

Gr. 1, Theme 7, Story 1  
That Toad is Mine!, Fluency

again	both	gone	or	want
turn	hard	toad	road	know

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John and I like to share our toys, our food, and what we wear.

We share a book. We share a bike. We share a game

that we both like. We share a drink of lemonade.

We sit and sip it in the shade. A sip for me, a sip for John.

We sip until our drink is gone. We share our crayons

and our cars. We share a bag of candy bars. When one is left,

what do we do? To share, we cut the one in two.

Then one day beside the road, what do we see? A big fat toad!

I look at John, John looks at me. How can we share

the toad we see? We can't share a toad the same

as books or candy or a game. "I want that toad."

John says, "Me too. But we can't cut the toad in two."

"I know!" I say. "Here's what we'll do. A day with me.

A day with you."

"No way," says John. "I don't agree. A hoptoad needs

one place to be."

I'm mad at John.        He's mad at me.        The two of us        do not agree.  
While we're mad,        the little toad        keeps on hopping  
down the road.  
"Your fault,"        says John.  
"No way,"        I say.        "It's your fault        it hopped away."  
I am so mad,        I kick a stone.        I say to John,        "I'm going home!"  
John looks at me.        He runs up quick.        He gives the stone  
a good hard kick.  
"My turn,"        I say.        I run up quick.        I give that stone  
a harder kick.        A kick for me.        A kick for John.        We kick until  
our mad is gone.        We kick until we're home,        and then,  
John and I        are friends again.

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