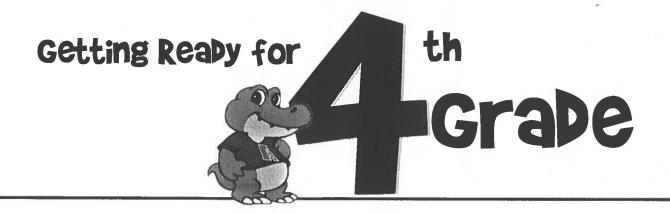


Summer Intervention Packet

Bridging the gap to Success!



Dear Parents,

This has truly been an unprecedented year, demanding abrupt changes in almost every area of our lives. Thankfully, we have been able to regain a semblance of normalcy. In an effort to help bridge the gap created by this novel experience, we at Allentown Elementary have created this summer intervention packet. This resource is designed to provide your child with the fundamental skills necessary for fourth grade readiness.

Enclosed you will find a checklist to assist you in identifying where your child is developmentally, as well as materials to aid in enriching, teaching, or strengthening areas of deficiency in reading and mathematics.

This booklet is not required however, we hope you utilize its content to help aid your child in achieving academic success. In addition, we ask that you read with your child EVERY DAY!! Studies show that children who read daily have a better rate of success than those who do not read regularly. Reading and practicing the skills in this booklet will make the transition from one grade level to the next more successful and less stressful!

Allentown Teachers



кеас	aing skills
By the	e end of third grade, your child should be able to:
	Recognize 300 or more sight words, or commonly read words at a glance
	Read 3rd grade and below level texts fluently
	Read and comprehend chapter books
	Use reading strategies such as asking questions, making inferences and summarizing
	Describe characters in a story
	Determine the main idea and details in non-fiction texts
	Use context clues to learn new vocabulary
	Compare and contrast information from texts
Math	n Skills
By the	e end third grade, your child should be able to:
	Fluently multiply numbers from 1-12
	Subtract with and without regrouping up to five digits
	Add with and without regrouping up to five digits
	Do mental addition and subtraction
	Tell time on an analog clock
t is imp	ortant that your child enters fourth grade reading at grade level with solid comprehension

It is important that your child enters fourth grade reading at grade level with solid comprehension skills. To prepare for fourth grade, have your child visit the library to pick out books of their choice. Take turns having your child read the books independently and aloud to you. Ask them questions on the books to check for understanding. In math your child will be adding, subtracting, multiplying and dividing large whole numbers. Do cooking projects with you child that require measuring fractional amounts. Have your child tell you the time on an analog clock.

FD REDINS

Fry Instant Words Checklist Level 1: First Hundred (Red)

Name:		
Date:	\$	
Score:	/ 100	

	Le	vel 1: First Hundre	d (Red)	
the	at	an	would	than
of	be	each	make	first
and	this	which	like	water
а	have	she	him	been
to	from	do	into	called
in	or	how	time	who
is	one	their	has	oil
you	had	if	look	up
that	by	will	two	now
he	not	other	more	find
was	what	about	write	long
for	all	out	go	down
on	were	many	see	day
are	when	then	number	did
as	your	them	no	get
It	can	these	way	come
his	said	so	could	made
they	there	some	people	may
1	use	her	my	part
with	words	but	we	sit

Fry Instant Words Checklist Level 2: Second Hundred (Green)

Name:		
Date:		
Score:	/ 100	

	Level 2	2: Second Hundre	d (Green)	
over	name	boy	such	change
new	good	follow	because	off
sound	sentence	came	turn	play
take	man	want	here	spell
only	think	show	why	air
little	say	also	ask	away
work	great	around	went	animal
know	where	form	men	house
place	help	three	read	point
years	through	small	need	page
live	much	set	land	letter
me	before	put	different	mother
back	line	end	home	answer
give	right	does	Us	found
most	too	another	move	study
very	means	well	try	still
after	old	large	kind	learn
things	any	must	hand	should
our	same	big	picture	America
just	tell	even	again	world

Fry Instant Words Checklist Level 3: Third Hundred (Purple)

Name:		
Date:		
Score:	/ 100	

	Level	3: Third Hundred	(Purple)	
high	light	life	sea	watch
every	thought	always	began	far
near	head	those	grow	Indian
add	under	both	took	real
food	story	paper	river	almost
between	saw	together	four	let
own	left	got	carry	above
below	don't	group	state	girl
country	few	often	once	sometimes
plant	while	run	book	mountains
last	along	important	hear	cut
school	might	Until	stop	young
father	close	children	without	talk
keep	something	side	second	soon
tree	seem	feet	late	list
never	next	car	miss	song
start	hard	mile	idea	being
city	open	night	enough	leave
earth	example	walk	eat	family
eyes	begin	white	face	It's

Reading Strategies

Strategies you can use to better understand what you are reading.

Reading Strategy	What you should do
Summarize	Retell the most important parts of the story in your own words.
Reread	Read the parts you did not understand again and again until it makes sense.
Ask and Answer Questions	Ask yourself questions about what you have just read to make sure you understand what you're reading.
Infer/Predict	Make a guess as to what might happen next in the story. Then, check to see if what you guessed was correct or not.
Visualize	Imagine pictures in your head as you are reading a text. Turn what you're reading into a movie in your brain!

You can use these with any text you read!! ©

As you answer this week's questions, highlight your evidence in the text.

A Place for Hummingbirds

"Mom, do you think we can get hummingbirds to come to our house?" Carlos asked his mother. "I saw some today on our school field trip to the botanical gardens."

"Sure. Any ideas on how to attract them?" asked Mom.

"A sign at the botanical gardens described the flowers they like," said Carlos.

"Let's check out the flowers on the porch," said mom. There were purple and white petunias in one planter. Yellow marigolds were planted in the other one.

Carlos pointed to the round, puffy marigolds. "These aren't the right shape. The flowers need to be bell-shaped, like these petunias. Their long beaks drink the nectar inside."

"So we have the right flowers?" questioned Mom.

"They're the right shape, but the wrong color. Hummingbirds like flowers that are red. Can we get some red ones at the garden store?"

The next day, Mom brought home some red petunias. Carlos helped her plant them. He watched and watched. No hummingbirds came. Carlos wondered what else they could do. He researched online for ideas.

"Here's what we need," Carlos pointed to the computer screen. "A hummingbird feeder."

The hummingbird feeder looked very different from a regular birdfeeder. It was made of clear and red plastic. It wasn't filled with birdseed. There was clear liquid inside.

"Can we go get one?" Carlos asked.

"Saturday," said Mom. "Have you done all your homework?

"I am studying hummingbirds. That's science," said Carlos, laughing.

On Saturday, Carlos and his mother bought a hummingbird feeder from the garden store. The feeder came with a simple recipe for hummingbird nectar. They boiled water and added sugar. They let it cool in the fridge. Then they filled the feeder and hung it outside.

"So how long until the hummingbirds come?" Carlos asked. "Be patient," Mom said.

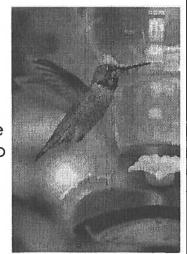
No birds came on Saturday. Carlos thought being patient was boring.

He woke up early on Sunday and went to look at the feeder. Around it were three tiny birds. Their little wings were beating so fast they were a blur. Two dipped their beaks into the feeder. The third bird darted over to a red petunia.

Carlos went to get his mother. When they got back, the birds were gone.

Mom frowned, "I missed them."

"Be patient, Mom," said Carlos. "I'm sure they'll be back, soon." And, of course, Carlos was right.



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Fiction: Fluency - Q1:1

Monday	Tuesday
Before you read, make a prediction about this story based on the title.	Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below.
	Listener
Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Ask someone for help.	How does Carlos know which flowers hummingbirds like?
minutes seconds	
Who are the characters in the story?	Based on the story, what shape flowers do hummingbirds like best?
Where did Carlos go on his field trip?	Why won't the flowers on the porch attract hummingbirds?
Wednesday	Thursday
Wednesday Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below.	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve?
Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time
Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below.	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve?
Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below. Listener Did hummingbirds come after Carlos bought	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What did Carlos add to the water to make
Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below. Listener Did hummingbirds come after Carlos bought	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What did Carlos add to the water to make
Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below. Listener Did hummingbirds come after Carlos bought red petunias? What idea for attracting hummingbirds did	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What did Carlos add to the water to make the hummingbird nectar? On what day did Carlos finally see
Reread the story aloud to someone. Have the person you read to sign their name below. Listener Did hummingbirds come after Carlos bought red petunias? What idea for attracting hummingbirds did	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What did Carlos add to the water to make the hummingbird nectar? On what day did Carlos finally see

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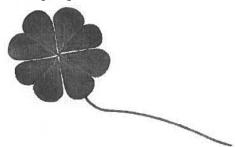
As you answer this week's questions, highlight your evidence in the text.

Superstitions: The Good and the Bad

Are you superstitious? Many people believe that an item or event can cause good or bad things to happen. Superstitions aren't based on facts or science. They don't follow logic. There is no proof that something can bring good luck, or cause bad luck. But that doesn't stop people from being superstitious. Here are some common superstitions.

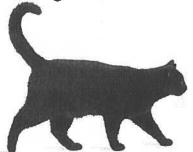
Superstitions for Good Luck

- Crossing your fingers
- Four-leaf clovers
- Picking up a penny
- Knocking on wood
- Hanging a horseshoe above a door



Superstitions for Bad Luck

- Friday the 13th and the number 13
- Opening an umbrella indoors
- A black cat crossing your path
- Walking under a ladder
- Breaking a mirror



Superstitions exist around the world. In Denmark, they don't throw out broken dishes. They save them until New Year's Eve. Then, they throw them at their friends' houses to bring them good luck. In China, 4 is an unlucky number. The elevators in some buildings don't list a 4th floor. In India, it is said to be bad luck to trim your nails at night. And in Bulgaria, it's actually considered good luck if a bird poops on you!

Where do superstitions come from? Some trace back thousands of years. Take a look at how three superstitions got started.

Breaking a Mirror Brings 7 Years Bad Luck: In ancient Greece, they believed mirrors captured a piece of your soul. When you broke a mirror, your soul got broken, too. They believed it took seven years for a broken soul to heal.

Knocking on Wood: Centuries ago, several cultures believed that spirits and magical creatures lived inside trees. People knocked on trees in hopes that the spirits would help them. Today, we knock on anything made of wood, hoping for good luck.

Opening an Umbrella Indoors: In ancient Egypt, umbrellas weren't for rain. Umbrellas provided shade from the hot sun. The Egyptians worshipped the Sun God, Ra. Opening an umbrella indoors was considered an insult to Ra. People feared offending Ra. If Ra was angry, he might cause bad things to happen.

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Nonfiction: Explicit Meaning – Q1:2

Monday	Tuesday
Before you read, make a prediction about this text based on the title.	Fill in the missing word.
inis text based on the title.	Some people believe walking under a ladder
	will bring you luck.
Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire text. Record your time below. Ask someone for help.	According to the article, what is one superstition people believe will bring you bad luck?
minutes seconds	
If someone is superstitious, they believe	Where do superstitions exist?
Fill in the missing word. Some people believe crossing your fingers	Based on the text, what do people in Denmark do with broken dishes?
will bring you luck.	
Wednesday	Thursday
Wednesday What number is unlucky in China?	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve?
What number is unlucky in China?	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds
	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve?
What number is unlucky in China? What is one superstition people believe will	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What kind of luck do people hope to get
What number is unlucky in China? What is one superstition people believe will	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What kind of luck do people hope to get
What number is unlucky in China? What is one superstition people believe will bring you good luck? What do people in India believe will bring	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What kind of luck do people hope to get when they knock on wood? Who believed it was bad luck to open an
What number is unlucky in China? What is one superstition people believe will bring you good luck? What do people in India believe will bring	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds What kind of luck do people hope to get when they knock on wood? Who believed it was bad luck to open an

More of My Thinking

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TUESDAYout of 4 correct	WEDNESDAY out of 4 correct	out of 4 correct
	ay	

Finders Keepers

When Keegan saw the brand new soccer ball in the backyard, he was sure his dad had put it there as a surprise.

"Thanks, Dad!" he yelled, opening the sliding glass door. "My old one was looking pretty beat up."

"Huh?" Dad said, following Keegan outside. "I didn't get you that ball."

"Maybe Mom did?"

"Nope. I bet that ball belongs to one of the neighbors."

"But no one has kids," Keegan argued.

"Maybe the new people do. A family just moved into the house behind us."

Keegan clutched the ball. "Finders, keepers, losers, weepers."

"How would you feel if someone took your soccer ball?" asked Dad.

"Great," Keegan said. "Then I could get a new one."

"There are better ways of getting a new ball than taking someone else's," said Dad.

Just then Keegan heard someone open the back door of the house behind them. Dad walked to the back fence. He **peered** through the gap between the boards. "Hi. I'm Mr. Mitchell. Welcome to the neighborhood. Did you lose a new soccer ball?"

"I sure did," said a girl's voice. "My little sister was playing with it. When I asked where it was she just said 'gone.' She's three and not much help."

"My son Keegan found it," said Dad. "He'll toss it back to you."

Keegan did not want to give the ball back. He hadn't even had a chance to kick it vet.

"Just a sec. I'm going to grab a pail to stand on," said the girl. In a few moments, the girl's head appeared over the top of the fence. She smiled at Keegan. "Hi, I'm Lani."

Keegan head-butted the ball over the fence. He did not smile back.

"Wow, great move!" said Lani, catching the ball. "Do you play soccer?"

"I'm on a rec team called the Ravens," said Keegan.

"Me too. My mom just signed me up yesterday. I'm kind of nervous for my first practice. What do you play? I'm a goalie. At least, I'd like to be a goalie."

Keegan hated playing goalie, but he had to fill in when Skylar needed a break. Coach Hughes would be glad to have another goalie. So would Keegan.

"I play striker," said Keegan.

"Would you like to come over and kick the ball around before practice?" invited Lani.

"Can I Dad?" asked Keegan.

Dad nodded. "Just be back by three."

"But practice doesn't start until four," said Keegan.

"I know." Dad winked. "But we're stopping by the sports store on the way to pick out a new soccer ball."

Fiction: Explicit Meaning – Q1:3

Monday	Tuesday	
Before you read, make a prediction about this story based on the title.	When Keegan first saw the new soccer ball in his backyard, where did he think it came from?	
Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire text. Record your time below. Ask someone for help.	At the beginning of the story, where does Keegan's dad think the ball came from?	
minutes seconds	4 =	
Who are the characters in the story?	What does Keegan mean when he says, "Finder, keepers, losers, weepers."?	
Where does the story take place?	Why did Keegan say he would be happy if someone took his soccer ball?	
Wednesday	Thursday	
Wednesday Who did the soccer ball belong to? ———————————————————————————————————	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve?	
	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time	
	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve?	
Who did the soccer ball belong to? Who was responsible for losing the soccer	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds How does Lani feel about her first soccer	
Who did the soccer ball belong to? Who was responsible for losing the soccer ball? What did Keegan do to send the ball back	Using a timer, see how long it takes you to read the entire story. Record your time below. Did your time improve? minutes seconds How does Lani feel about her first soccer practice? Why was Keegan glad to have another	

More of My Thinking

Monday		Tuesday	
Wednesday		Thursday	
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MONDAY	My Pro		TUUDCDAV
out of 4 correct	TUESDAY out of 4 correct	WEDNESDAY out of 4 correct	THURSDAY out of 4 correct
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			*

The Game

Mike and Pete are pals who like to joke and hide and chase. One time, Mike got to hide from Pete — it was a fun joke! Mike hid by the wide pine at the lake. When Pete came to find Mike, Mike ran to hide by the white bike. Did Pete see him? No, he did not. Pete was by the wide pine, but Mike was by the white bike. When Pete dashed to look by the bench, Mike snuck back to his spot by the pine. That was a fun trick for Mike!

Pete went from the hill to the trash cans, to the old home, but all he saw was an old dog bone! He did not find Mike.

Pete yelled, "I cannot find you, Mike. I give up." Mike jumped out from the pine and with a wave, yelled, "I tricked you! What a fine joke that was!" With that, Pete began to chase Mike into the lake. A big wave crashed into Pete and Mike, who got quite wet. Then the wet pals went home and told all about the fun joke.

Spring Hills Camp

Kate and Dad went to Spring Hills Camp for a fun time. It was not quite June when they went. Ben and Mom did not come with them. When Kate and Dad got to camp, they saw a lot of fun things to do. They unpacked all of their things, then went to the gate to look about. By the gate, they saw a cute mule. She was in a wire pen.

"I hope I can ride her," Kate did say.

Just then, there was a bell chime, so Kate and Dad ran to the big camp tent.

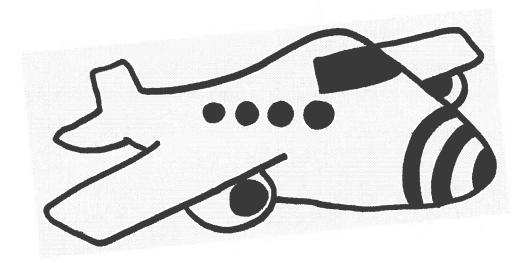
"Hi! I am Ted the Camp Dude! I am glad you came to Spring Hills Camp. We will have a lot of fun. We can tube on the lake, swing on the tire swing, sing songs at the camp fire and even ride June, our mule."

"The theme of Spring Hills is 'have fun' and our one rule is 'be kind, not rude'." Ted told all about the camp, and then Kate and Dad went to have some fun. They did all of the things Ted told them about. They even rode the mule!

When Kate and Dad got back home, they told Mom and Ben all about the camp and Kate did say, "I want a job just like Camp Dude Ted. I hope Spring Hills Camp will hire me next June!"



The Plane Trip



Lane was about to take a plane trip. Her pal, Dave, drove her to the take-off spot. He spoke about how brave Lane was for getting on the old plane. Lane gave a brave smile to Dave.

Lane saw a big plane glide to a stop. Lots of kids got off of it. Was that the plane she will ride in? Was that the plane that will take her to see her pal Steve? What if the plane broke? It was old. What if the brake did not stop the plane? Will the plane crash? What if there was a flame on the plane? What about the frame of the plane — was it strong?

Lane was not brave. She had not been on a plane. She got brave and got on the plane. Her mind was full of "what ifs." On the plane, she ate a plate of grapes and some stale chips. Then she chose some Sprite to drink. The "what ifs" were on her mind for the plane trip. Then, the ride was at an end, and the plane slid to a safe stop.

"We did not crash! The brake stopped the plane just fine. The frame was strong." Lane's mind was still full of "what ifs" and she did not see the steps to get off the plane. Lane missed a stride and fell. She got a big scrape on her leg and a cut on her nose. "What if my nose just broke?" Lane still had a lot of "what ifs", but no, her nose was not broken . . . but, her pride was.

My Class

In my class, there is a Dane and a Dan. We have Pete, Mike, Bill, Steve, Mick, Jude and Kent in our class. Are there any females? Yes, just Jan and Jane. The rest of the kids are males. Jane and Pete like to bake cakes, but all of the other students like to make things with scales, fins and spines. Jane and Pete just mope about our plans for crafts of whales, or rats and things like that. We gripe about the stuff they want to talk about like how to roll dough and make snacks. Give us kids frog skulls, ant guts and other things that thrill us.

Miss Cascade was at her wit's end with all of us students. She did not want to have us gripe all the time. Then she came up with a plan. "Jane and Pete will bake small cakes for all the students." she said.

Dane, Jan, Steve, Kent, Bill, Mick, Dan, Mike, Jude, and Dan made a fuss. Jane and Pete grinned and slapped five.

Miss Cascade had a quick sip from her cup and said, "The rest of you will top the small cakes so they look like trash cans or snakes in the grass or even a whale stuck in a wave. It will be up to you." This plan prevented all of the mopes and gripes . . . but just for a small time.



I am at my

The Ump

The umpire woke up and made himself some pancakes. He watched the sunrise while he ate. He then began to make a tune on his bagpipe, which woke up his bunkmate. That was a big mistake! His bunkmate was a bit childlike and hid the umpire's pants and top.

"This will frustrate the umpire and make him late for the big game, but I am mad about the bagpipe music at sunrise and want to get even with him," the bunkmate said to himself.

When the umpire went to get dressed, he looked for his umpire pants and top, the ones with the black and white stripes, but he could not find them. He looked in the entire inside of his home but did not find his umpire costume.

"I will have to go to the big game in my red pants and top. I will just have to postpone the game. This will confuse and frustrate all of the kids, but with no umpire pants and top I cannot be an ump for this game," the umpire said to himself.

The umpire left his home and saw his umpire pants and top on the gatepost. He looked back inside the home and saw his bunkmate smile and say, "Do not use your bagpipes at sunrise. I dislike that a lot! I had to get even with you. I will not do that prank again if you do not use your bagpipes to wake me."

The bunkmate went back to bed and the umpire made it to the game on time in his black and white stripes.

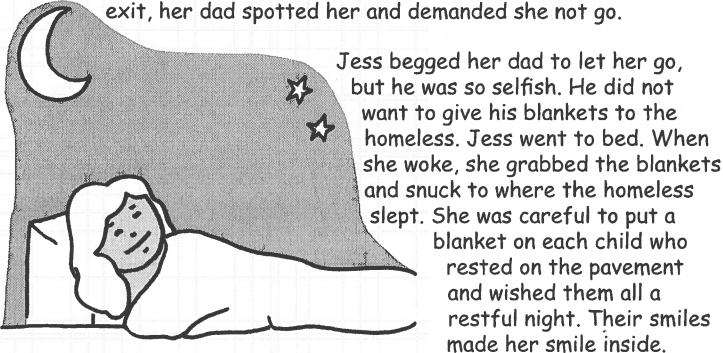


The Selfish King

Jess was a gal. Her home was filled with riches. She drank from a golden goblet and ate from posh plates. Her dresses were made from woven silk. She was a hopeful child, with a kindness about her, but her dad was quite selfish. He was useless when it came to helping. He was filled with coldness and thanklessness.

Jess liked to help kids who had less than she did. She liked to share her belongings with them. On a cold eve, Jess grabbed some of the endless pile of blankets from the closet and walked to the sidewalk where the kids were. She knew the blankets would be helpful and useful to the

homeless on a cold eve such as this. As Jess was about to



Jess snuck blankets to the homeless every time her dad slept, but when she gave the last blanket, she felt helpless. Jess asked her dad for help, begged her dad for help. At last, Jess tricked her dad! She pretended to be a homeless child in want of a blanket. Her dad looked at her and felt a kindness melt the coldness inside him. He began to want to help, and he became less careless and thankless. Now any time there is a cold eve, Jess and her dad can be seen handing blankets to the homeless.

Rumble in the Jungle

The jungle was hot and dry. A nimble rat ran in the grass looking for bits of this and that. Quickly he looked up when something rumbled. It was then that he saw something twinkle. He ran to the thing he saw twinkle but twisted his ankle on a small tangle of jumbled plants. This made him fumble and tumble.

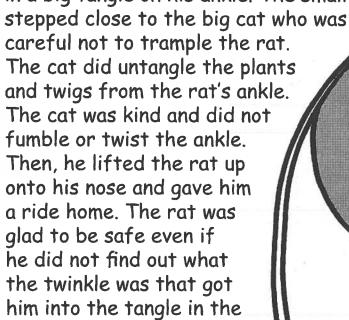
He looked up and saw a big jungle cat. The cat made a grumble, which made the small rat tremble and try to scramble behind an old jungle hut. The jungle hut was in a shamble, but it made a good spot to hide from the jungle cat. The jungle cat crept into the hut and looked for the rat. The rat hid in a bundle of twigs and sticks, but the big cat saw him.

The jungle cat said, "Come here, simple rat, and I will help untangle you."

"This is a trick! I will not come to you. You will . . . You will" The rat did tremble as he spoke.

"No, no," said the big cat. "This is not a trick. I want to help you."

The rat did not trust the big cat, but he did want help. The plant was still in a big tangle on his ankle. The small rat



jungle.

The Noble Man

At the table, Granddad told a tale about a time long past. He was just a small lad. Granddad was out at the stable. He had just fed the chickens and grabbed a bridle. He was about to go for a ride on Sable, his black and white equine. He was able to jump right on to Sable's back and ride off into the sunrise. While on Sable, there was a bugle call from just past the grove of tall maples. Granddad rode Sable into the maples and saw a noble man on top of his white equine. The equine was handsome and strong, but he was a bit unstable. The noble man was dressed in a noble looking cape made of red silk.

"Thank you! Thank you, small lad. My equine is unable to walk and trot. He tripped in a hole and now his stifle* is locked up. I have tugged and tugged on his bridle, but he cannot walk well at all," said the noble man.

Granddad and the noble man left the equine in the maple grove and rode back to the stable. Granddad got his mom and dad. His dad was a vet. Dad got his vet bag and rode his equine, Twinkle, to the maple grove. He looked at the noble man's equine. He gave the equine a quick look and pulled out a big shot from his vet bag. He injected the equine's stifle with some meds. The meds made the equine able to take

the noble man smile.

The noble man was glad to present a gift to Granddad and his dad. Granddad got a bridle laden with gold and stones. Hid dad got the bugle the noble man had called on for help. It was golden with a red silk case.

some careful steps. He was able to walk. This made

"Did this happen, Granddad, or is this just a fable?" we asked.

With that, Granddad grabbed our hands and walked us to the stable. He opened a red silk case and we saw the golden bugle. Then he got the golden bridle and a small equine. He put the bridle on the small equine and told us that Sable had been this small equine's granddad. That was no fable our granddad told us!

^{*}A stifle is like a knee but is located by the top of an equine's leg.

Contests for Kids

In the middle of the fall there were a lot of contests for kids. My mom and dad and I went. There were nine contests and all of them were for little kids, like me. It was fun!

I did the puzzle contest. I picked a puzzle from a big box and had only a little time to get it all complete. I knew I could do it, but time ran fast, and I still had one puzzle bit left. I could not wiggle it in on time, so I did not win that contest.

I did the bubble contest next. I got a big chunk of gum and made a big, big bubble. I got a prize for the best bubble. My prize was a big pack of bubble gum.

I went to the next contest. It was to see who could juggle the most balls. I did not do well

in this contest. I could juggle just one ball. There was a kid there who could juggle five balls!

I went to the apple contest next. I got to bob for an apple in a big tub. I made the apple settle on the side and then I bit it. I got all wet. The prize for this contest was one apple.

There were many more contests, but the last contest I did was the riddle contest. Here is the riddle I told: What can fly but has no wings?

I got a big prize — no one could get my riddle. Can you?



Tumble Fest

Meg likes to tumble. She likes to compete as well. In the spring, Meg went to the Tumble Fest where she was able to compete. She wanted to win the battle for the "Best Tumble Stunt." She had done her tumble pass well one hundred times at home, but could she do it well at the Tumble Fest? She would try.

When it was Meg's time to tumble, she got a sprinkle of chalk on her hands, so she would not slip on the mats.

She went to the middle of the tumble mats and did a single little wiggle. Meg tossed her hands up to begin her music, but her tune did not begin.

"Do not fiddle with my music," Meg said to herself. "Do not let this rattle you."

Meg was idle for a moment and then her music began. Meg did a simple tumble pass from the middle of the mats to the end of the mats. She did her next pass from side to side. Meg was strong, but she

began to fizzle and dwindle a bit, but she did not fall. On her last tumble pass, Meg did a little hobble on her landing, but still she did not fall.

Would her tumble skills win the prize? Did her bumble make her lose?

A lot of the kids fell on their tumble runs, so in the end it was Meg who won the grand prize for "Best Tumble Stunt." She knew she would be able to win and she did.

The Shack

We all sat by the campfire. Hank told a tall tale that went like this:

My pal and I went for a walk up in the hills just off there and we saw an old, old shack. On it was a note that said, "Don't you dare come in here!" We knew we shouldn't go inside, but my pal and I wanted to take a quick look.

I gave my pal a shove and said, "I'll go in last!"

We shouldn't have walked into that shack. There were cobwebs and bats. It looked very bad!

"I hope we won't get trapped in here. It stinks!" my pal said.

Just then, a bunch of bats began to fly about. One landed on my pant leg!

"Get it off me! Get it off! It'll bite me. Help! Help!" my pal yelled.

"Hold still and it won't bite you. I'll get a stick and whack it. Just hold still!" I yelled as I grabbed a big stick.

"Don't hit me . . . just get the bat!" my pal said as I swung the stick.

I missed the bat! As I held the stick up, my pal and I saw it was not a stick! It was a big bone . . . a leg bone! We began to run so we could escape from the shack.

"Open it! Open it!" I yelled, but the handle was stuck. "We're trapped! We're trapped! I don't want to be in here!" Just then the handle did jiggle, and we ran as fast as we could all the way back here.

All of the kids looked at Hank. The campfire made a big snap and pop, and all of the kids jumped. Then Hank asked, "Who wants to go for a hike? Doesn't anyone want to go for a hike with me?"

The Snail with the Mail

In a quaint little hamlet, there was a snail who wanted to be a mailman.

"You can't do it. You're too little." all of the snail's pals said to him. But the snail knew he could do it, so he asked the main mailman if he could try the job. Well, the main mailman was a bit ill, so he let the little snail give it a try. He put all of the mail into the snail's backpack and said, "If we get rain, the mail must still go. If we get hail, the mail must still go. If we get ... " the mailman went on and on. "You must not fail to get the mail there on time . . . " and on and on the main mailman went. The little snail did his best to wait for the main mailman to stop with all the talk, but he began to wiggle a little bit. The mailman saw the wiggle and said, "Don't wait go, go!"

And so, the little snail began his job as the mail snail. He walked on the main trail and stopped at every mailbox. He picked up some mail and dropped some mail into the mail slots. He gave mail to the paint and stain shop. He gave mail to the train stop. He gave mail to the grain shop, the waitress, the jail and the quail's home. Then he felt a raindrop. The snail saw a small pail. He grabbed the pail and used it for a hat to help keep him dry. He knew that he must still get the mail to the entire hamlet and so he kept walking. As the rain came,

the snail did his best to keep the mail dry and get it to every mailbox on time. A little tune began to well up in him and as he came to the last mailbox. The snail began to sing:

I'm the snail with the mail, I got it there on time!
I'm the snail with the mail,
On my job I will not fail.

The little snail went to see the main mailman. The main mailman was quite content with the little snail and the big job he did. The main



mailman said, "Little snail, you have done a fine, fine job. I would very much like it if you could help me with the mail every time. You see, my legs are not as strong as they were, and I cannot make it all the way to the train stop or the quail's home. Would you like to be the main mailman for the hamlet?" The snail just about swelled with pride! He gave a big smile and hugged the mailman. Then he began his song:

I'm the snail with the mail, I can get it there on time! I'm the snail with the mail, On my job I will not fail.

The Feast

Jean got an invite to a big feast. What a treat! It was a dream of hers to go to this feast. The feast was held each year by a very rich man and his wife. Jean will need to make a dress for the feast. Jean left for Dean's Stitching Shop. Dean's Stitching Shop had bolts and bolts of cloth: plain cloth, print cloth, velvet cloth, every type you can think of was at Dean's. When Jean got to the shop, she saw the best cloth ever! It was a teal silk and it was on sale, so Jean got a real deal on it.

Back at home, Jean made her dress with zeal. She got a bit of dust on it and had to steam clean the dress before the big feast. Jean wore teal earrings in the shape of a leaf — one in each ear.

Jean put on her dress and walked to the home of the rich man and his wife. Each gal was dressed in ball dresses—some were pink, some were peach, but Jean's dress was the only teal one. At last, it was time for the meal. They had wheat buns, veal, snap beans, peas and a peach dumpling. What a treat!

When it was time for the big feast,

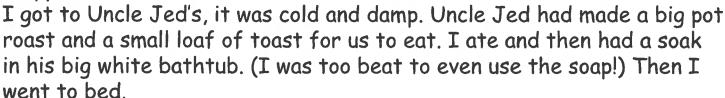
Jean met many new pals at the feast and cannot wait to make a fine new dress when she goes back next year.

June at Uncle Jed's

Uncle Jed has an old home with a lot of land. It is fun to go see him. Once my mom and dad sent me to Uncle Jed's, but they did not come with me. They sent me on a railroad train. This was a big step for me! I packed my pants, tops, socks and a thin coat. Dad helped me load it onto coach seats of the old coal train. I had a lump in my throat and made a little moan.

"I know you are only nine years old but be brave. Have a fun trip and behave for Uncle Jed. We will come for you before you even know it," Mom said with a big kiss.

The train ride up
the coast was long.
We went past lots of
small roads before it
stopped to unload. When



When I woke, Uncle Jed and I went to see his land. We went to the stream and went for a boat ride. As we floated on the stream, we could hear the croak of a toad, and we saw a cute little foal and Uncle Jed's goat. I had a fun time with Uncle Jed, but I missed my mom and dad. I spent all of June with Uncle Jed. I roamed his land and got to know the goats and the toads and the little foal. Then the call came from Mom and Dad. They were coming to pick me up. When they came I was glad to go home, but I knew I would miss Uncle Jed and his land where I could roam.

Jay Wants to Play

Jay likes to play, play, play. Each day, he goes to his job, but he daydreams about getting to play with his pals. Today, Jay has to stack the bales of hay, find a stray goat, paint the gate gray, spray bug spray on the plants, slop the pigs and give grain to the chicks. A ray of sun shines on Jay. He wants to play so much! No way. He must do his job.

Jay sees his playmate, Ray. "Want to play?" asks Ray.

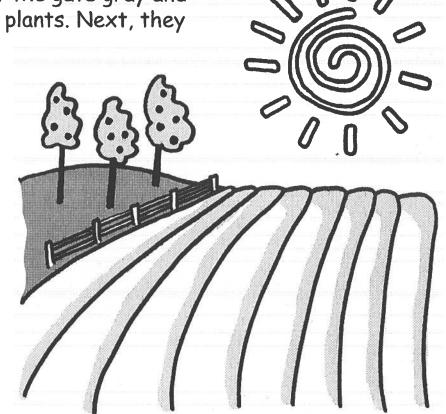
"Not today," says Jay, "My job will take all day today. I want to have a great payday, so I have to get all of my tasks done today."

"May I stay and help you? Then you will get your jobs done and we will still have time to play," says Ray.

"Okay!" says Jay.

Jay and Ray get the hay stacked and the pigs and chicks fed. Then they paint the gate gray and spray the bug spray on the plants. Next, they go to find the stray goat.

When all the jobs are finished, Jay and Ray lay in the tall grass for a quick rest until Jay says, "Okay, let's play!" The playmates play for the rest of the daytime and then go home for a meal and bed. Jay got all of his tasks done, had a big payday and still got to play with his pal, Ray.



A Jeep for the Twins

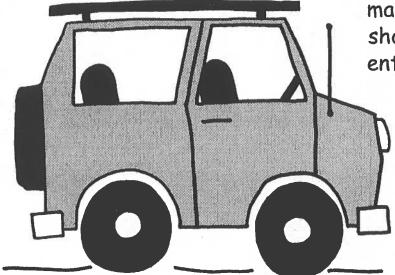
Lee and Joe are fifteen. At the end of this week, they will be sixteen. Lee and Joe are twins. Both twins are wishing for a great gift — one they maybe will not get. They both want a brand-new Jeep! Joe wants a Jeep in the doeskin shade and Lee wants a pine tree green Jeep. Their mom and dad have always said no wheels for sixteen-year olds. Their mom and dad think getting a set of wheels at sixteen can make for greed. They ask, "What will Joe and Lee want at nineteen if they get a Jeep at sixteen?"

The twins keep their hope up. They tiptoe in to meet with their mom and dad and give a speech about why they need the Jeeps. Indeed, the twins are not shy about asking for things! Joe tells Mom he needs a Jeep to help her. If he has a Jeep, Mom will not have to drive him to class or his new job. Lee says they will be careful with the

Jeeps. If he or Joe drive wild and make the tires screech, the Jeeps should be left in the street for an entire week. Joe and Lee keep on

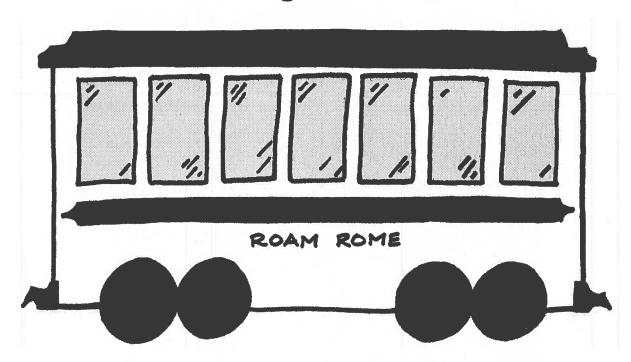
with their speech, but Mom and Dad still do not think Jeeps are fine gifts for the twins.

Mom and Dad tell the twins, "Do not get your hopes up.
There will be no Jeeps for you from us."



For a gift, Mom and Dad gave Lee and Joe a tent, green canteens, sleeping bags and new backpacks for a week-long camping trip in June. The twins still want Jeeps, but at least the camping trip will be fun. They know that when they get back they can get jobs and save up to get their own Jeeps someday.

The Long Train Ride



"Hear ye! Hear ye!" yelled a man sitting on the train. "Here we are! Look and see the sea. Isn't it grand? Look at all the beech trees on the beach. Aren't they great? From here you can also see the peaks of the hills as they peek from behind the gray sky. You can hear the waves of the sea at the same time. Don't you think it is just fantastic to roam in Rome? And, dear, dear me! Look at all the deer! I am so glad we rode beside this road."

I looked through the glass pane of the train. I said to myself, "This man is such a pain!" I wished he would stop talking, but he went on and on as we rode through Rome.

"Look! Do you see that man with the fishing pole? That is a real neat reel on his pole. He just put a small fish into that pale pail. Did you see that?" The man went on and on some more and then he told a tale about when he was a kid in Rome.

I couldn't wait for his tale to reach the tail end. As soon as the train stopped, I jumped to my feet and attempted the great feat of fleeing off that train. The trip was not long, but to me it seemed to take all week.

The Kids in My Class

There are some kids in my class who do not behave. I bet that you may also have some kids in your class who don't behave. The kids in my class who misbehave are Jaden, Ann and Josh. Miss Jacobs reminds them every day to sit at their desks and do their math and reading, but the three of them cannot sit still. They do not behave well at all!

I recall that one day Jaden, Josh and Ann snuck behind the shelf and broke a bunch of Miss Jacobs' things. Miss Jacobs demanded that the kids pay for all of her things. They repaid her by cleaning the room after class every day for two weeks!

Once, Josh messed up a bunch of fall mums that were planted by the flag. He had to replant them all the next day, but that didn't prevent him from doing it again. He dug those mums up three times! Each time, he had to replant them.

After the last time, Josh could not go near the flagpole. This was to prevent him from pulling the mums up again. It didn't protect the mums against the other kids. Ann and Jaden began pulling up the mums!

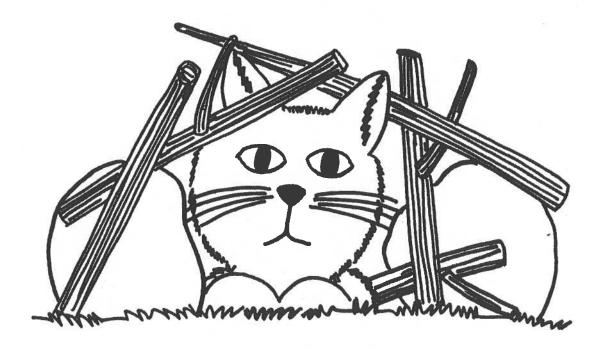
Ann, Josh and Jaden like to trick the other kids. They are always so mean to us. We try to defend the little kids, but then it looks like we are the ones who didn't behave. One time, Ann wrote stuff on a little kid's math sheet and the kid had to reprint all of it. He was so mad!

I predict there is not much we can do to prevent kids from acting like this. What do you propose we should do about kids who don't behave?

Thunder

One winter, my sister Beth and I spotted a small kitten hidden under some rocks and logs. She was so cute!

Beth and I reached in to get the silver kitten, but she acted_like a monster! That little cat would not permit us to enter her shelter. We were persistent though! We kept calling and coaxing the kitten, but every time we reached in, the kitten would jerk back and hide so all we could see were her whiskers.



After a while, I was able to get my fingers against the kitten's middle and I pulled and pulled her. That little kitten had quite a quick temper! She bit my finger!

When we got her from her winter shelter, we saw that she had lots of cuts and scrapes that were very tender. We ran home with the little silver kitten tucked under Beth's jacket. We fed her milk and fish and kept her clean and dry. The kitten's cuts began to heal, and she began to perk up. Mom and Dad said that Beth and I could keep the kitten. We got to name her Thunder.

A Birthday

A little girl in a pink skirt and shirt did a twirl past the kids who sat on a bench eating lunch. She whirled and twirled all through the birch trees and into the fir trees. She yelled, "Come quick! Come quick!" All of the kids came running.

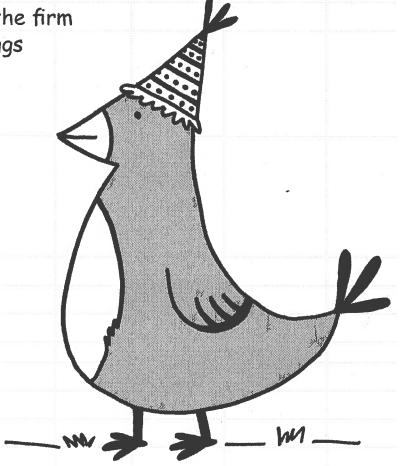
The little girl had spotted a bird's nest. It had fallen from a fir tree onto the firm

dirt. There were three white eggs resting in the dirt next to the nest. One of them had a crack.

The little girl said, "Shhhhh!" You can hear them chirp."

"Chirp . . . Chirp . . . Cheap . . . Chirp . . . " went the eggs.

The eggs began to squirm. At first, the kids didn't see the eggs squirm. Then, the eggs began to chirp again, and bump and jump and whirl about. It was time for the birth of the birds!



The kids were so glad to see the birds crack through their eggs and witness the birthday of each of the three little birds.

Kay Goes to Church

Kay woke up when her clock buzzed. She began getting dressed for church. She plugged in

her curling rod and waited for it to heat up. She put on her purple dress, then went to curl her hair. She burnt her finger on the hot curler, but it didn't

> hurt much. She ate some curds and burnt toast, but both were yuck! She heated up a leftover burger. After she ate, she ran to the curb and hailed a cab.

A cab pulled up to the curb. Kay told him, "Turn left on Lurk Street."

The cabman turned onto Lurk
Street, and then Kay said to turn
onto Turnip Road and stop at the
church. The cabman drove like he was
a turtle! The small trip was so long.

When they got to the church, Kay paid the cabman. Because Kay thought she was late for church, she jumped from the cab and ran to church. She had to hurdle some of the church steps because the steps had sticks and rocks and dirt on them.

Kay burst into the church, but no one was there! Her mind began to churn, and she blurted out, "No, no! Today is only Saturday!"

Kay returned to the curb and got back into the same cab. The cabman still drove like a turtle all the way back to Kay's home. She couldn't wait to get back, but at least she had an entire day before she had to ride in a cab again.

A Race for Mice

Ace and Bruce are nice mice. Bruce is a trace bigger than Ace. They are both fast mice. Ace is Caitlin's pet and Bruce is Justin's pet.

Caitlin called Justin on her cell phone and said, "I think Ace can run faster than Bruce. He can go twice as fast, I bet."

"I don't think so!" Justin said. "Bruce is bigger and faster. I am sure of that. Do you want to have a race for our mice? Then we will know who is fastest."

Caitlin said yes to the race. To spice things up, Caitlin and Justin each paid a race price of 50 cents and put it into an old rice box. The winner would get the cash prize, so they can get a prize for their pet.

Caitlin and Bruce made a racetrack. The mice would have to go through a tunnel twice and make a circle at the end of the track. Caitlin took a pencil and painted a smile face at the end of the racetrack for the mice to see.

Caitlin and Justin got the mice set for the big race. Then, Justin yelled, "Go!"

Ace and Bruce just sniffed. Then, Ace began to walk fast. He was setting the pace for the race.

The racetrack was too difficult for Bruce and Ace. They could not get through the track. The mice did not make it through the tunnel, nor did they make the circle at the back of the track.

Caitlin and Justin did decide to call the race even and gave the mice one big slice of apple each. Caitlin and Justin got their 50 cents back and went to get some ice cream.

The Gemstone

Roger is an older gentleman. He has a job at a rock shop near his home in Denver. He makes a nice wage there.

Roger knows a lot about rocks and gems. He likes the gemstone amber the best. He saw a huge

amber stone with a bug in it at a rock shop in Aspen. It is rare to find a gem with a bug in it. Roger thought the amber gem was over one hundred years old. He wanted it. Even though Roger makes a nice wage, the gemstone just cost too much for him.

One day, one of Roger's pals suggested that Roger enter a contest. The contest was to scribe a one-page tale about the thing you most want and hope for. The winner's tale would get published in the Denver Digest, a local paper. The winner would also get to go on stage and introduce a local band called Ginger and the Rampage.

Roger began to pen his tale about the amber gemstone. He filled his page quickly with details about the rare gem with the bug in it. He submitted it to the Denver Digest as soon as he finished it.

Three weeks later, Roger got a letter in the mail that said he was the winner. He was asked to come to the Denver Park stage on Friday evening.

On Friday, Roger went to Denver Park. He got to go on stage and introduce the band Ginger and the Rampage before their big concert. His tale was published in the Friday Denver Digest. Best of all, the Denver Digest gave Roger a gift — the amber gem he most wanted.

The Harvest

Mark has a huge farm. Each fall, he prepares for the harvest. He makes a list of all of the things he needs from the market. Then he gets in his car and drives to the market. Mark's farm is very far from the market.

Mark gets jars for canning, lots of baskets, a big chart to help him keep track of the harvest and some pans to make pumpkin and apple tarts. He also gets some parts to fix his car, some tar to repair his driveway, some nails and boards to fix a leak in the barn and some grass seed to patch the dry grass.

When Mark is done shopping, he starts back to the farm in his loadedup car. It starts to get dark and the stars sparkle in the fall sky. As he nears the farm, his dogs start to bark. Mark unloads the car and goes inside to make his harvest chart.

The next day, Mark wakes as the sun starts to rise. He starts his long hard day of harvesting the crops. He must pick the crops and discard the bad parts.

Mark is a fine farmer, but his back, legs and arms hurt after a long hard day on the farm. Most days, Mark would be out until after dark harvesting the crops. It takes a long time to harvest such a big farm.

When everything is harvested, Mark gets to do the best part of farming — eat the fresh crops!

Baseball

The sport that Parker likes best is baseball. He plays shortstop on a team. His team meets on the northwest corner of Born Street and Dorchester Road at a park.

Parker and his team, the Orbits, were going to play the Scorchers today, but it began to rain. The rain turned into quite a thunderstorm. Parker was feeling a bit forlorn as he sat on his porch step and saw the hard rain fall. The rain was tormenting him. He thought the game would be cancelled, but the storm came and went. His game was still on.

When the rain stopped, Parker hopped off the porch and onto his bike and rode to the ballpark. He was so glad the storm was over that he rode off and forgot his baseball glove!

When Parker got to the ballpark, his teammates were all there. One of Parker's pals lent him a glove to use for the big game. Parker got to play shortstop after all. The game was almost over, and the score was very close. After a lot of game play, Parker's team won in overtime!

Parker got on his bike and rode home. He was so worn and tired when he got home that he couldn't even hold his fork at dinner. Parker fell to sleep at the table and his face fell into his corn.



Grumpy Old Men

Andy and Randy are long-time pals. They have known each other for over fifty years. Andy met Randy when they were frisky six-year-olds who were just starting the first grade. They were so little when they met and now they are cranky, grumpy old men, but at least they are still pals.

Andy and Randy live by the sea. Each day, they meet on the sandy shore and walk on the beach to a place called Wendy's Dandy Ice Cream Shop. It is less than a mile walk. Randy and Andy always get the same thing each day. Randy gets a single cone of chunky chip and Andy gets a cup of lime ice cream. Andy always puts plenty of candy sprinkles on his ice cream.

Wendy expects Andy and Randy to complain every time they come into her shop . . . and they do. Andy gets grumpy about the dusty table on the porch. Randy complains that it is too windy on the porch.

Randy also complains that there is too little ice cream in his cone. Andy gets cranky because the candy sprinkles are too crispy and crunchy (but he doesn't say that until his ice cream cup is empty!). The pals eat plenty of ice cream and then walk back home, complaining all the way.

Before they go, they give Wendy a dandy tip, so she won't mind when Randy and Andy return the next day to act grumpy and complain about the ice cream again.

The Birthday Gift

Sammy got a wonderful birthday present from her granny. The gift was in a box, a big wiggly box! It was a puppy!

Sammy was so happy! She had wanted a puppy for a long time, but her mommy and daddy kept telling her, "No puppy."

When Sammy's mommy and daddy saw the present from her granny, they were shocked!

"Can I keep it?" Sammy asked.

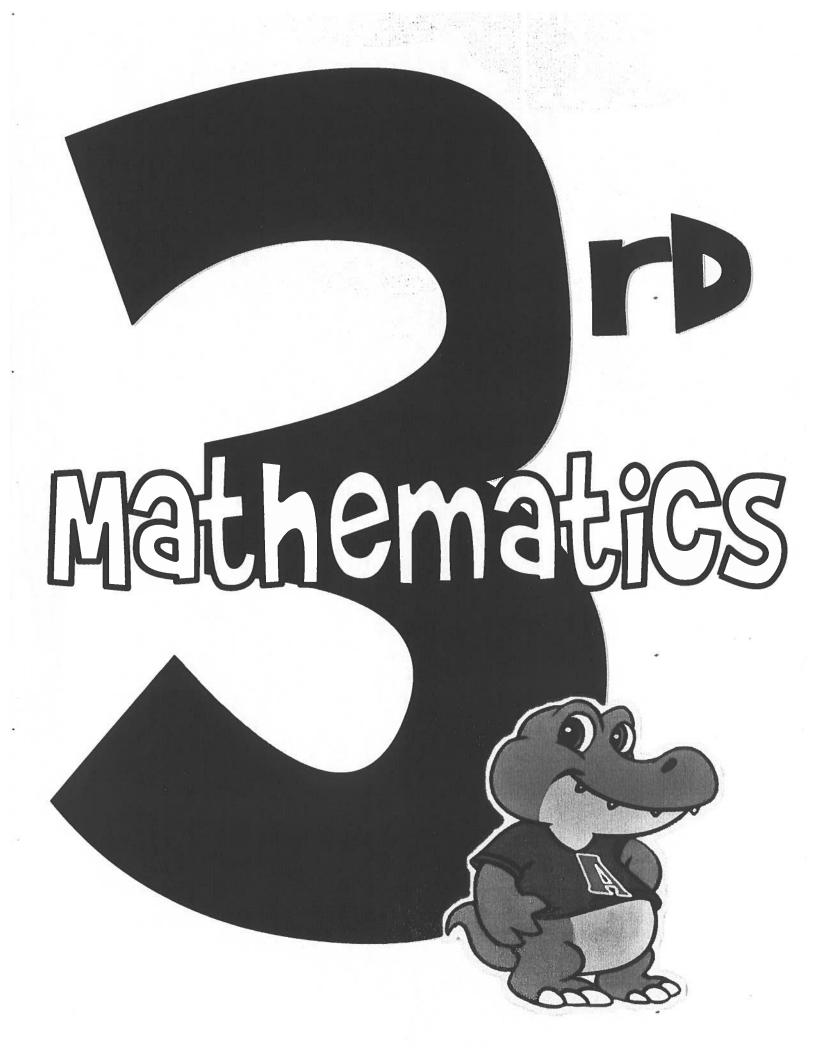
Her mommy and daddy almost said no, but the puppy was so cute with its big belly, scruffy fur and its snappy little scamper. They scolded Granny for getting a puppy for Sammy and not asking them first, but they let Sammy keep the fuzzy puppy.

The puppy's fur was copper, so Sammy gave her the name Penny. Penny liked to relax in the backyard on sunny days, and she liked to get sloppy and muddy on wet days. What a silly puppy!

Penny was a fantastic present for Sammy. Sammy has a new hobby that she does with Penny. Their hobby is the 4-H dog club.

At the 4-H dog club, Sammy and Penny play and work together. Sammy is teaching Penny new tricks like come, sit and fetch. They are also starting to do fun things like pole weaving, going through tunnels and jumping over jumps. They hope to compete in contests soon. The 4-H dog club is such fun for both of them.



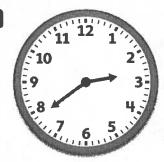


Telling Time to the Minute

Name:

Write the time the clock shows.



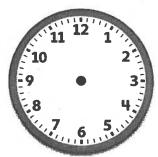


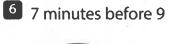




Draw hands on the clock to show the given time.

5 16 minutes after 1







Working with Division Facts

Name: ______

The answers are mixed up at the bottom of the page. Cross out the answers as you complete the problems.

Answers:

Understanding of How Multiplication and Division Are Connected

lame:













1 There are 24 marbles. Each bag has 4 marbles.

Write an equation that shows the number of bags.

There are 24 marbles. An equal number of marbles are in 6 bags.

Write an equation that shows the number of marbles in each bag.

There are 6 bags of marbles. 4 marbles are in each bag.

Write two different equations that show the total number of marbles.

Write 2 multiplication equations and 2 division equations for this array.

Find the value of ? to complete each fact.

$$6 \times ? = 48$$

6
$$? \times 5 = 45$$

$$763 \div 9 = ?$$

$$832 \div ? = 8$$

$$48 \div 6 = ?$$

$$45 \div ? = 5$$

$$? \times 9 = 63$$

$$8 \times ? = 32$$

Multiplying with Tens

Name: ______

The answers are mixed up at the bottom of the page. Cross out the answers as you complete the problems.

11
$$7 \times 30 =$$

14
$$9 \times 50 =$$

Answers

480 140

Using Order to Multiply

Name: _____

Write the missing numbers in the boxes to make each multiplication problem true.

$$5 \times 6 =$$

$$2 \times 6 =$$

$$4 \times 5 =$$

$$3 \times 8 = \boxed{}$$

$$8 \times 3 =$$

$$9 \times 5 =$$

$$\times$$
 5 = 15

$$7 \times 8 = \boxed{}$$

$$5 \times 3 = \boxed{}$$

$$\times$$
 7 = 56

$$\times$$
 10 = 70

$$\times$$
 5 = 10

$$3 \times \boxed{} = 12$$

$$\times$$
 3 = 12

- $lue{1}$ Look at 6 imes 5 and 5 imes 6. How does the order of the factors change the product?
- 2 Draw two arrays to show 4×7 and 7×4 .

Multiplying with 8

Name: ______

The answers are mixed up at the bottom of the page. Cross out the answers as you complete the problems.

12
$$8 \times 0 =$$

17
$$8 \times 5 =$$

Answers

Fluency and Skills Practice

Multiplying with 4

Multiply.

1
$$2 \times 4 =$$
 ____ 2 $3 \times 4 =$ ___ 3 $10 \times 4 =$ ___ 4 $5 \times 4 =$ ___

5
$$7 \times 4 =$$

$$6 \ 6 \times 4 =$$

11
$$0 \times 4 =$$

9
$$1 \times 4 =$$
 _____ 10 $4 \times 5 =$ ____ 11 $0 \times 4 =$ ____ 12 $4 \times 10 =$ ____

13
$$4 \times 3 =$$
 _____ 14 $4 \times 2 =$ ____ 15 $4 \times 1 =$ ____ 16 $4 \times 4 =$ ____

- Tell what strategy you used to solve 6×4 .
- Draw a model to show how you solved one of the problems.

Multiplying with 2, 5, and 10

Multiply.

1
$$5 \times 2 =$$
 2 $2 \times 5 =$ 3 $2 \times 10 =$ 4 $10 \times 2 =$ ____

5
$$10 \times 5 =$$
 _____ 6 $5 \times 10 =$ ____ 7 $6 \times 2 =$ ____ 8 $2 \times 6 =$ ____

9
$$3 \times 10 =$$
 _____ 10 $10 \times 3 =$ ____ 11 $7 \times 2 =$ ____ 12 $2 \times 7 =$ ____

13
$$4 \times 10 =$$
 _____ 14 $10 \times 4 =$ ____ 15 $5 \times 4 =$ ____ 16 $4 \times 5 =$ ____

- What patterns do you notice in the problems? Explain.
- 21 Draw a model to show how you solved one of the problems.

Understanding of Multiplication Models

Name: _____

1 Show 3×5 by drawing equal groups of 5.

Show 3×5 by drawing an array.

Complete the equation. $3 \times 5 =$

2 Write an equation that matches the array.

 \triangle

Write an equation that matches the picture.









4 Use words to describe the drawing for problem 3.

Fluency and Skills Practice

Rounding to the Nearest Ten

Name: _____

Round to the nearest ten.

- Circle all the numbers that round to 840. 839 842 848
- 2 Circle all the numbers that round to 320. 305 315 319 326
- Circle all the numbers that round to 780. 777 779 781 786
- Circle all the numbers that round to 670. 673 663 657 675
- 5 Circle all the numbers that round to 110. 114 112 109 105 115
- 6 Circle all the numbers that round to 430. 434 424 428 436 425
- **7** Circle all the numbers that round to 960. 955 965 961 906 954
- 8 Circle all the numbers that round to 200. 190 195 197 204 189
- 9 Circle all the numbers that round to 500. 497 505 499 506 504
- 10 Circle all the numbers that round to 800. 804 795 794 810 709
- Write 5 numbers that round to 270 when rounded to the nearest ten.
- Write 5 numbers that round to 400 when rounded to the nearest ten.

Using Place-Value Strategies to Subtract

Name: _____

Circle all the problems that need regrouping.

Then find the differences of only the problems you circled.

16 How did you determine which problems to circle?

Using Place-Value Strategies to Add

Name: _____

Add.

How did you use place value and patterns to solve the problems? Explain.