

First Grade Decodable Books

Here and There





Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /ch/ ch

Chad and His Chums

Chad and his chums went to the mall. They had so much fun. They sat on a bench and had lunch.

Munch, crunch, crunch.

Then they went shopping. "Look at this," Chad called.

"Check this out," called Blanch.

"Look at this," called Chuck.

Chad and his chums got lots of stuff. What did they get? A chess set for Chad's dad. A bunch of mums for Blanch's mom. A red chest for Chuck's granddad.

"Oh!" they all said. "We forgot to get stuff for us!"

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /ch/ tch

Mitch and Fitch

Mitch met Fitch at the pond. They wished to catch fish for lunch. Mitch set the latch on the trap. Fitch sat on a patch of grass.

Mitch felt a twitch. Fitch felt a pinch and an itch.

Mitch got a batch of fish. Fitch got a batch of ants in
his pants! Fitch had sat on an ant hill! He jumped up
and did a flip.

Crash! Fitch landed in the pond! Mitch lost his fish, but Fitch got rid of the ants in his pants!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /ch/ ch

Chuck and Chet

Chuck was Chet's best pal. Chet called Chuck for a chat. "Will you come for lunch?" asked Chet.

"Mmm!" said Chet. "Lunch! Yes!" Chet jumped in his van. Off he went to Chuck's. Chug, chug.

Chet checked Chuck's den. It looked as if Chuck had left. "Chuck!" Chet called. "I have a bunch of stuff to munch on."

"Chet!" Chuck yelled. "I am back here. Chad and Chip are here, too."

Chet and all his pals had a picnic lunch. It was so much fun!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /ch/ tch

Mitch, Chip, and Catnip

Mitch packed a bunch of mitts, caps, and snacks.

"Come on, Chip!" called Mitch. "Catnip, you can't

come. Cats can't fetch balls."

Mitch and his pal Fletch went off. Chip went with them. Catnip hatched a plan. She went, too!

"Mitch!" Ann called. "I'll catch. You pitch. Then we'll switch." Alex clutched his bat.

"Chip can fetch the balls I hit!" called Alex. They had so much fun.

Catnip had fun, too. She snatched the snacks!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /är/ ar

At The Park

In the morning, Bart and Spark march to Larch Park. It's not far. Bart tugs his little red cart. Spark barks. Arf, arf!

Bart bats a ball. Smack! Spark darts off and catches it! Arf, arf!

Bart gets a snack. Spark will get a snack, too.

He is a smart dog!

Bart sees Miss Clark. Her car will not start. She can't get to the market. Bart fans the car. Spark barks. Arf, arf!

At last Miss Clark's car starts! Bart and Spark are glad.

Bart thinks Larch Park is fun. Spark thinks so, too! Arf, arf!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /är/ ar

Back on the Farm

"I wish I was back on the farm," said Carmen. "I had a big yard and a big garden. I had a barn to play in and a pond."

"I could let Star run and bark. It's hard to do that here! I wish I was back on the farm!"

"Carmen," Mom called. "That is a good spot for a garden. Star can run in the park. It's not far."

Mom and Carmen marched off arm in arm. "I like this park!" said Carmen. Star did, too.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /kw/ qu

Zip! Zap! Quick!

Quinn is sick in bed. Can Jill get Quinn to grin?

Zip, zap, quick! Up pops a quacking duck. Quinn did not grin, but Jill will not quit!

Jill sets a red car on Quinn's quilt. A scarf is on top. Will Quinn grin? Zip, zap, quick! The car is in Quinn's cup. Quinn has a little grin, but Jill will not quit!

Jill has put yarn on Quinn's quilt. Quinn tugs and tugs. The yarn spins off the quilt.

"Quick!" quacks the duck. "Get Jill's Yarn!" Jill's kitten has the yarn!

Quinn has a big grin for Jill. Quinn has a big, big grin for Jill's kitten.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /hw/ wh

The Whiz

Pig was sick. Duck went to visit him. "Sit and rest, Pig. I'll fix you a snack. I am a whiz at this! Now which snack shall I make?"

Duck started to chop up plums. Whack! Whack! Whack! "Sit and rest, Pig. I'll whip this up in no time!"

Duck mixed and mixed. Bam! Crash! Bang! She tossed in eggs. Wham! Wham! "When it comes to snacks, I am the champ!"

Whack! Smash! Wham!

"Here, Pig! Have a whiff!"

"What a whiz," snorted Pig, "and what a mess!"

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /kw/ qu

"Quick!" Barked The King

"Let's play," barked Quint. "I'll act like a king." "OK," Quill barked.

Quint wore a big red quilt. He looked just like a king. "Quill!" barked King Quint. "Quick! Quack like a duck."

Quill quacked like a duck. "Quack, quack, quack!"

"Quill!" King Quint barked. "Quick! Now run like a duck and don't quit quacking!"

Quill ran and quacked and ran and quacked. "This is fun!" yelled Quint.

"Now," barked Quill, "I will act like a king!"

"Oh, no," Quint barked.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Digraph /hw/ wh

Cluck! Quack! Wham! Whack!

Bugs whiz and buzz.

"Hmmm," clucks Hen. "Which bug shall I pick for a snack?" Hen is not quick, and the bugs whiz off.

When Hen naps, the bugs come back.

Bugs whiz and buzz.

"Hmmm," quacks Duck. "Which bug shall I pick for a snack?" Duck is not quick, and the bugs whiz off. When Duck naps, the bugs come back.

Sniff, sniff. Fox gets a whiff of Hen and Duck.

"Hmmm," thinks Fox. "Which shall I pick for a snack?"

Cluck! Quack! Wham! Whack!

Off trots Fox. He will not come back!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /ûr/ er

Dr. Kern

Gert is sick. Mom and Gert must visit Dr. Kern.

Sherm runs after them. "Me, too!" Sherm calls.

Dr. Kern is stern as she checks Gert. Sherm is stern, too.

"Gert will get better soon," Dr. Kern tells Mom. Then she grins. Sherm grins, too.

Dr. Kern tells Gert to rest in bed. Then Dr. Kern gives her a hug.

"Me, too!" Sherm calls. Dr. Kern grins and hugs Sherm, too.

"When I grow up," Sherm tells Dr. Kern, "I will be a doctor, just like you!"

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /ûr/ ir

The Third Bird

Shirl and Gram had fun on the Whirl-and-Twirl.

Then Shirl saw a big, red bird. "I must win that bird!"

Shirl said.

"Hit the little birds and make them swirl," said Kirk. "No one can do it. Can you?"

"Yes, sir!" said Shirl. "Yes, I can!" Squirt! Shirl hit the first bird. Squirt! Shirl hit the next bird. Squirt! Shirl hit the third bird!

"That little girl did it!" yelled Kirk.

"I want my red bird," Shirl said, but Kirk held on.

"Give her the red bird!" everyone said.

Kirk let go, and Shirl got her big, red bird.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /ûr/ ur

Burt And Curtis

Burt is the batter. Curtis is the pitcher. Curtis turns and picks up the ball.

"I can hit that ball," Burt thinks. "I can do it."

"Burt can't hit this ball," Curtis thinks. "I'll toss a curve ball."

Curtis hurls the ball. Burt swings and misses.

Curtis grins and Burt sobs.

"Now I'll toss a fast ball," Curtis thinks. "It will whiz by so fast that Burt's fur will curl!"

Whack! Whir! Curtis looks up, up, up. The ball flashes by in a blur. Burt burns up the turf as he runs and scores.

Now Burt grins as Curtis sobs!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /ûr/ er

Mom's Helper

I help Mom. I am her helper. I help fix dinner. I mix things. Mom tells me that I am the best mixer.

I help Mom in the garden. I help her with the plants. When I plant, I dig. Mom tells me that I am the best digger.

I help Mom with Herb. That dog likes to jump and jerk in the tub, but I don't let him.

When Mom needs a rest, I help her. I give her a hug.

I nap, too. Mom tells me that I am a perfect napper!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /ûr/ ir

Dig and Stir

Fern sat in the dirt. All she did was dig and stir. Dig and stir. Dig and stir.

Bird landed on a branch. "Fern is digging!" Bird chirped. "Fern is stirring up the dirt."

Fern was thinking, "This dirt is too firm. Soon this dirt will be just right."

Bird chirped and sang, "Dig, stir. Whirl, twirl. Stir the dirt. Make it swirl."

Fern winked. "First I dig. Next, I stir. Third, I plant!"

"A garden!" chirped Bird. "Fern planted a garden!"

"Yum!" Bird sang. "Bugs like gardens. Birds like bugs!"

Fern just grinned.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus R-controlled Vowel /ûr/ ur

Burk's Sunburn

Burk and Kim were at the shore. "Burk," Kim called, "rub this on or you will get a sunburn."

"I'm OK," said Burk. Then he turned and ran into the surf.

The surf churned and swirled. Burk had so much fun. Burk was such a good swimmer. Then Burk looked at his skin. It was turning red! Sunburn!

"I'm red!" Burk yelled. "It hurts! I'm burned to a crisp!"

"You are pink, not red," said Kim. "Rub this on. It will be OK."

Burk never forgot that day. Now Burk will do what his big sister tells him.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Syllable /əl/ -le

A Picnic for Winkle

Dad and Winkle went on a picnic. Gobble, nibble. Winkle gobbled up chips. Dad nibbled an apple.

Wiggle, jiggle. Winkle wiggled into a bottle.

Sparkle! Twinkle! Dad lit the candle and played a jingle on his fiddle.

Oh! Oh! Drip, drop, sprinkle! Dad and Winkle had to paddle. At last the drips and drops stopped.

The picnic was a mess, but Dad and Winkle didn't grumble.

Giggle, chuckle, chuckle, giggle! Dad and Winkle had a swim!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention

Instructional Focus Syllable /əl/ -le

Tell Me a Riddle

Tell Me a Made
It can make you think.
It can make you giggle.
What is it? It's a riddle.
You can pick it. You can munch it and nibble it. It can
startle you if you find a bug in the middle of it! What is it?
It's an apple.
You can't see it, but it can rumble.
It can make things jiggle and rattle.
It can toss and tumble things in a jumble.
What is it?
It's the wind.
You can cuddle it, tickle it, or snuggle up with it.
It's your best pal.
What is it?
It's a pet.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Long Vowel /ō/ ow

A Little Fellow

Ellen looks out the window. "It's not snowing," she tells Mom, "and the wind isn't blowing."

"Then let's go fishing," says Mom. "First bundle up. Put on this yellow scarf." Mom rows, and Ellen fishes.

"This is a good day for fishing," Mom tells Ellen.

"The sun is glowing, and the river is flowing soft and slow."

"I got a fish!" Ellen crows as she shows it to Mom.

Ellen sees the fish wiggle. "It's such a little fellow!" Ellen tells Mom.

"It's still growing!" Ellen throws the fish back in the river. Mom just grins.

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Long Vowel /ō/ oa

Coal for Gramps

Sloan sets a sack on his sled. "This is a load of coal for Gramps," he tells Rex. "Gramps needs this coal!"

Sloan tows his sled as fast as he can. Snow floats in the wind. The wind moans and groans. It blows Sloan's coat and scarf. The snow falls harder and harder. Sloan's coat is getting soaked.

The storm is growing stronger. Sloan can't see the road! Are Sloan and Rex lost?

All of a sudden, Rex barks. He sees a glow.

Then Rex runs fast. It is Gramps!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Long Vowel /ō/ ow

Snowball and Shadow

Snowball lives at 15 Crow Road. Shadow lives at 17 Crow Road.

Snowball naps on a soft yellow pillow. Shadow runs and jumps in the snow.

After her nap, Snowball sits up and stretches. She licks her flowing fur until it glows.

Shadow's owner throws a ball. Shadow dashes off to fetch it.

Snowball looks out the window. Shadow is sniffing and digging in the snow. He can't find the ball!

Snowball trots out and hops on top of a snowman.

Shadow follows her.

Snowball purrs and purrs. She knows where the ball is!

Decodable Text for Phonics Intervention Instructional Focus Long Vowel /ō/ oa

Camping at Oak Pond

Ben helped Uncle Rob set up camp at Oak Pond.

Uncle Rob coached Ben and showed him what to do.

Then Uncle Rob said, "Let's visit the pond. Don't roam around, Ben. Follow me."

Croak! Croak! Splash!

"Look at that toad!" yelled Ben. "It's throat is all puffed up."

"It's a frog, not a toad," said Uncle Rob. "It's croaking."

"What's that?" asked Ben. "It looks like foam floating on the pond."

"It's fish eggs," said Uncle Rob. "Now don't slip, Ben!" Slip! Splash! Ben was soaked!

"Oh, no!" groaned Uncle Rob.

"Camping is fun!" Ben giggled.