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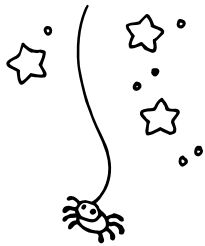
Intervention Activities and Strategies

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- Fluency Flash
- Chop Chop
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- Punctuation Practice

The Spooky House

Theme: mystery
(read in a mysterious, spooky voice)



Once upon a time, there was an old two-story house. It had to be at least 100 years old. Inside the house, there was a little old woman, a little old man, an old gray dog, a little black cat, and a family of little white mice.

One day, the neighbor next door went to knock on the door to deliver some mail that ended up in his mailbox by accident. As he walked up to the door, a little voice inside of him said, * He knocked on the door anyway. The door opened very slowly, creaking along the way. The man jumped back! He was surprised and a bit frightened. He didn't know what to do. He asked if anyone was home, but there was no answer. He didn't see any sign of the little old woman, the little old man, the dog, the cat, or the mice.

He knew that sometimes when people get older they can't hear very well, so he decided to yell into the house. There was no answer. He was worried for his neighbors' safety, so he decided to go into the house. Again, he heard that little voice inside of him saying, *

By now he was getting very frightened. Should he keep searching for the little old woman and the little old man, or should he listen to the little voice inside of him? He decided that any good neighbor would try to make sure that they were safe, so he walked into the living room. It was dark. He could see only a few things ahead of him. He was sure that the little old woman and the little old man were not there, so he walked toward the stairway. He looked up into the darkness of the second floor. Again he heard, *

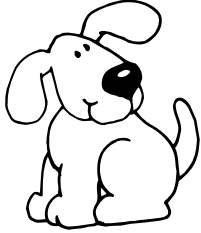
He thought about leaving, but he just had to know that his neighbors were safe. He began walking up the stairs. He could hear the creaking of the stairs with each step that he took. The stairway led to a long hallway. He stopped and looked. Then he heard that little voice saying, *

He called out again for the little old woman and the little old man. There still was no answer and no sign of the dog or the cat. There were little white mice running around everywhere. That made his mind say a little bit louder, *

Again, he continued in his search for his neighbors. He was trying not to let the darkness of the house or the little white mice scare him. He told himself that it was just an ordinary house. The mice were probably his neighbors' pets. (Although, he did think that they had a few too many mice!) He opened the first door. He jumped back when he saw the cat run through his legs! Then he heard, *

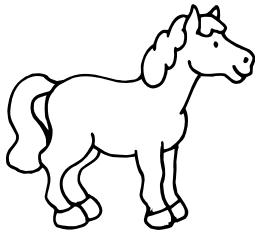
A Visit to the Vet

Rhymed Phrases



_____, _____ is my sound.

I like to _____ all around.



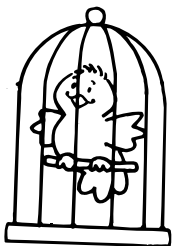
_____, _____ is my sound.

I like to _____ all around.



_____, _____ is my sound.

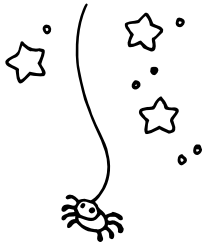
I like to _____ all around.



_____, _____ is my sound.

I like to _____ all around.

The Spooky House



He continued on to the next door. When he opened it, he saw the dog sound asleep on a soft, cozy pillow. He didn't want to bother the dog, so he quickly closed the door. He moved on to the third and last door in the hallway. He heard some soft noises coming from behind the door. Should he open the door? No, he thought. He should knock first. He knocked. There was no answer. He still heard the sounds. Then, he heard his little voice saying, *

He just had to know what was going on! What was making the strange noises? Why didn't his neighbors answer him? What was behind that door? The voice in his head continued, ***

As soon as he opened the door, he heard a loud

BOO!

He quickly ran across the hall, down the stairs, out the door, and back to his house! He was huffing and puffing so hard! He locked both of the locks on his door and peeked out the peephole. He should have listened to the little voice inside of his head. He knew it!

The next day, when he got home from work, he saw the little old woman and the little old man raking leaves in their front yard. He ran from his car to his house very fast! What were they doing? Where were they yesterday? Who scared him and why?

That night, he decided that it was silly for him to be so scared. The little old woman and the little old man had smiled at him when he got home. He made a decision. He would go outside, knock on their door, and ask them to explain what happened.

When he got to their door, he knocked very hard. There was no answer. His mind began to say, * He knocked again. The door opened and the little old man said, "Hi. Do you want to play hide-and-seek with us?"