



LEVEL TWO

PERSONAL

READER




The Good AND THE Beautiful
CURRICULUM

For use with the Level 2 Language Arts and Literature course



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READER

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Polly at School



Polly Comes to School

Polly came from a big store.

One day Miss Green saw the parrot in the store window. She said to the store man, “I like the parrot in your window. How much is it?”

The parrot was not too much. “I will take it with me,” said Miss Green.



Miss Green took Polly to school with her every day.

The children liked Polly, and Polly liked the children, too.

Everyone in the school came to see the parrot. The children talked to Polly, and she talked to the children.



What did Polly do at school? She did what the children did. When the children talked, the parrot talked, too. When the children laughed, Polly laughed, too.

Oh, how the children laughed when Polly talked!

RAIN
and
SHINE





Rain on the Window

Jill and Ben watched the raindrops
slide down the window.

Tap! Tap! Tap! The rain sounded
beautiful on the roof. But Jill and Ben
wanted to go outside and play.



“Mother!” called Ben. “Come to the window and look at the birds. Three little birds look like they are dancing in puddles of rain. They are so funny! Come and see, Mother.”



Soon the sun started to set. The sky was filled with orange and pink light. Then the sun slipped behind the ocean.

The stars glittered happily, and the moon peeked out from behind the clouds and lit up the beach.



Aunt Sally and the children finished their picnic under the night sky. The air turned cool, and they were glad to have their sweaters. They roasted hot dogs and drank hot chocolate.

Finally they left the beach. Aunt Sally led them up the trail to the gray house. It had been a wonderful day!



“Snowballs!” said Jill. “They are not snowballs. They are popcorn balls.”

“So they are!” said Ben. “Three big white popcorn balls.”

“I made them,” said Jill. “I made one popcorn ball for you and one popcorn ball for Father.”

They all sat down at the table. Father took his popcorn ball. Ben took his popcorn ball.

“Thank you for this popcorn ball,” said Father.

“Yes, thank you, Jill,” said Ben.

“Do you like them?” laughed Jill. “I made one for Mother, too.”

SOMETHING DIFFERENT



Ben looked around the front yard. He went to a front window and peeked in. He saw some yellow and blue couches, but no one was sitting on them.

He went to another window and looked in. He saw a big table with some chairs around it, but no one was there.

He went to the back window and looked into the kitchen. No one was there.



“This is strange,” said Ben out loud.
“Someone has rented the house, but no
one is here.”

As Ben backed away from the house,
he did not look where he was going.
Bang! Down he went.



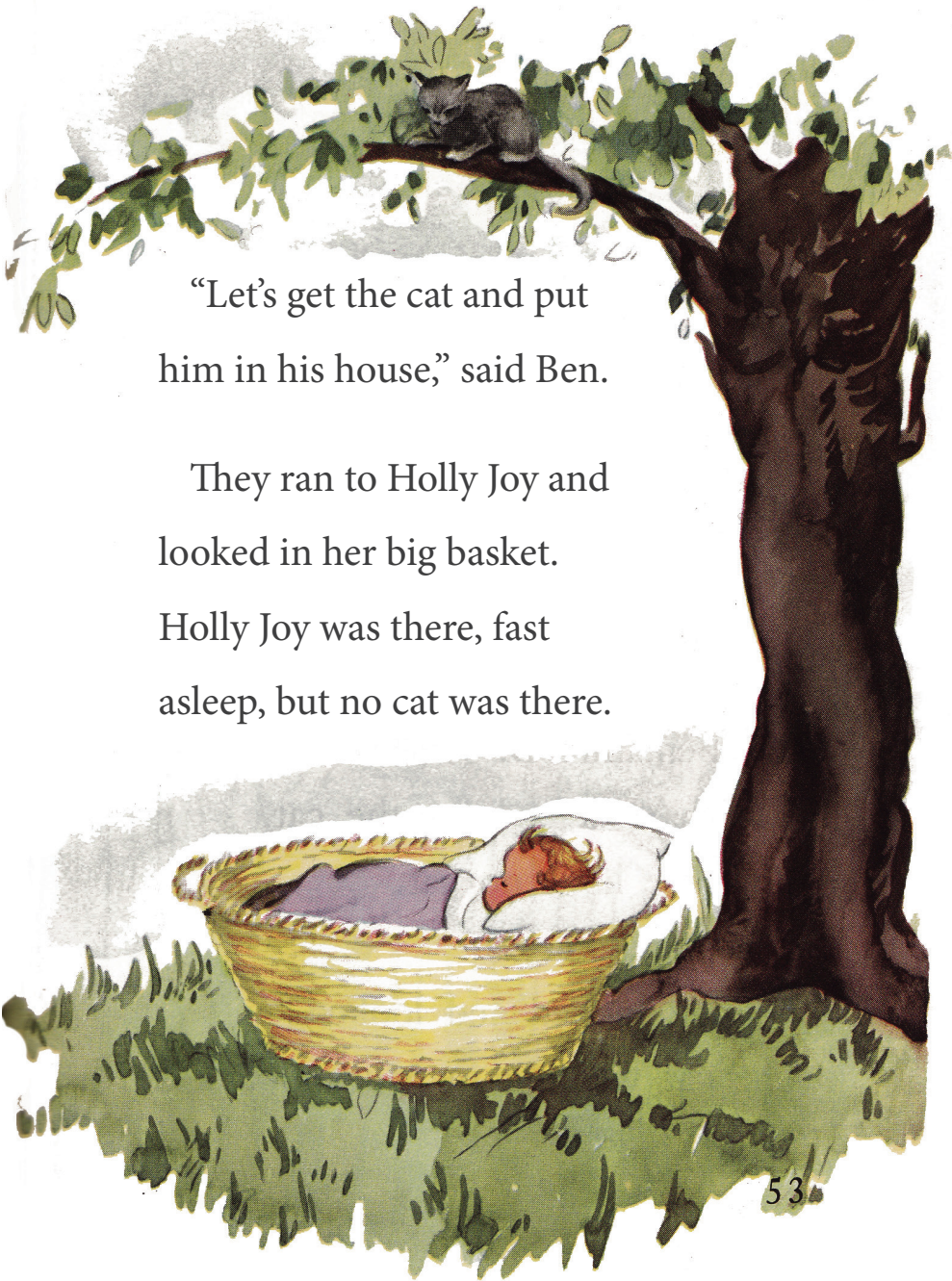
“Mary is not a very different name,”
said Ben.

“I know it,” said Mary. “But I can do
something different. I can stand on my
head.” Mary did stand on her head. She
could do it very well.

“I can do something different,” said
Ben. “I can wiggle my ears.” Ben did
wiggle his ears. He could do it very
well, too.

Holly Joy looked at Mary. She saw
her stand on her head.





“Let’s get the cat and put him in his house,” said Ben.

They ran to Holly Joy and looked in her big basket. Holly Joy was there, fast asleep, but no cat was there.



Find the Cat

“We have a house for the cat,” said Ben. “We have a bed for the cat. Now we have no cat. What shall we do?”

They looked and looked. The cat was not in Mary’s backyard.



“He went away,” said Mary sadly.

“He looked like a cat that had come to stay,” said Ben.

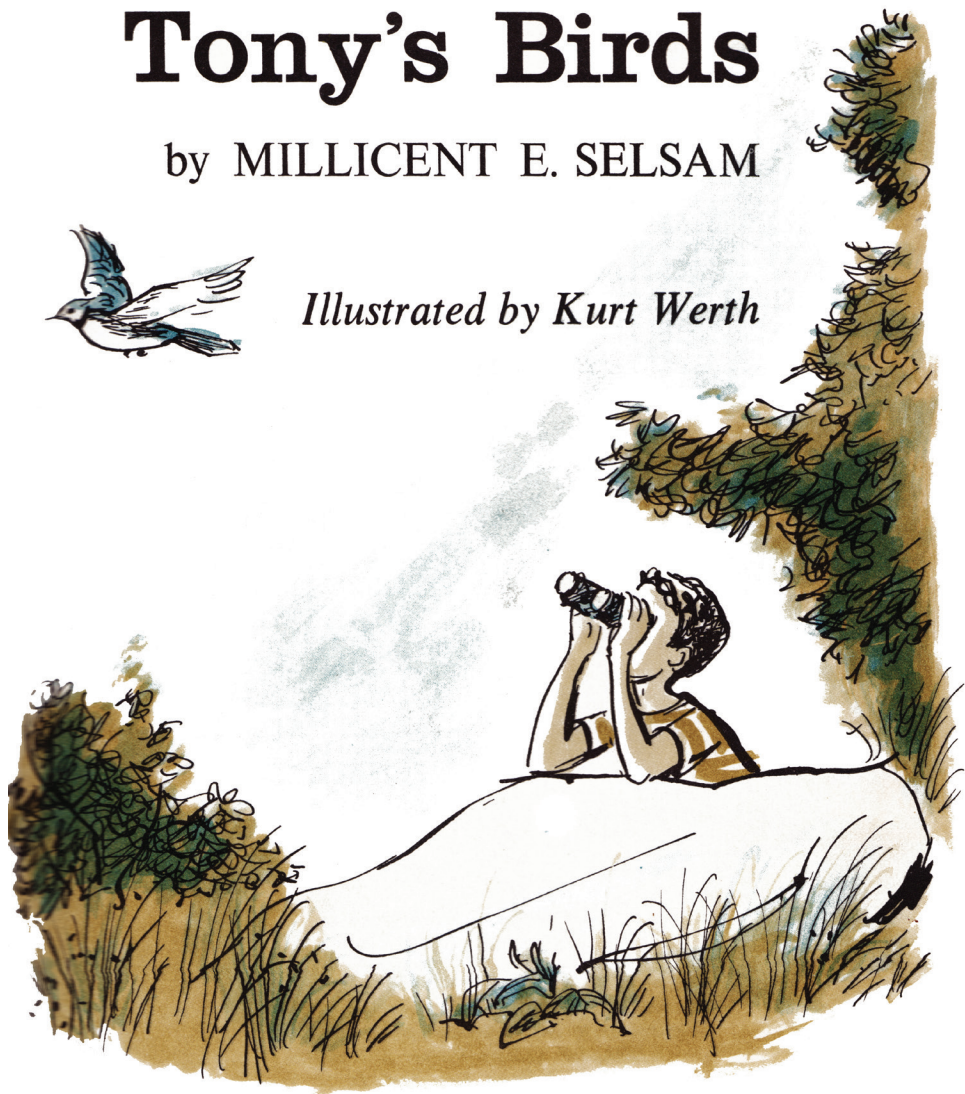
They looked in Ben’s house. They looked in his front yard. They looked in his backyard. There was no cat. They did not see a cat.

Tony's Birds

by MILLICENT E. SELSAM



Illustrated by Kurt Werth

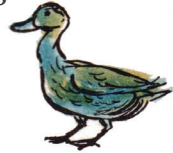




“What a day!” said Tony. He ran across the grass. The sun was out. The air was fresh. The grass smelled good.

They sat down on a rock and turned
the pages of the bird book.

They passed over the pictures
of ducks.



Tony's bird was not a duck.

It wasn't a goose or a swan.



Tony turned some more
pages.

It was not a hawk.



It was not an eagle.



It was not an owl.





But then a bird flew down to the tall weeds.

Tony lifted his glasses. Before he could get a good look, another bird flew down to the weeds.

Ken was still making the funny noises.

Another bird came. Then another.

“You are right, Ken,” said Tony. “The birds do like that noise.”



Then Ken picked up the guidebook.
“It could be a song sparrow,” Ken said.

Tony looked at the pictures. “Here’s
another sparrow with a black spot on
its breast,” he said.

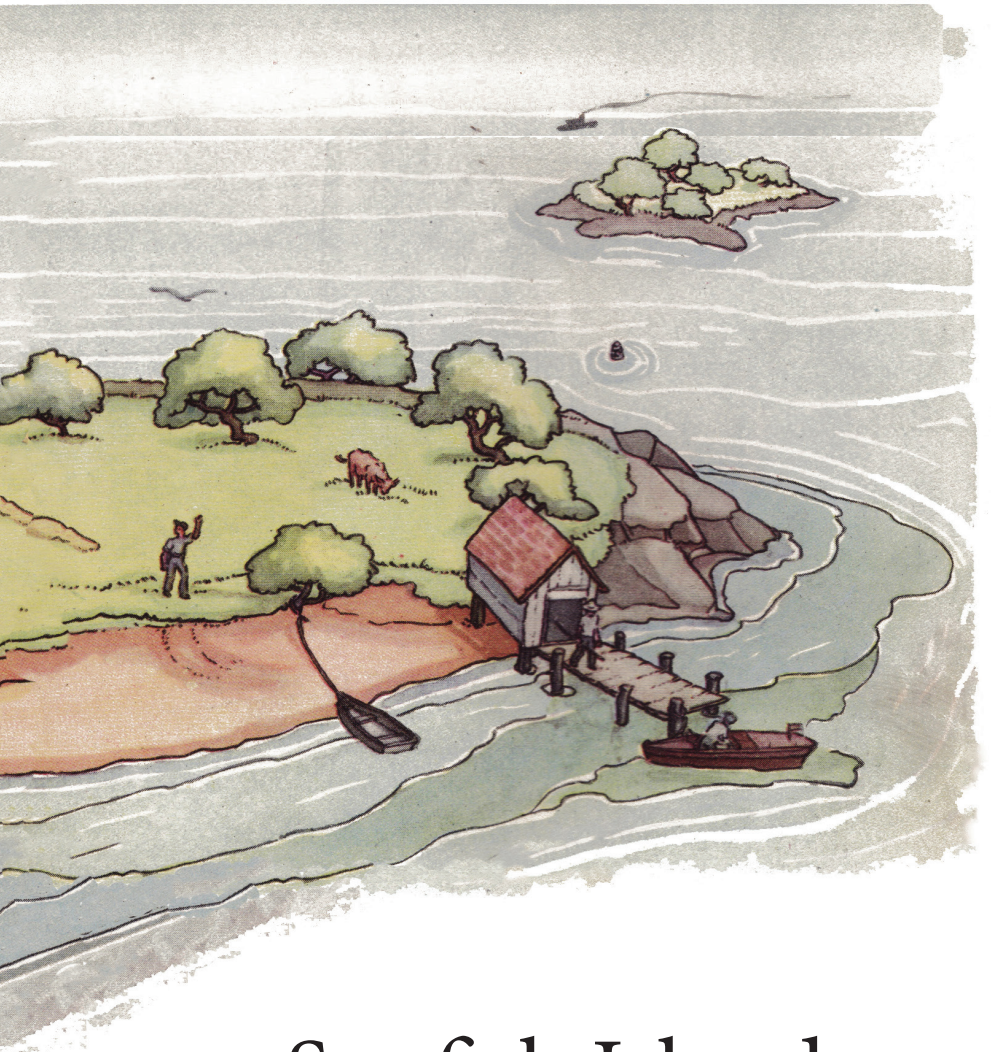
“But that one has no stripes,” said
Ken.

“That’s right,” said Tony. “These must
be song sparrows.”



LOST
and FOUND





Sunfish Island

Sunfish Island is a little island, but it is not too little, and it is not too big. It is just right.



Suddenly, there was the bell, right beside them. Jack took a rope and tied up the boat.

“Where are we?” asked Sue.

“We are near home,” said Polly. “You know this bell. You can hear it when you are in bed at night. We are going to stay here until the fog blows away. Then we shall see our island right beside us.”

“When will the fog blow away?” asked Sue.







TEDDY
and THE
AIRPLANE



Rain and Fog

David and Holly lived near an airport. Their father was a pilot, and they sometimes went to the airport with him. They liked to watch the airplanes come in and go out. But more than anything else, they liked to wave at Father. One day he said, “I would like to take you two for a ride in the sky!”

“Oh!” cried David. “Oh, Father! Could you do that?”

“Yes, I could,” answered Father. “One of my friends has his own airplane now. He told me I could take it up sometimes.”

“I want him to try out a parachute,” said David.
“It won’t hurt him.”

Holly gave the bear to David and watched while he tied the strings of the parachute around him.

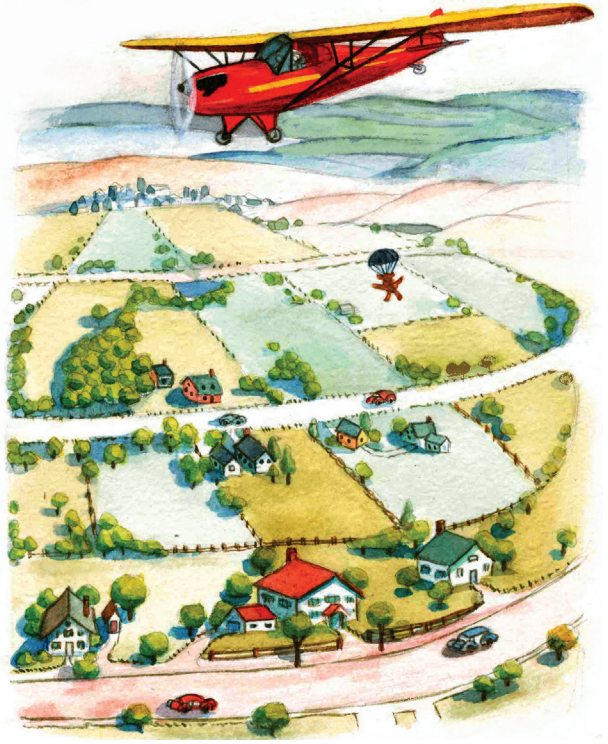
Then David threw the bear as high as he could. The parachute filled with air. Down came Teddy slowly, slowly, while David watched.

“It works!” cried David. “The parachute works! Now Teddy is a parachute jumper.”



Away went the airplane! It ran along on the ground for a while. Then it flew just above the ground. And then it flew as high as the trees.

“This is fun!” said Holly.



They flew higher and higher. They flew over the fields and over the woods.

“Will we fly over our house?” asked David.

“Yes, we will,” Father said.

“How little everything looks!” cried Holly.

“Now we are just above our street,” said Father.

“Our house is the one with the red roof.”