Listening Comprehension

Story Elements

Ben's Loose Tooth

It was an early Friday morning as Ben stood in the bathroom looking at his reflection in the mirror. "I don't know how to do anything," Ben sighed. "Even Lizzy the Lizard can do tricks". Tricks? Kate asked. "Lizzy can change her color". "Oh Ben, Lizzy camouflages, she blends in with her surroundings. Its not a trick". "I don't care". Ben shouted. "Well I'm always last in everything." "Last to learn to whistle. Last to lose a tooth, Last to learn how to walk I hate being last."

Ben's older sister, Kate, was always bossy. "Jiggle your teeth," she said. "Find one that's wiggly and wobbly." Tooth by tooth, Ben jiggled. He wriggled the last tooth. "It's wiggly. It's wobbly!" "Tug it," Kate said. "Uh!" Ben mumbled. "It's stuck in my gums." "Hmmm." Kate scrunched her nose. "Munch that apple." Ben took a bite. "Ouch! No luck." "I'll scare it out of you! That's how you get rid of hiccups. Maybe it works for teeth too."

Ben squeezed his eyes shut. He held his breath. He waited and waited. "Hey! When are you going to scare me?" He propped one eye open. "How scary would it be if I told you?" Kate asked. "Well—," Ben said. "Boo!" shouted Kate. Ben jumped. He wriggled it. He jiggled it. "Blah! I'll never lose a tooth." He hung his head. "I'll never learn to whistle, either." "Whistle? I can teach you!" Kate said. "Pucker your lips. Leave a tiny space." Ben scrunched his lips together. "Perfect." Kate smiled. "Now, shoot the air out. Hard." With all his might, Ben blasted air. Out bursts a high note—with his tooth!

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