

Words

rabbit upset mittens ribbon
problem salad Frisbee listen
sprinklers frantic panic seven
attempted family responded habit

Suffixes

shocked hopped dropped yelled
nudged sprinted tagged helpless
gotten running sprinted grabbed
catching getting wrapped gasped

Phrases

just walked their game his mouth
Dad's best friend have lost Red

Rascal

“Stop running at the rabbit,” I yelled. Our dog Rascal had a bad habit of running at all the pets on our block. He was running at “Red” the rabbit. We called it “Red”. It had a red ribbon on its neck. Some kid must have lost Red, and it hid in our grass. The problem was that Rascal hid in the grass as well.

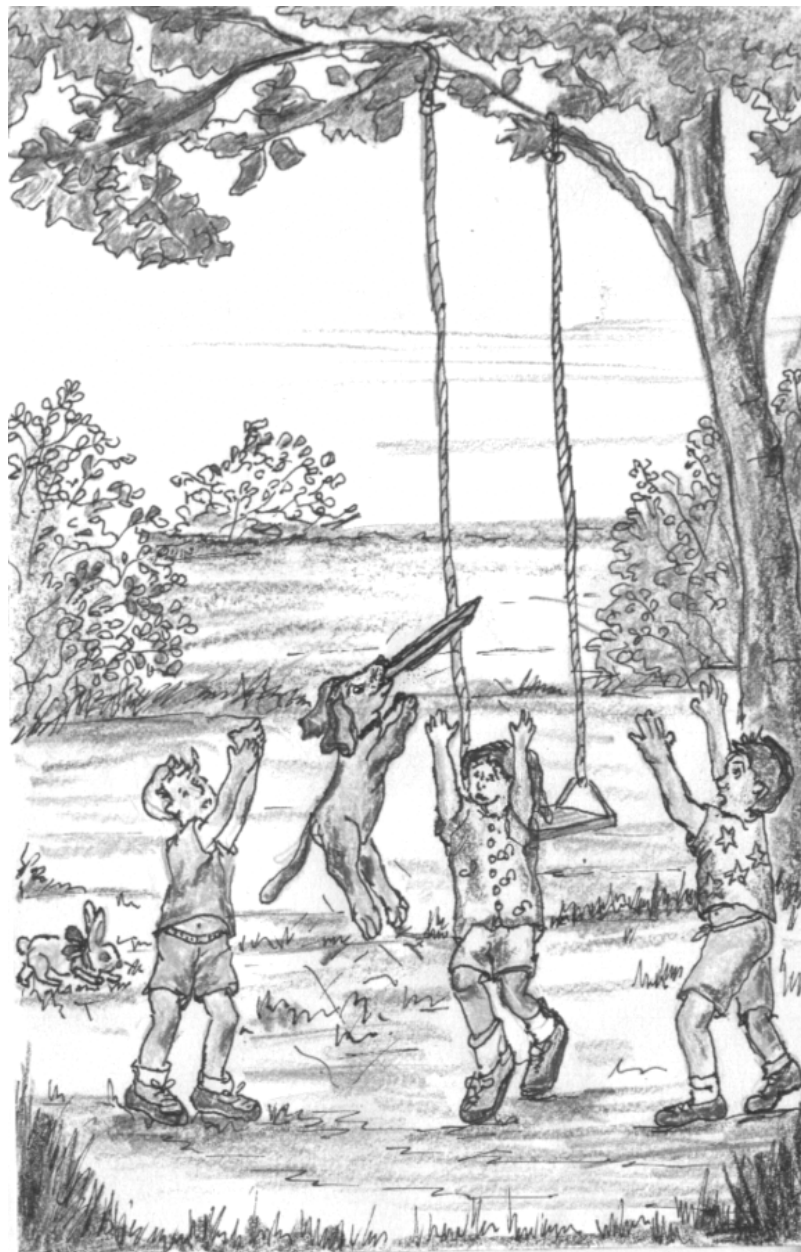
Rascal got next to Red and nudged the rabbit with his chin. The rabbit got up and ran. Rascal ran too, but I grabbed him.

“Bad dog,” I said. “Let the rabbit go.” Rascal was sad. I had yelled at him.

“Jill, come in for lunch,” yelled mom.

Rascal and I went in and had lunch. I had a salad, and Rascal had dog chunks. “Yuck!”

Bill, Tom, and Pat stopped by to toss the Frisbee. They got a kick out of Rascal jumping at the Frisbee and catching it. Pat, Rascal, and I took on Bill and Tom in Frisbee tag. Pat tossed the Frisbee to me. I kept it until I was tagged.



All went well until Rascal saw Red hop away from the thick grass. Rascal sped off with the Frisbee in his mouth. We yelled and yelled. Rascal did not stop. He left our block and ran at the rabbit.

We ran six blocks to catch Rascal. We then gasped. Rascal had Red in his mouth! Rascal ran to the grass and dropped Red....