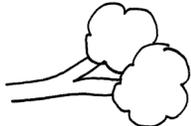


# An Egg Is an Egg

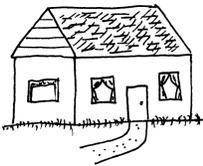
When is an egg not an egg ?

An egg is an egg until it hatches. 

And then it is a chick. 

A branch is a branch until it breaks. 

And then it is a stick. 

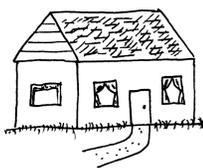
Nothing stays the same.  
Everything can change. 

A seed is a seed until it is sown. 

And then it is a flower. 

A block is a block until there are many. 

And then they become a tower. 

Nothing stays the same.  
Everything can change. 

Water is water until it is brewed. 

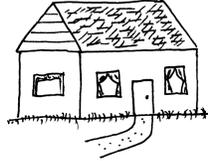
And then it becomes tea. 

You are you until I come.



And then you become "we."

Nothing stays the same.



Everything can change.



The yard is green until it snows.

And then it becomes white.



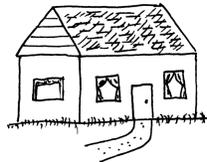
Day is day until sunset.



And then it is the night.



Nothing stays the same.



Everything can change.

This baby was a baby until he grew.

And now he is a boy.



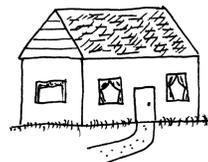
But you can always be a baby.

You will always be my baby....



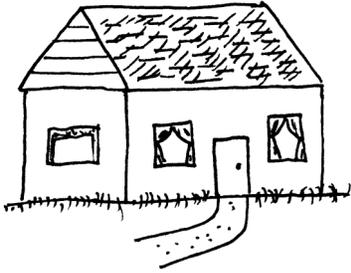
Some things stay the same.

Some things never change.



**Tested Words:** always      become      day  
everything      nothing      stays      things

**Selection Words:** boy      grew      night  
sunset      tower

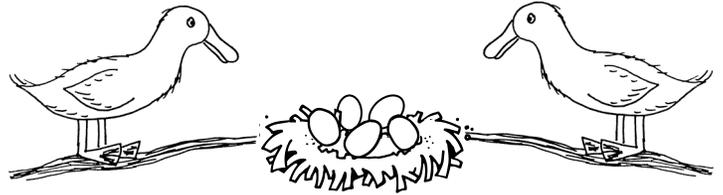


## Ruby in Her Own Time

What will Ruby learn as she grows?

Once upon a time upon a nest beside a lake, there lived two ducks - a mother duck and a father duck.

There were five eggs in the nest. Mother Duck sat upon the nest, all



day and all night . . . through howling wind and driving rain, looking after the eggs - all five of them. Then, one bright morning, the eggs began to hatch. One, two, three, four little beaks poked out into the sunlight. One, two, three, four little ducklings shook their feathers in the breeze.

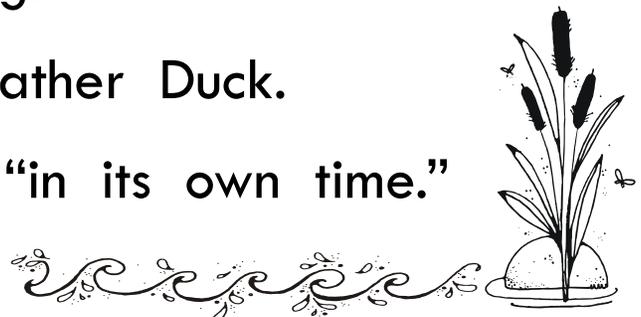
“We’ll call them Rufus, Rory, Rosie, and Rebecca,” said Father Duck. And Mother Duck agreed.

But the fifth egg did nothing.

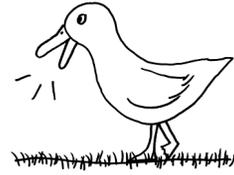
“Will it ever hatch?” said Father Duck.

“It will,” said Mother Duck. “in its own time.”

And - sure enough - it did.



“She’s very small,” said Father Duck.



“What shall we call her?”

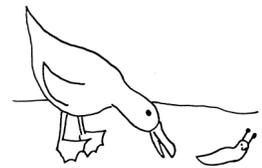
“We’ll call her Ruby,” said Mother Duck,

“because she’s small and precious.”

Rufus, Rory, Rosie, and Rebecca ate whatever they were given. They ate anything and everything.

But Ruby ate nothing.

“Will she ever eat?” said Father Duck.



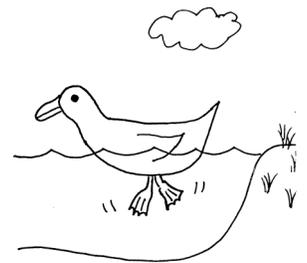
“She will,” said Mother Duck, “in her own time.”

And - sure enough - she did.

Ruby, Rory, Rosie, and Rebecca swam off whenever they were able. They swam anywhere and everywhere. But Ruby swam nowhere.

“Will she ever swim?” said Father Duck.

“She will,” said Mother Duck, “in her own time.” And - sure enough - she did.



Rufus, Rory, Rosie, and Rebecca grew bigger.

And Ruby grew bigger too. Her feathers grew out, and her wings grew broad and beautiful.

And when Rufus, Rory, Rosie, and Rebecca began to fly . . . Ruby flew too! Rufus, Rory, Rosie, and Rebecca flew far and wide. They flew out across the water. They flew up among the trees.

But Ruby flew farther and wider.

She flew out beyond the water.

She flew up above the trees.

She flew anywhere and everywhere.

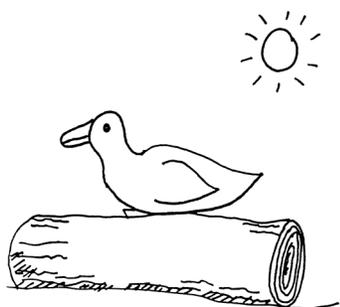
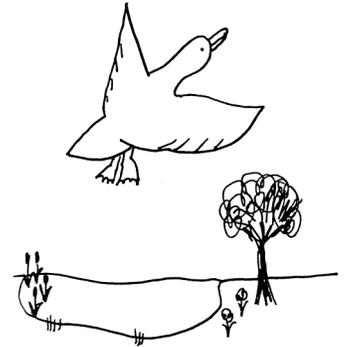
She stretched out her beautiful wings and soared high among the clouds.

Mother Duck and Father Duck watched Ruby flying off into the distance.

“Will she ever come back?” said Mother Duck.

“She will,” said Father Duck, “in her own time.”

And - sure enough - she did.



**Selection Words:** mother father  
precious flew feathers beautiful

**Vocabulary:** any ever every  
enough own sure were

## Jan's New Home

What will change when Jan moves to a new home?

Jan and her family must move away.



Jan is sad. She wants to stay.

Our house, our school, our friends will change.

But Jan wishes everything could stay the same.

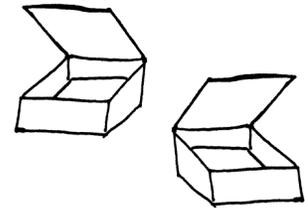
Jan puts her things away in a box.



She packs her toys, her dresses, her socks.

Boxes, boxes, here and there!

Boxes of things are everywhere!



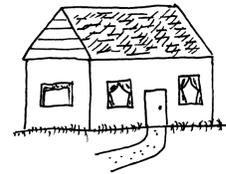
Jan packs her things, big and small,

and takes her stuff down from the wall.

Boxes, boxes here and there!

Boxes, boxes everywhere!

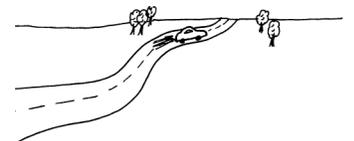
Our time in this home is at an end.



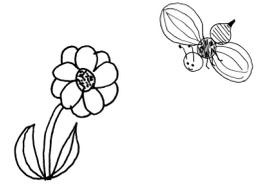
Time for a new house, new school, new friends.

Everything is packed. It is time to go.

Jan takes a last look from the car window.



She sees horses, sheep, and lots of trees,  
beautiful flowers and buzzing bees.



They stop for a picnic on the way.

Jan and her family eat and play.

It's a beautiful day with lots of sun.

Jan feels good. This trip is fun!

Cars and buses are everywhere.



People rush here, and people rush there.

There are lots of stores and very tall towers.

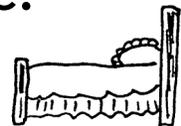
No more horses or tall yellow flowers.

Time for bed. We have come a long way.

This is our new home. We are here to stay.

New house, new school, and lots of change.

But Jan's little bed is still the same.



Some things are new. Some things change.

But the very best things are still the same.

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**Vocabulary Words:** very car away our

house school friends

**Selection Words:** move toys window