

Put the Plot in Order

Use numbers 1 to 8 and write in the box to put the story in order.

She ran to the shore, and crying loudly, "Oh! How can you be so cruel to that poor bird?"

"My sweet child," said Mrs. Johnson, "I am happy to hear that you saved the little bird from death."

They were trying to shoot a bird on the shore.

Karen thanked the boys and ran home.

"Poor little creature," she said, patting its head, "Will you give him to me?" "Yes," said the boys, "You may have him."

The boys looked at her in amazement, and one of them said, "Our big brother told us to shoot it." The bird flew toward Karen.

Karen was a kind-hearted girl, and one day when crossing the bridge to go the Spanish Well, she saw two boys at the water's edge.

"Oh Grandma," she cried, "look at this special little bird; boys were trying to shoot it, and I asked them to give him to me. May I keep, Grandma?"