Name: Date:

The Dog That Told Stories

There really wasn't enough for three, And that was plain to pussy and me; We saw there was really plenty for two, And we decided what we would do.

We said to Rover, "Your master has gone Across the meadow, and all alone; It's nothing to us, but we saw him go, And we thought, perhaps, you would like to know."

Rover was off, like a hurried rat,
And I shared the dinner with pussycat;
But I didn't like to think what Rover would say,
When he finds his master *not* gone that way.

I think, perhaps, we had better go,
To leave plenty of room for Rover, you know;
For he'll want some room, when he finds he's late,
So we'll leave him alone with the empty plate!

Directions: Read, trace, and write each word.

| perhaps |
|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| plenty |
| enougn | enough | enough | | enough | enough | enough |