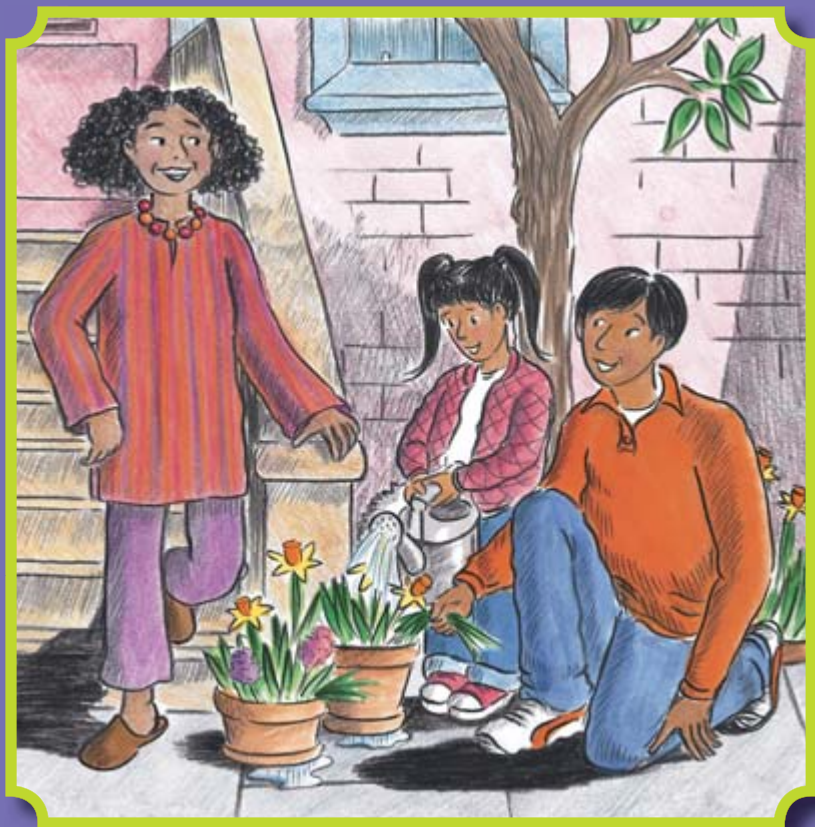


On the Way to the Park

by Mitchell James
illustrated by Teresa Culkin-Lawrence



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SCHOOL PUBLISHERS

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Printed in Mexico

ISBN-10: 0-15-350626-1

ISBN-13: 978-0-15-350626-0

Ordering Options

ISBN-10: 0-15-350598-2 (Grade 1 On-Level Collection)

ISBN-13: 978-0-15-350598-0 (Grade 1 On-Level Collection)

ISBN-10: 0-15-357783-5 (package of 5)

ISBN-13: 978-0-15-357783-3 (package of 5)

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▮ I walked down my street with my dad. The sun shone on Mrs. Stokes, watering her potted plants.

“Hello, Mrs. Stokes,” I called loudly. “I’ll water those plants for you.”



▀ Mrs. Stokes smiled. I watered her potted plants. My dad pulled out some weeds. People like to help each other on our street.



▀ I walked on with my dad. The sun shone on Hope and her mom. They were singing for the people who went by.

▀ We liked their songs. My dad dropped some money in a hat beside them. Hope smiled.



« I walked on with my dad. The sun shone on a man and his brown dog. The dog wagged its tail.

« “Can I take Arthur for a walk for you, Mr. Rose?” I asked.

« “Thank you,” he said. “I’ll have a rest.”



▮ I walked on with my dad. The sun shone on the buds bursting on the trees. I was happy.



▀ Mrs. Stokes' plants were watered. Hope and her mom were singing for the people who went by. Mr. Rose was resting.



🔊 I was going to the city park to play with my dad and Arthur. I love where I live.

Think Critically

1. In order, who did the girl and her dad meet on their way to the park?
2. What were Hope and her mom doing?
3. What time of year was it? How can you tell?
4. Why do you think the girl loved where she lived?
5. Would you like to live on the street in the story? Why?



Social Studies

Draw a Map Draw a map of the street where you live. Show your house and any other houses or buildings on your street.



School-Home Connection Read *On the Way to the Park* to a family member. Talk about the people and things you might see as you walk around your neighborhood.