First Grade Student Probes
Houghton Mifflin Quick Checkouts

THEME 1:

can  fit  hit  man  cat
pig  bit  ran  fan  sip
have  one  who  the  here
jump  we  not  find  too

msctnfpbrhggai

THEME 2:
cut  jig  rat  let  got
van  get  kit  bug  jog
what  for  live  pull  does
is  my  said  away  where

msctnfpbrhgdw
lxykvjqzouai
Tim’s Cat

Tim’s cat is Miss Hiss.
Why is his cat called Miss Hiss?
Look at Miss Hiss hissing at the paper!
But, Miss Hiss has never hissed at Tim!
Deb’s best friend is Bess.
Knock, knock, knock!
“Let’s plan today, Bess,” said Deb.
“Let’s swim fast, Deb,” said Bess.
Bess got wet.
She swims fast, fast, fast.
Deb swims fast, too!
Stuck in the House

Plink, plink, plop, plop!
Jane and Mom can not make it to the game.
Jane is sad.
“What a shame. I can not swing and hit.”
Mom tells Jane, “We can still have a game. We can swing and hit over this net.”
Jane stands up and hits. Ping!
Mom hits it back. Pong!
“This game is fun!” yells Jane.
Gram’s Huge Meal

Gram made a huge meal. She set it on a long table. Then she went to get Pops.

A big black horse stuck his neck in.

“Pops will not eat these green grapes,” he said. He ate the beans.

Pops and Gram came in

“I wish we had beans,” Pop said.
Rick and Dad Go Camping

Rick and Dad packed the truck. Dad packed the tent and sleeping bags. Rick took fishhooks and fishing poles.

“Catch lots of fish,” yelled Mom.

Rick and Dad fished in a wide stream. No fish came.

“Where are the fish, Dad?” asked Rick.

“They’re not in this stream,” said Dad.
**Scout the Grouch**

Scout was seven, and a big, big grouch.

“Let’s bounce on this couch, Scout!” said Ken, but Scout just frowned.

“Let’s pick flowers!” said Pam, but Scout just pouted.

Scout’s Mom and Dad took her to a show, but Scout still looked sad.

Then one day Scout found a big, sad yellow dog.
Peaches, Screeches

Fred Fox teaches cooking classes.
“Wash up before cooking,” Fred tells his class.
Fred unwraps some berries. He mashes them up to make milkshakes.
“Rewrap berries to keep them fresh,” Fred tells his class.
Next, Fred mixes up a cookie mix and spoons it on a buttered pan.
“Cookies will stick to an ungreased pan,” Fred tells his class.
Mark’s Part

“Mom, Mom!” shouted Mark. “I got a part in the class play!”

Mark showed Mom his dark cape. He would wear it when he marched on stage.

“Mom, how will you know me?” he asked. “Five other kids have dark capes, too.”

Mom said, “I am smart enough to spot my own boy.”