

Gr. 1, Theme 9, Story 1  
When I Am Old With You, Fluency

around      though      dance      by      else      my  
open      try      open      cry      talk      ocean

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When I am old with you, Granddaddy, I will sit in a big rocking chair  
beside you and talk about everything. An old dog  
will sit by my feet, and I will swat flies all afternoon.  
We'll go fishing too, Granddaddy, down by that old pond  
with the flat rocks all around. We can fish beside the pond  
or take that old canoe out. We'll eat out of the picnic basket all day  
and we won't catch any fish, but that's all right, Granddaddy.  
When I am old with you, Granddaddy, we will play cards all day  
underneath that old tree by the road. We'll drink cool water  
from a jug and wave at all the cars that go by. We'll play cards  
till the lightning bugs shine in the trees, and we won't mind  
that we forgot to keep score, Granddaddy. When I am old with you,  
Granddaddy, we will open up that old cedar chest and try on  
all the old clothes that your granddaddy left you. We can look at  
the old pictures and try to imagine the people in them.  
It might make us cry, but that's O.K.

When I am old with you, Granddaddy, I will sit in a big rocking chair  
beside you and talk about everything. An old dog will sit by my feet,  
and I will swat flies all afternoon. We'll go fishing too, Granddaddy,  
down by that old pond with the flat rocks all around.

We can fish beside the pond or take that old canoe out. We'll eat out of  
the picnic basket all day and we won't catch any fish, but that's all right,  
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