

Look Again

A Reading A-Z Level J Leveled Book

Word Count: 379

Connections

Writing

Draw something else Zena might pretend to see on her walk home. Write about what Zena sees and what it really is.

Art

In the story, Zena uses her imagination to see different things on her walk home. Make a piece of art by scribbling on a sheet of paper. Trade scribbles with a partner and use your imagination to tell what you see.

Reading A-Z

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LEVELED BOOK • J

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Focus Question

What do you learn about Zena and Tia as they walk home?

Words to Know

nasty	survivors
shipwreck	tiptoe
stomp	wizards

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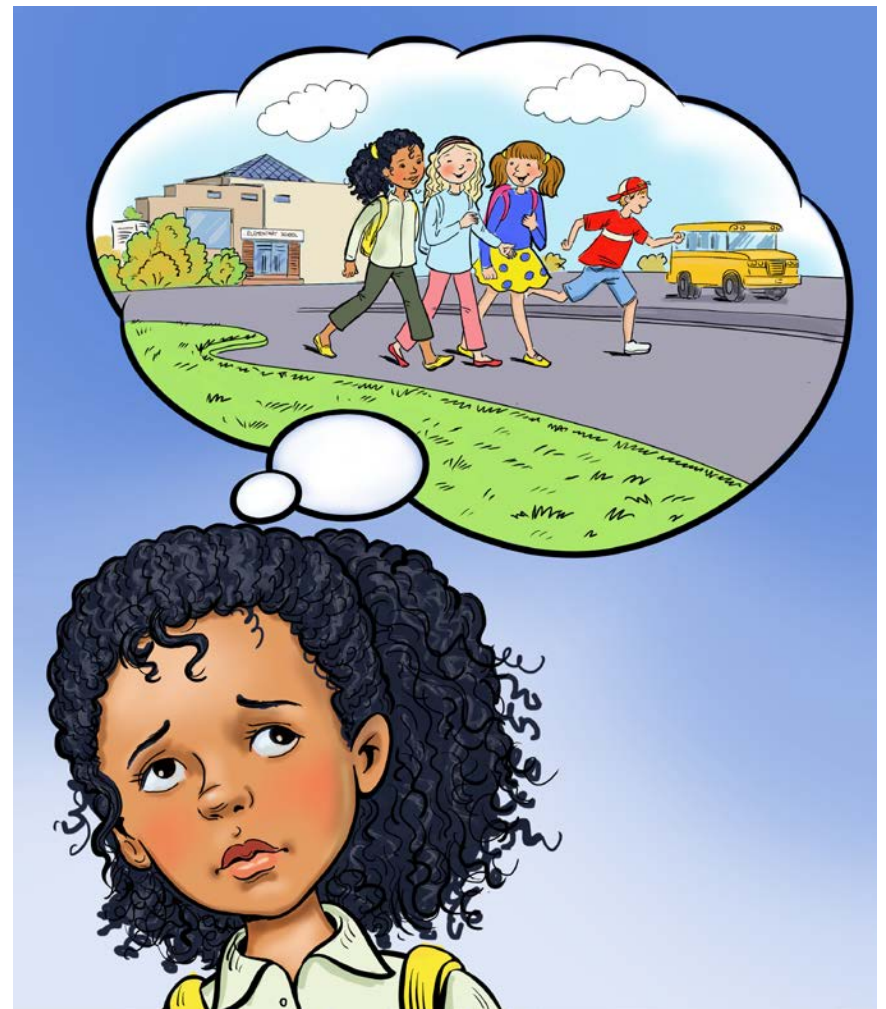
Correlation

LEVEL J

Fountas & Pinnell	J
Reading Recovery	17
DRA	18



On most days, I walk home
with my mom.
Today, Mom has to work late.
She asked my big sister, Tia,
to pick me up.



Tia was not happy.
She goes to the middle school
across the street from my school.
After her classes, Tia likes to
hang out with her friends.



When I get outside after school,
Tia is already there.
She looks at her watch and frowns.
Tia says that I am always late.
I tell her that she is always early.



Tia starts walking and doesn't
look back to see if I am following.
She doesn't like to wait.



After two blocks, I stop.
 I slowly **tiptoe** past an empty lot.
 “Zena, what are you doing?”
 Tia asks.
 “Shh! Don’t let the lions hear you,”
 I whisper.



Tia rolls her eyes and walks back
 to me.
 “Those are flowers,” she says.
 “You scared the lions away,” I say.



Next, we cross the bridge.

I stop and stare into the water.

Tia sighs.

“Why are you stopping now?”

Tia asks.

“To check for **survivors**,” I say.

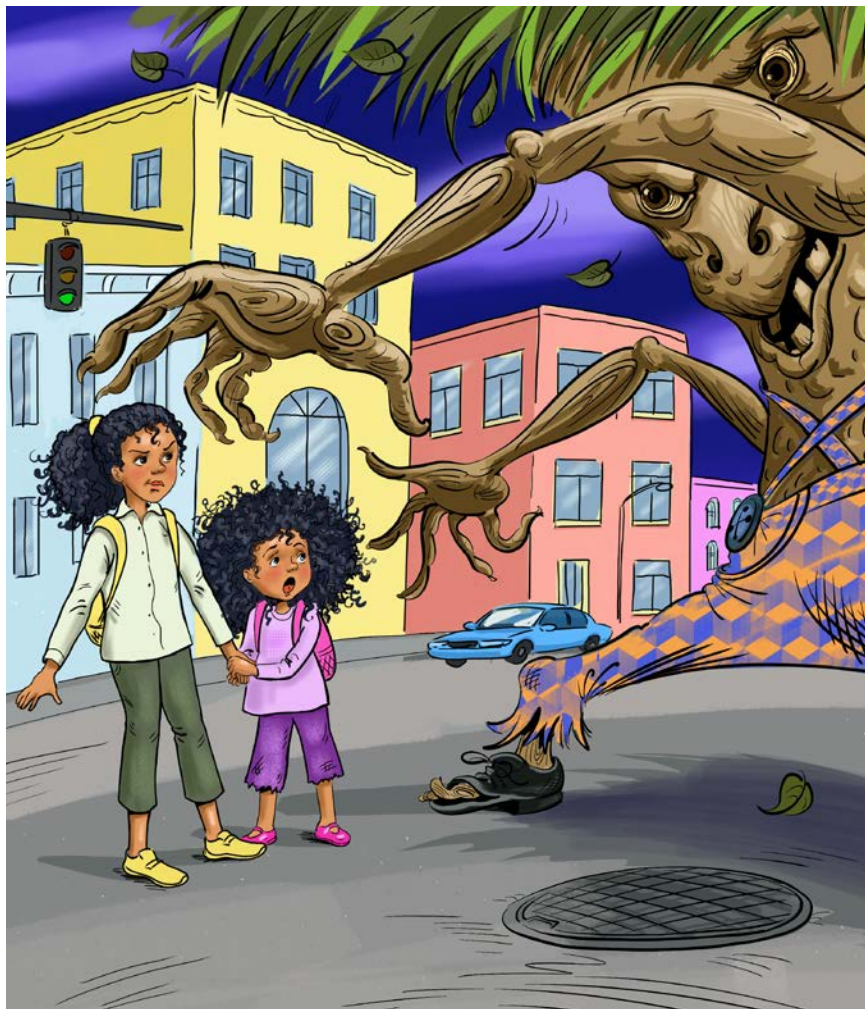
I point at the **shipwreck** in the water.



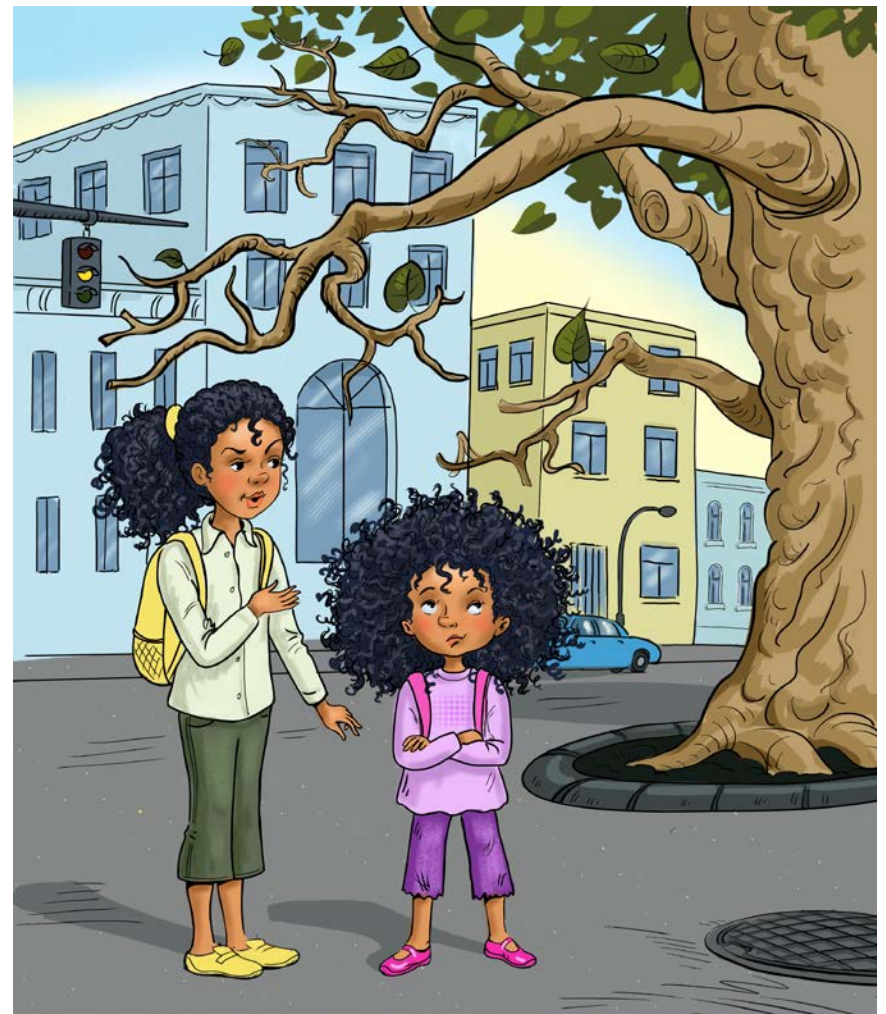
Tia looks down.

“Those are leaves,” she says.

“The wreck floated away,” I say.



When we turn the corner, I run up
and grab Tia.
She pulls away.
“What are you doing?” she demands.
“Hurry! It’s a monster!” I say.



I try to run.
Tia doesn’t move.
“That is a tree,” Tia says.
“You’re a tree,” I grumble,
and **stomp** off.



“Zena!” Tia yells.

I give her my best **nasty** look.

“Why does it take you so long
to walk home?” she asks.

“Why are you always in a hurry?”
I ask.

“You are such a baby, I swear,”
she says.

“Well, you are just boring!” I yell.



Tia is quiet.

I think she must be really mad.

Then she drops her arms and smiles.

“Boring, huh?” she asks.

Tia points at the house
down the street.

“When I was younger, I used to
pretend that house was a castle,”
Tia says.



“A castle? One with a dragon,
and . . . ?” I say.

I stop and look at Tia.

“And sisters who are **wizards**,”
she says.

I smile. *Finally!*

I guess sometimes Tia is late, too.

I just have to wait.

Glossary

nasty (adj.)	unpleasant, unkind, or impolite (p. 13)
shipwreck (n.)	a sunken or destroyed ship (p. 9)
stomp (v.)	to step in a loud, heavy way, often while angry (p. 12)
survivors (n.)	people who have lived through extremely difficult or life- threatening events (p. 9)
tiptoe (v.)	to walk carefully or quietly on one’s toes (p. 7)
wizards (n.)	make-believe characters who have magical powers (p. 15)