

Fourth Grade Activities for Mrs. Nese, Title I Reading Specialist
April 6-17, 2020

Dear Students and Parents,

The activities listed below should be done 3 times during the next two weeks. At this point, I am providing supplemental activities that do not need to be turned in. I realize how overwhelming all of this can be, and want to make things as simple as possible for you. I encourage you to visit the RSD Literacy website at <https://sites.google.com/view/rsdliteracy/home> if you would like additional materials, links, or activities. I hope that you are doing well, and **please feel free to reach out by emailing me at mnese@rsd.k12.pa.us**. Remember the best thing that you can do is to read every day! I truly miss all of my students. Please remember that we are all in this together! ☺

Sincerely,

Mrs. Marti Nese

- **Sound Identification:** Point to each letter combination (hiding the sound and example) and make the sound(s) for the letter combination. If sound is unknown or response is incorrect, peek at the example word. (Clarification: For the first letter combination, *ai*, student does not need to actually say "long a". Student should simply make the *long a* sound.) Please keep this list for future use. List can also be found on the RSD Literacy Website.

Letter Combination	Sound(s)	Example
ai	long a	rain
ay	long a	day
igh	long i	light
oa	long o	boat
ph	/f/	phone
wr	/r/	write

gn	/n/	gnaw
wh	/w/	whine
ar	r-controlled	card
or	r-controlled	for
oi	/oi/	coin
oy	/oi/	toy
ir	r-controlled	first
er	r-controlled	term
u_e	long u	cube
a_e	long a	cake
e_e	long e	theme
i_e	long i	bike
o_e	long o	rope
ee	long e	tree
ea	long e short e	meat head
ui	/ew/	suit
ue	/ew/	true
aw	short o	awful
au	short o	auction
oo	/ew/ /u/	food hook
g	/g/ /j/	get giant
sh	/sh/	ship

ch	/ch/	cheese
th	/th/	thin
	/TH/	that
kn	/n/	know
ow	long o	mow
	/ow/	cow
dge	/j/	fudge
ur	/er/	curl
ou	/ow/	out
ing	ing	sing

- Corrective Reading Decoding Strategies (Blue Book): Please do one lesson for each of the three days. Read through the words at sounds in the decoding drill twice. Next, read and orally summarize the following review passages. If you are unable to clearly see the text, please read any book/article that you choose and tell someone in your home what each section is about. There are links to some free reading materials on the RSD Literacy website.

1 Hurn mouth ferns sharp air
also breathing hurled fir
would crouched faith Surt
poach jerk ouch slashed

2 forward beware except dead
both stiff two knowing clover
against snapped sniffed wolves
safe fixed battled happened
sister smelled peered neck

3

Hurn, the Wolf

Hurn was sleeping when it happened. Hurn didn't hear the big cat sneak into the cave that Hurn called his home. Suddenly Hurn was awake. Something told him, "Beware!" His eyes turned to the darkness near the mouth of the cave. Hurn felt the fur on the back of his neck stand up. His nose, like noses of all wolves, was very keen. It made him very happy when it smelled something good. But now it smelled something that made him afraid.

Hurn was five months old. He had never seen a big cat. He had seen clover and ferns and grass. He had even eaten rabbits.

[1]

Hurn's mother had come back with them after she had been hunting. She had always come back. And Hurn had always been glad to see her. But now she was not in the cave.

Hurn's sister, Surt, was the only happy smell that reached Hurn's nose.

Surt was awake. She was leaning against Hurn, and Hurn could feel how hard Surt was shaking.

"Ooooooowww," howled Surt. At the sound of the howl, Hurn jerked. Then he turned his nose back toward the mouth of the cave. He made his ears stand up as high as they would go. Adult wolves have ears that stand up all the way. But puppy wolves, like Hurn, have ears that stand up part way. Then they flop forward.

[2]

Suddenly Hurn's ears grabbed something from the air. They grabbed the sound of a padded paw taking a slow step across the floor of the cave. Then another padded paw came down slowly on the cave floor.

"Run, run," something told Hurn. But there was nowhere to run. Hurn peered at the mouth of the cave. He crouched down as low as he could get, and looked. Then he saw the outline of the big cat. The cat was bigger than Hurn's mother. It was only about two meters from Hurn and it was walking slowly toward Hurn and his sister.

[1]

Hurn tried to back away. But he felt the hard rock of the cave against his back. He could go back no more. Surt was curled next to Hurn.

Without knowing why he did it, Hurn showed his teeth and began to growl. He snapped at the air as if to scare the cat away. The cat stopped for an instant, but then it started to come toward the puppies again.

Suddenly something dashed into the cave. It growled and it slashed at the cat. It was Hurn's mother. She had come back to her

puppies. She hurled herself at the cat. The cat spun across and met with sharp claws. Bits of fur floated in the air as the mother wolf battled the cat. Then the cat ran from the cave.

[2]

The mother wolf walked very slowly to Hurn and Surt. She sniffed them. She licked Hurn on the ear. Then she curled up next to her pups. Hurn got as close to her as he could get. She felt good.

Hurn couldn't see that she had been badly hurt in the fight with the cat. He couldn't see that her eyes were fixed and that she was breathing slower and slower.

Hurn went to sleep, feeling very safe. When he woke in the morning, he could feel that something was wrong. His mother was cold, and she was stiff.

His mother was dead and Hurn was all alone, except for his little sister, Surt.

1 fir churning mountain thirsty
catch sheath reach whirl bald

2 toward paw rabbits
prodded cried howled died scared

3 cool instant dead kilometer
stream lonely litter sniff
shivering drank bank quickly
scanning fire didn't don't
smelled hungry won't wheeze
rolling rounded cooking chase

4

The Hunter's Camp

Hurn's mother had been in a fight with a big cat. She scared the cat from the cave, but the cat had won the fight. Hurn's mother died that night.

At first, Hurn cried and howled. He prodded his mother with his nose. He gave her a little bite on her ear. But she lay still. So Hurn cried and howled.

Surt cried, too. For most of the day, they stayed by their mother. They didn't go out to run after butterflies. They didn't chase rabbits. They didn't even want to go to the stream for a drink and a cool swim. They sat near their mother and waited for her to get up. But she didn't get up.

[2]

When the afternoon sun was getting near the tops of the fir trees, Surt walked over to Hurn and bit him on the tail. In an instant, Hurn turned around and bit his sister on the throat. It was a play bite, but it was the kind of bite that big wolves give when they are hunting.

Soon Surt and her brother were rolling and churning on the ground. For a moment, Hurn was happy, but the moment passed quickly. As suddenly as the pups had started playing, they stopped and sat. They sat and looked at their mother.

[1]

Later, when the sun could no longer be seen over the tops of the fir trees, Surt ran from the cave. She ran down the slope that led to the stream. With Surt gone, Hurn began to feel very lonely. So he followed his little sister.

Although Surt had been born before Hurn, Surt was smaller than Hurn. There had been another wolf born in the same litter as Hurn and Surt, but she had died. Hurn's mother had been less than two years old when Hurn and Surt were born. They were the only two pups she ever raised.

[1]

Surt was the first one to reach the stream. She jumped in the water. Then she began to bite the water. "Rrrr," she said as she bit.

Hurn ran after his sister. Again the pups began to play and fight in the water.

"Barooo."

The pups stopped playing and held their ears as high as they would go. The sound that reached them was from a gun.

Less than a kilometer away was the camp of three hunters. Surt and Hurn didn't know it then, but one of those hunters had just shot a cat as it tried to attack. It was the big cat that had killed their mother.

[1]

The pups stood in the cold water, shivering and scanning the air with their noses. Slowly the pups walked from the water. But they did not go back to the cave. Something told them that the cave was no longer safe. Something said to Hurn, "Stay away from the cave."

So Hurn and Surt began to follow the bank of the stream. Hurn led the way. Surt followed. From time to time she tried to play with her brother, but Hurn wouldn't play.

[1]

Hurn didn't feel like a puppy right now. He didn't want to sniff things for the fun of sniffing. He didn't want to hear things just to hear them. He wanted to find something, but he didn't know what. He did know that he was hungry.

Hurn told himself that he was thirsty. So he drank from the stream. But the water didn't help. He wanted something to eat.

The pups didn't know it, but they were very close to the hunters' camp. In fact, they would be able to see the camp when they rounded the next bend in the stream.

[1]

Hurn sniffed the air. He smelled smoke. The smell told him to go the other way. "Run from that smell," something told him.

But then another smell came to Hurn's nose. It was the smell of meat cooking on an open fire. "Eat that," something told Hurn. He felt his mouth begin to water. He stood there trying to figure out what he should do. Should he run from the smell of the smoke, or should he run toward the smell of the cooking meat?

Surt helped Hurn to make up his mind. Surt began running toward the smell of the meat. Hurn followed.

1 rounded swirl almost burn
 roasting stirring crouched
 curled mighty Bert hurry
 Herb Vern grouch stream
 poach should jerk grease

2 wants wander wash water watch

3 blister scared rustling howled
 growl stared sniffed pipe spit
 toward rising paw fern wheeze

4 Surt Goes for the Meat

Surt was running toward the hunters' camp. Hurn was following. As Hurn rounded a bend in the stream, he could see a swirl of smoke rising from the campfire. A man was bent over the fire, stirring a pot of beans. Next to the beans was a deer leg roasting on a spit. Another hunter was turning the spit. The men were talking.

"Did you see the marks on that cat?" one man said. "It looked like that cat was in a whale of a fight."

"That cat was in such bad shape that it dropped before you shot it," another hunter said. He and a third man began to laugh.

The first man said, "Come on, you guys. That was a good shot."

[2]

Hurn hid behind a fern. His mouth was watering. He was staring at the deer leg on the spit. He wanted to dash over to the spit and grab it and take a big bite from it. But he looked and waited.

"Hey, Herb," one of the men yelled. "How long before those beans are ready? I'm getting mighty hungry."

"Look, Vern, if you want to fix the beans, you can take over any time you want. But if you want me to fix them, you'll have to wait."

"What a grouch!" the third man said.

[1]

Suddenly the man turning the spit jumped up. "Ow," he yelled.

The man who had been stirring the beans said, "What's wrong, Bert?"

"Some grease popped out and landed on my arm. Boy, does that ever burn!"

"Soak it in cold water," Vern said. "Do it right away, and you won't get a blister."

Vern and Bert ran to the stream. They ran past Hurn and his sister. Hurn bent down close to the ground. He laid his ears back flat against his neck. He was very scared.

[1]

"That water feels good," Bert said. "You should go back and stir those beans before they burn. That fire is really hot."

"Let me see your arm. Turn it so the light shines on it."

Suddenly there was a rustling sound in the ferns next to Hurn. Hurn turned. The sound came from Surt. She was running toward the spit. She was running as fast as her legs would take her. She reached the spit before any of the men saw her, and she might have gotten away with a big chunk of deer meat—except for one thing. She stepped in the fire. She had never seen fire before. She had been in such a hurry to get the meat that she didn't take as much care as she should have.

[2]

"Oooowww," Surt howled.

"What was that . . . ? Hey, look at that dog!"

"That's no dog. That's a wolf! And it's after our dinner."

Vern walked over to Surt. Surt crouched down. She curled up her lip and showed her teeth, but she did not growl.

"Did you burn yourself?" Vern said softly.

"Watch out, Vern! That's a wolf."

Vern didn't say anything to the other men. He bent down and cut a chunk of meat from the roast. He tossed it to Surt. The meat landed in front of Surt's nose, but Surt did not look at the meat. She stared at Vern.

[1]

Hurn crouched behind a fern and stared at Surt.

Vern walked away from Surt. "Don't turn your back on it," the men yelled from the stream.

Finally Vern turned to them and said, "Will you guys shut up? That is just a little puppy. And it's hungry. So just pipe down."

Surt sniffed the meat two times. Then, with a jerk, she took it in her mouth. She gulped it down. Like all wolves, Surt ate fast. A wolf never knows when it will eat again. The meat will stay with it longer if the meat is not broken into many little bits.

[1]