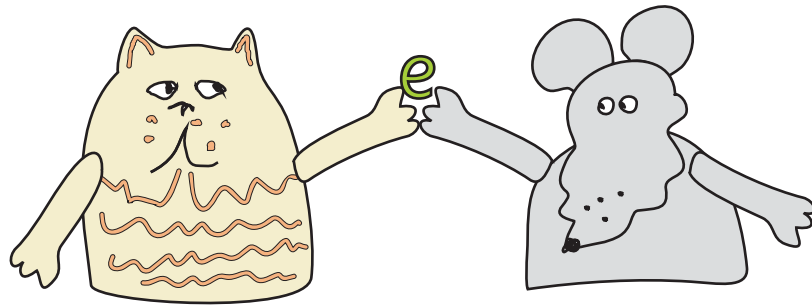


Book Two

Short vowel e



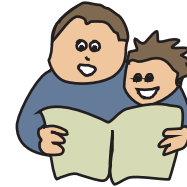
Written and illustrated by

Miz Katz N. Ratz

A Progressive Phonics™ book

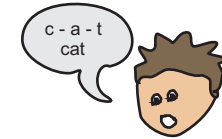
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Quick Start Guide



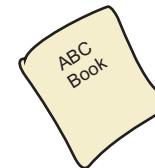
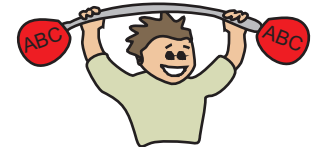
Read the book WITH your child. You read the “regular” text, and he/she reads the big, red words, sort of like reading the different parts in a play.

Help your child sound out the words as needed.



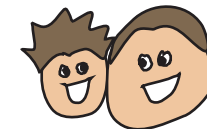
Read the book several times. This helps develop the eye muscles and left-to-right reading patterns that are necessary for reading.

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



If your child is having difficulty, he/she might need more practice with the alphabet. Get a fun book about the alphabet and read that lots of times. Then come back to Progressive Phonics.

And most important of all, HAVE FUN!



Word list:

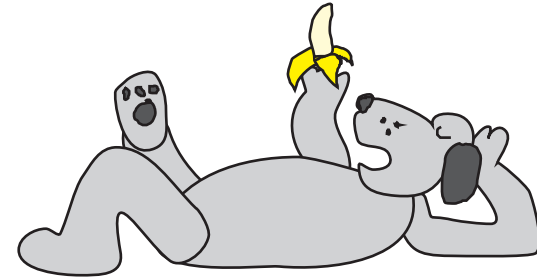
bed Ed fed red Ted
wed Zed

beg keg leg peg

Ben Fen hen Ken men
pen ten Zen

bet get jet let met pet
set vet wet yet

Rex Tex vex



If I **fed** my dog bananas, and
I **fed** him peanuts too, would
he turn into a monkey, and
would they take him to the zoo?

But if I **fed** my dog some
pizza, and I **fed** him candy
too, would he turn into a kid,
and would he be like me and you?

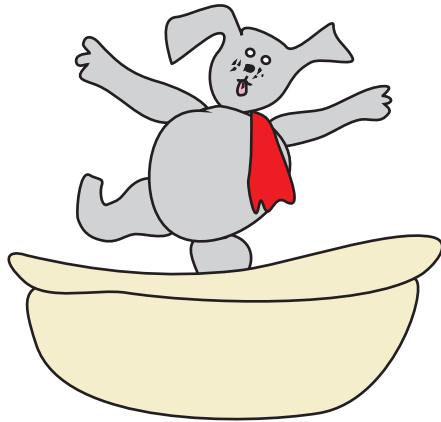


My brother, **Ted**,
has a big, **red, bed**,
but he never goes to sleep.

He just lies in **bed**,
his face all **red**,
counting lots of sheep.



My cousin, **Zed**, is soon
to **wed**, and he wants me,
his cousin **Ed**, to sing about
his wedding ring. But I can't
sing, my throat is **red**,
my eyes are **red**, and I feel
half-dead – I cough, I sneeze,
I'm hot, I freeze... I think I'll
go to **bed**.



My dog has one **leg** in the water; the other **leg** is dry. He takes a bath one **leg** at a time – I really don't know why.

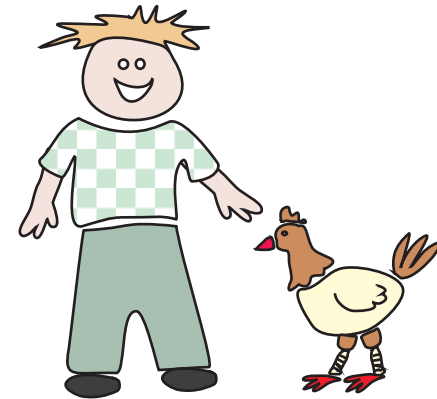


If I was a pirate, my **leg** would be a **peg**, and the only thing I would ever drink is water from a wooden **keg**.

I would call my parrot Polly. Her **leg** would be a **peg**. We would both sing pirate songs as we stand beside the **keg**.



My dog can **beg** for dinner.
 He can **beg** with both front
 feet. He can **beg** for a bone,
 he can **beg** for a treat,
 he can **beg, beg, beg**
 for what I eat.



Ben has a **hen** – he calls
 her **Ken** – and all his friends
 just laugh at him.
 “Ha, ha,” they say, “a **hen**
 is a she. You can’t call her
Ken – a **Ken** is a he.”
 But **Ben** doesn’t care, and
 neither does the **hen**, so
 he calls her **Ken** again and
 again.

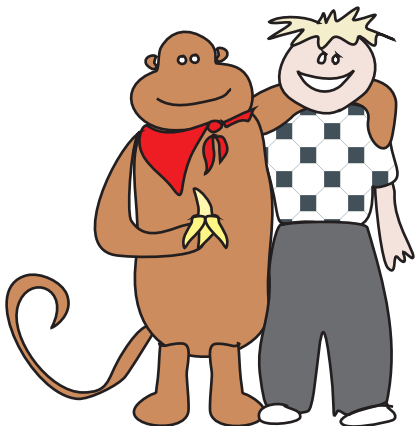


When I turn **ten**, I want
a **pen** to write my name,
Ben Ken Zen Fen.

My name is very funny –
I always mix it up –
was it **Ben Fen Zen**
Ken or **Ben Zen Fen**
Zen? That's why I want
a **pen**, on the day that I
turn **ten**, so I can write,
Ben Ken Zen Fen
again and again and again.



Ben has **ten** of everything –
ten trains, **ten** clocks, and
ten pairs of stinky socks.
Ben gets up at **ten** o'clock,
and puts on a pair of stinky
socks. Then little **Ben** brushes
his teeth, and runs downstairs in
his stinky feet. I wish that **Ben**
would wash his socks, but his
ten bars of soap are always lost.
I guess there's nothing I can do –
I'm just so glad I'm not his shoe.



Today I **met** a monkey at the zoo. His name was Fred; he was really cute.

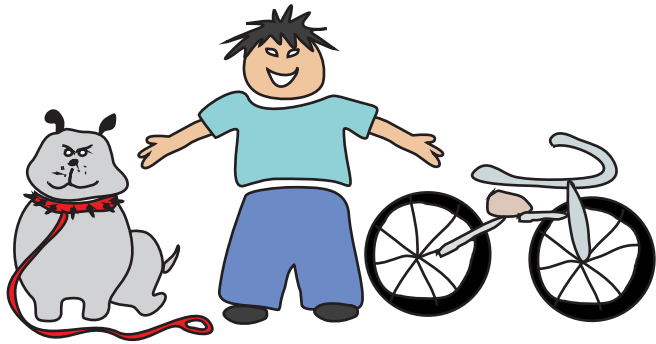
The monkey that I **met** was eating a banana.

The monkey that I **met** was wearing a bandana.

The monkey that I **met** came home with me – aren't you glad I didn't meet three?



Will you **let** me drive the car, and will you **let** me stay up late, and will you **let** me get a job when I turn eight?

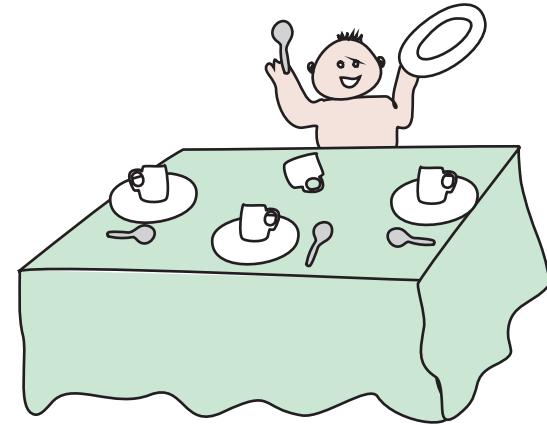


For my birthday,
I am going to **get** a bike,
I am going to **get** a cake,
and a dog called Spike.

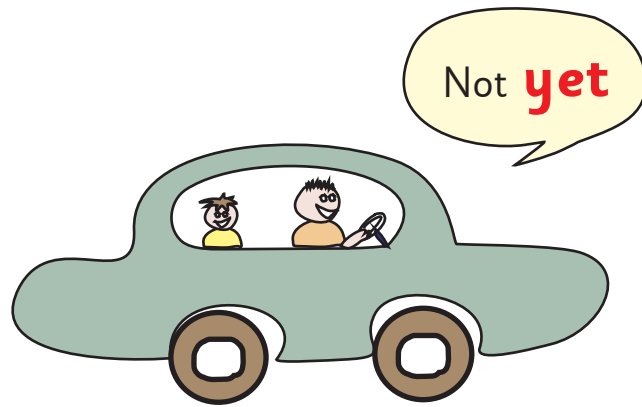
And Spike will **get** a collar,
and Spike will **get** a leash...

Wait!

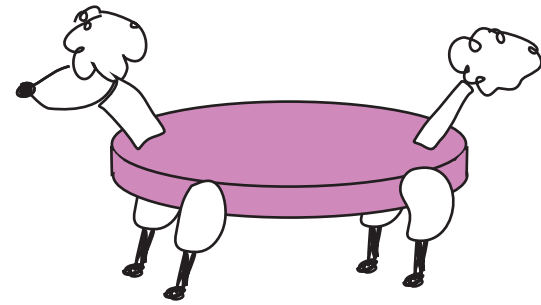
Why will Spike **get** anything?
It's MY birthday, ding-a-ling!



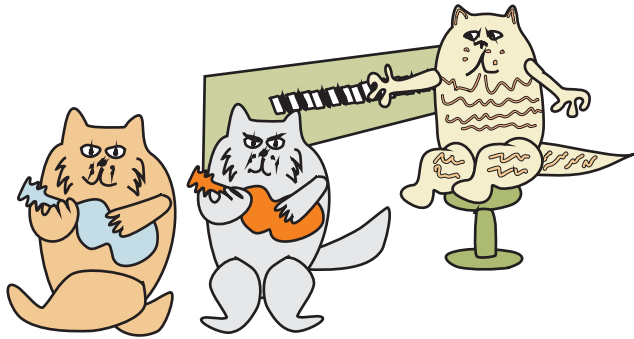
I always **set** the table.
I **set** it every day –
I **set** down the spoons,
I **set** down the cups,
then my baby brother
messes it up.



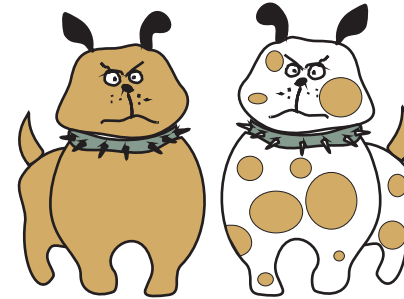
When I ask my dad to stop for a soda, he always says, "Not **yet**." And when I ask if we are there **yet**, what does he say? "Not **yet**." So I always wonder when is "**yet**" – I hope it's soon, I **bet**.



I took my **pet** to see the **vet** – my **pet** was very ill. The **vet** took a look and gave my **pet** a giant purple pill. I could not get my little **pet** to swallow that giant pill. I pushed and pulled and pushed until the **pet** and the pill rolled down the hill. They rolled and rolled and rolled until the pill was the **pet** and the **pet** was the pill, and my new purple **pet** was no longer ill.



Never, ever **let** your **pet**
drive a **jet** to see the **vet**.
If you ever **let** your **pet**
drive a **jet** to see the **vet**,
your **pet** will drive the **jet**
too far – all the way to
Zanzibar where every **pet**
that was ever allowed to
drive a **jet** up in a cloud
is living now in Zanzibar,
playing a piano or a bass
guitar.



I know two dogs
called **Rex** and **Tex**.
Rex and **Tex** are mean.
So, never **vex**
(that means to annoy)
Rex or **Tex**
because if you **vex**
Rex or **Tex**,
they're going to make
you scream.

Mix it up

When a child is comfortable reading the Big Red Words in this book, he/she is ready for “Mix It Up” – the part of the book where the child practices reading a variety of short vowel words.



I **met a man**
on the way to the sea.
I **met a man**,
and the **man met** me.

Now, the **man** that I **met**
was **a** little bit **wet**,
so the **man** that I **met**
was **a** fish I **bet**.

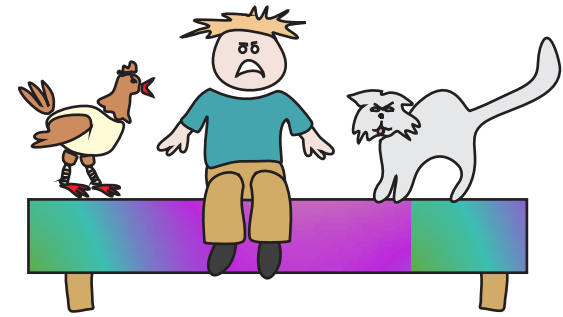


If I **get wet**, I **am**
going to get **mad**.

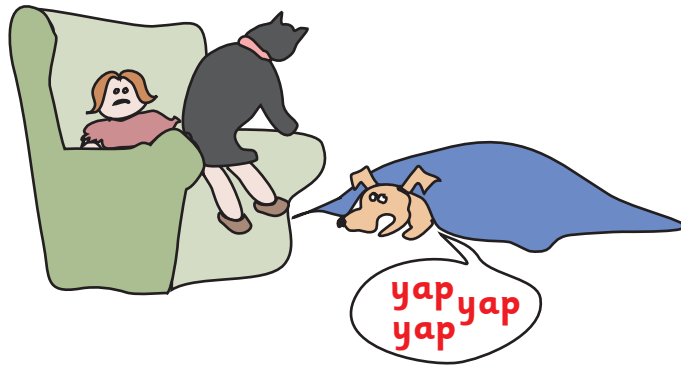
If I **get wet**, it will
be very **bad**. I'm
a cat – okay? – and
if you **get** me **wet**,
I will run away. But wait!

If I **ran** away, you
might **get a** new **pet**.

I think I would rather
get a little **wet**.



I **sat** on my **bed** – I had
nothing to do – my **cat sat**
too, and my **hen**, Ken Fu.
Now my **hen** and my **cat**
can vex me when they're
bad – the **hen** and the **cat**
can fight and **get mad**.
So I told them to **nap**,
and I put them on the **bed**,
then I **ran** outside
to play with Cousin **Ed**.



Ken and **Pam** are my dog and **cat**. **Ken** is **tan**, and **Pam** is black. **Pam can nap** all day in my **lap**. **Ken** likes to bark and **yap, yap, yap**. **Pam can get mad** if **Ken** wakes her up, then **Ken** has to hide because he never hushes up.



Remember **Ben** who **had** stinky socks? His shoes **ran** away and his socks got lost. His **dad had** to buy a new **bag** of socks, and **Ben had** to promise to wash, wash, wash.

THE END