

JIM AND THE READING ELF

Day 1

Jim was playing football. He was playing quarterback. He had the ball. Big Bill ran at him. He was big. He was on the other team

“Hi Jim,” Big Bill said.

“Hi Big Bill,” Jim said. “What are you doing?”

Day 2

Big Bill said, “I’m going tackle you.”

“You are?” Jim asked.

“Yes, I am,” said Big Bill. “I’m going to jump on you. It’s going to hurt.

“Why would you do that Big Bill?” Jim asked. “Why are you going to tackle me?”

Day 3

“That’s what I do,” said Big Bill. He laughed.

Jim called out, “Help me, help me Brad the magical reading elf!”

Brad popped up. He was a magical reading elf. He was 12 inches tall. “How can I help you Jim?” Brad asked.

Day 4

“I’m playing football,” said Jim.

“I see that,” said the reading elf.

“Big Bill is going to tackle me,” he said.

“Oh my!” said Brad. “That is not good.”

“It is not,” Jim, said, “He is going to tackle me hard. It’s going to hurt.”

Day 5

“Oh my!” Brad said again.

He looked in his bag. He took out a book. “Here’s a book for you Jim.” He gave Jim a book.

“I don’t think that’s going to help,” said Jim.

“Well, how can I help you then?” asked Brad

Day 6

“Here you go elf boy,” said Jim. He gave the football to Brad the magical reading elf.

Brad said, “Oh dear!” Big Bill ran at him. He tackled him. He tackled him hard. It hurt.

The reading elf lay on the ground. “Ouch!” he said. “That hurts!”

“Thanks reading elf,” said Jim. “I can take it from here.”