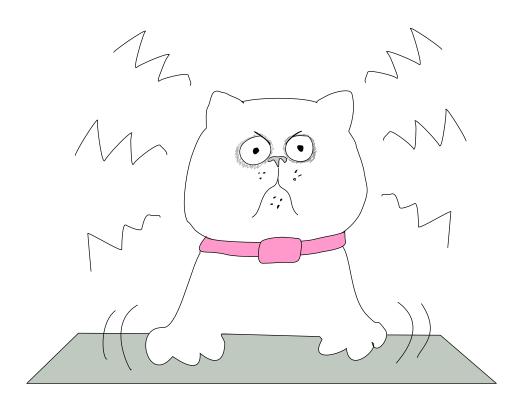


"Mice have tummies and tails and toes..."



"A mouse in

my house? "



"Oh, no, no, no, no!"

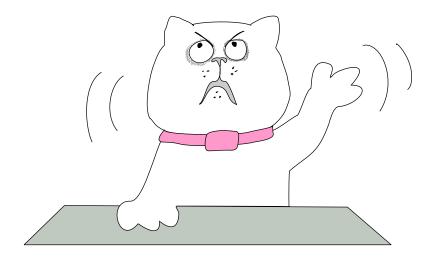


So the Cat growled and frowned at dan. Inside her head was a

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."



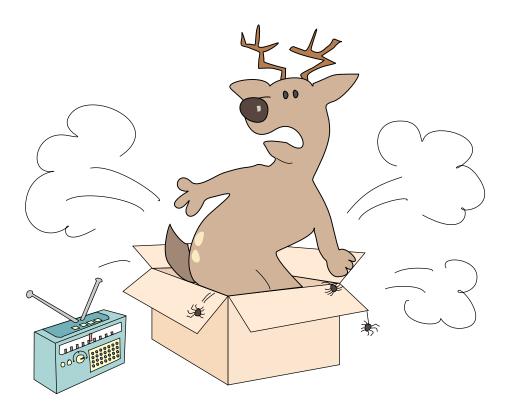
"Then," said the **Cat**, "you can get in this box. Come on, get in, quick, quick, chop, chop."



dan looked at the

box — it was rather small — and he, dan the deer,

was really quite tall.

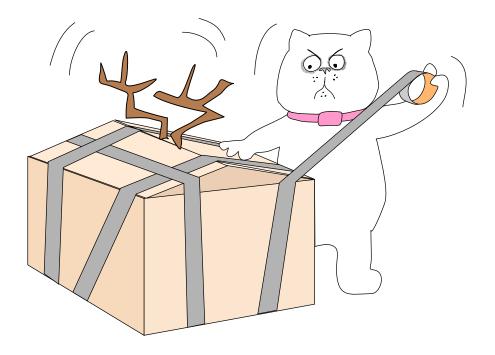


But dan did not like

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.

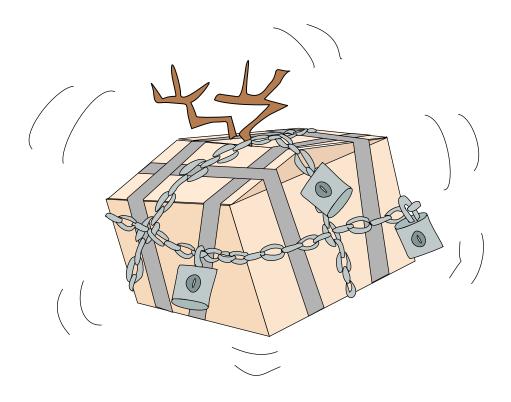


"A mouse in the house? Ha, ha, I fixed that."



"And now," said the **Cat**, it is

time for a nap."

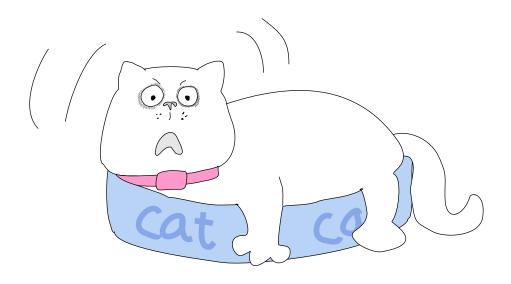


dan wriggled and

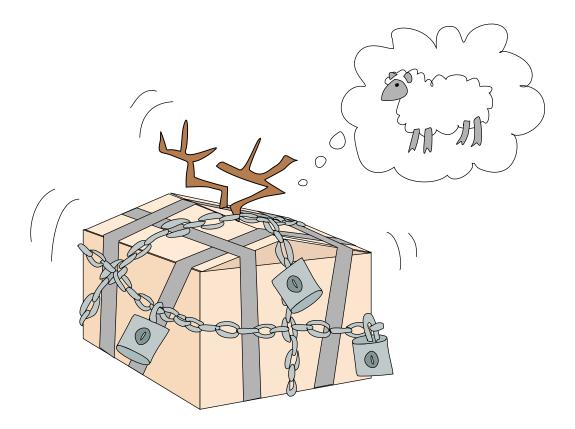
jiggled but couldn't get

out. "What are you doing?!"

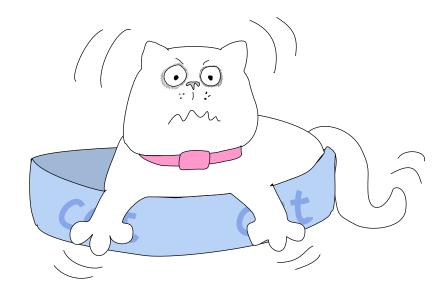
he said with a shout.



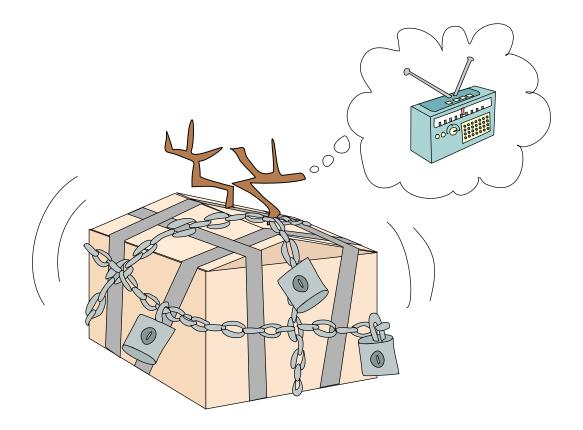
"Hush!" said the Cat. "I am trying to sleep."



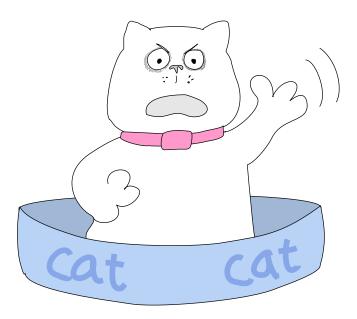
"What?" said dan. "Did you call me a sheep?"



"Shush!" said the Cat. "Don't you dare speak again!"

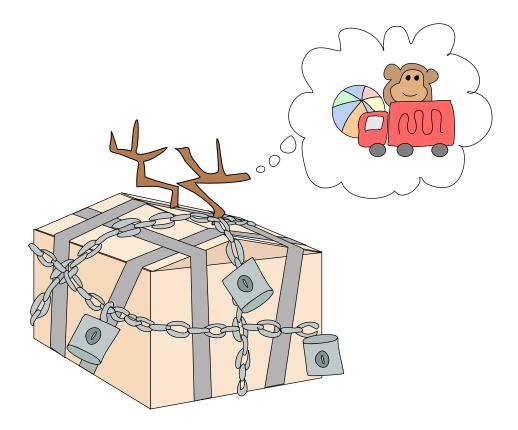


"Are you working on fixing my radio friend?"



"Stop!" said the Cat. "You must

make no more noise!"



"Then, while I wait, can I play with some toys?"



The **Cat** pushed a

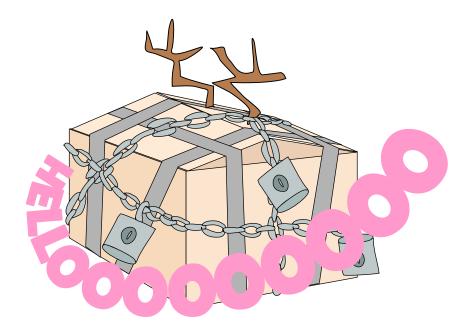
pair of socks into

her ears.



"There!" said the Cat. "Now I won't

have to hear ... "



"Helllloooooo?" said <mark>dan</mark>...



...and the Cat

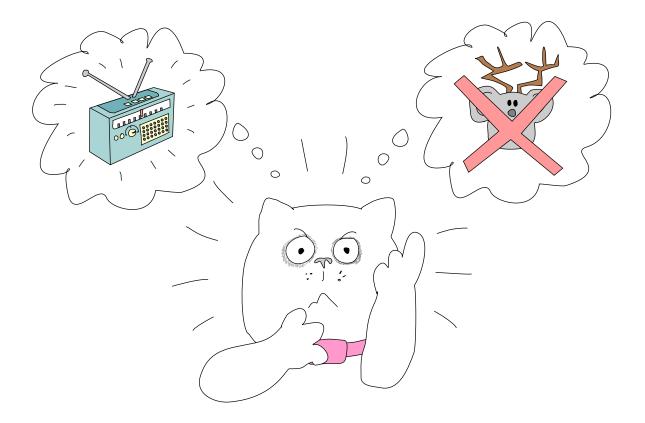
nearly screamed.



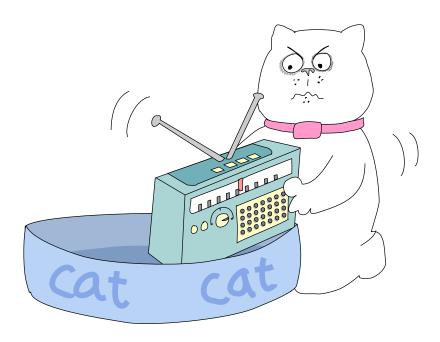
"Silence!" she said.

"Or I'll break your

machine!"



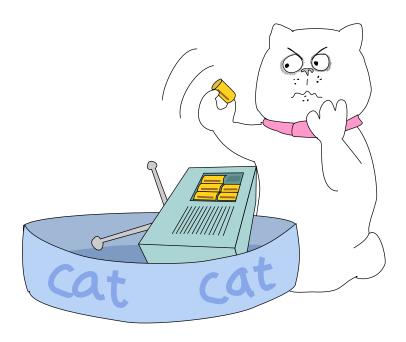
"Wait!" thought the **Cat**. "If I fix the box, I won't have to listen to silly mouse-talks."



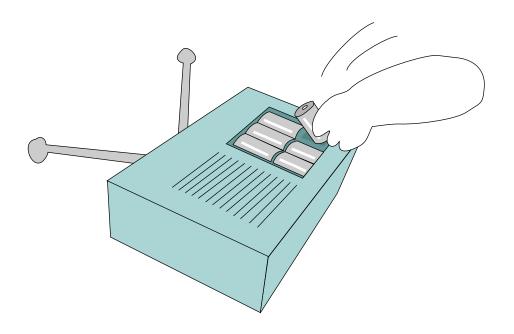
So the Cat put

the radio onto

her bed.

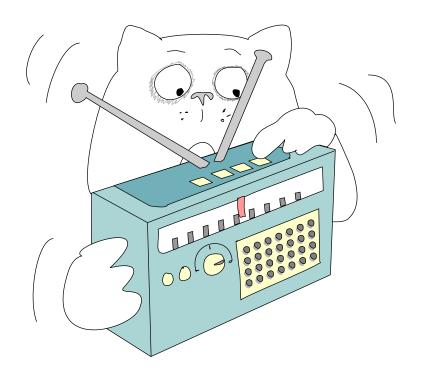


"Aha! These batteries... they are all dead!"



Plop! Plop!

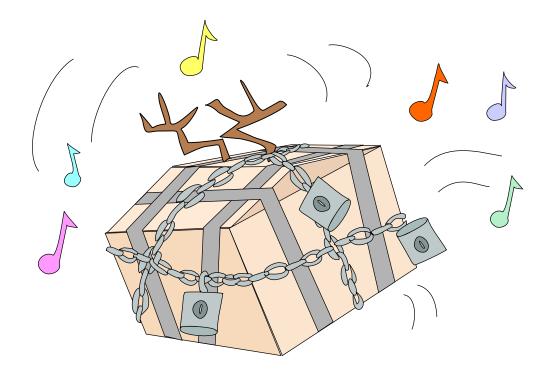
New batteries...



...turning it on...



...it started to play Dan's favorite song.



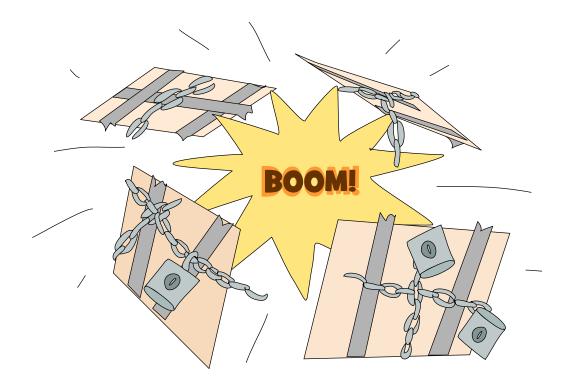
dan couldn't

help it – he started

to dance.

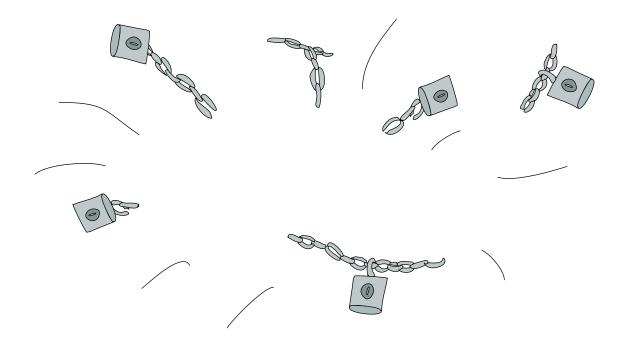


Yes, inside that box, he partied and pranced.



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