

It was a gloomy night. I was in a new home. From my bed, I could hear a spooky "hoot, hoot, hoot." I got up to snoop from the window. There was a big, gray owl up in a tree. "Hoot, hoot, hoot," it said again. It gave me goose bumps.



I could see it swoop down to catch a bug. The owl flew above the pool. It was cool. Mom came into my room. "What a sight!" she said. "Owls like to hunt at night. They can hear very well. They can see in dim light too." The owl flew near the big moon. I could see its big eyes. They were the hew of fire. I shook with fear. Owls loom in the night. The End.

1. Write the words with /oo/ below:

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2. What color was the owl?

3. What do owls like to do at night?