Eric and his parents outside their house.
They a parade.
A band toward them.
Eric saw lots of different .
And then– boom! Ba-boom! Rat-a-tat-tat!
Drums!
Drummers big drums and little drums.
"Cool!" thought Eric.
Days went by.
Eric stop thinking about those drums.
At dinner he on the table.
At school he tapped on his
In the kitchen he banged together.
"Let's go to the ," Dad said one day.
"Why?" Eric asked.
Dad smiled. "I have a ."
Dad Eric into the garage.
"Adrum set!" cried Eric.
It was old drum set.
The set had three drums and .
Dad Eric the drumsticks.
He Eric how to hold them.
Tat! Tat! Tat! Eric the drums fast.
Clash! Eric the cymbals.
"I music!" someone said.
Eric up and saw Mom.
She her guitar.
Dad up his harmonica.
Eric grinned. "We've got a family .
Let's play!"















LIVEWORKSHEETS