

Grade 4.4.4 Wilson fluency

Singing to the Stars

spright ly side walk af ter noon  
Wash ing ton Laun dro mat  
tool box him self fold ing

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sprightly sidewalk afternoon Washington  
Laundromat toolbox himself folding

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Ephram walks sprightly down the street. Head high, he swings his black case  
back and forth,, to and fro. Girls jump rope as Ephram strides by. They hop.  
They skip, jump, jumping. Beaded and bowed, their braids fly high.  
Up and down, up and down. The rope slaps the sidewalk, plat, plat, plat.  
It's late afternoon. Mr. Washington steps out of his Laundromat,  
his dog's harness in one hand, his toolbox in the other.  
He eases himself into a folding chair.

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