

# Level 2

## Vocabulary and Reading Comprehension

- Point to the picture that matches the word.
- Read the story out loud.

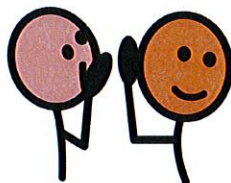
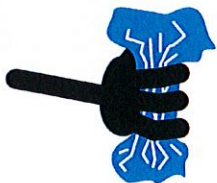
## Dialogue: "Someone is talking"

Aunt Polly: "Tom!" No answer. "TOM!" No answer. "Tom Sawyer, you come on out here!"

Aunt Polly **scrunched** her eyes and carefully looked over the bedroom. She looked everywhere but still could not find her **adventurous** boy.

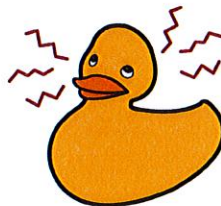
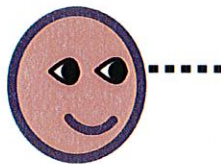
Aunt Polly: "You just wait until I get ahold of you!"

Tom's aunt **muttered** as she poked under the bed with the broom without success.



## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Seeing an open window in Tom's room, she stuck her head out, **scanning** the garden for a **glimpse** of her head-strong **nephew**, but all she saw there was the stack of wood he did not cut and the grass he did not mow. Suddenly hearing a small **squeak** behind her, she turned just in time to **seize** the small boy by his collar.



## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Aunt Polly: "Aha!" she cried in triumph. "I knew I should have checked the closed to first! Now, what's is on your mouth?"

Tom Sawyer stood in front of his aunt with his lips smeared a bright red.

Tom Sawyer: "Nothing, ma'am" "Nothing is on my mouth!"

Aunt Polly: "Why that's the fresh raspberry jam I made for Mrs. Harper! And what's that? Take your hands out of your pockets."





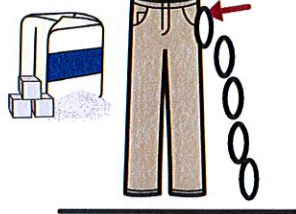
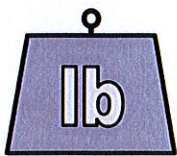
## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Aunt Polly: Why that is the **fresh** raspberry jam I made for Mrs. Harper! And what's that? Take your hands out of those pockets."

As Tom slowly took his hands out, a **white powder trail** began raining down onto the floor.

Aunt Polly **shoved** her hands into the pockets of Tom's **overalls**.

Aunt Polly: "**My goodness!** You must have a **pound** of sugar in your pockets!"

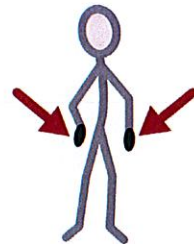


## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

She put her **hands on her hips** and looked down at her nephew:

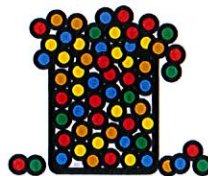
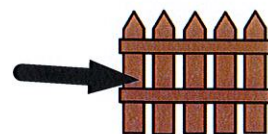
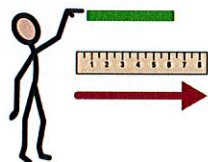
Aunt Polly: "Tom Sawyer, that is the **absolute last straw!**"

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## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

The very next day was Saturday, and it was a beautiful summer day. The morning sky was bright and fresh and the whole world **brimmed** with life. Tom, however, stood sadly out on the sidewalk with a bucket of **whitewash** and a **long handled brush**. He looked at the fence in front of Aunt Polly's house. It was at least **nine feet high and ran nearly half the block long**, and Tom had to paint it all as **punishment** for the **mischief** he had caused the day before. Tom was sad, **dipped** the brush in the bucket and began **daubing** one of the **fence boards**.





## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Tom had not been at work five minutes when he heard a sound he **feared**. It was **whistling**, and not just any **whistling**; it was the **whistling** of a boy set out on some great **quest**. Tom ignored him. He stood up straight and made it look like he **concentrating** hard on painting the fence. Ben Rogers saw Tom and was **curious** about what he was doing.

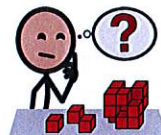
Ben Rodgers: "**Got to work, hey?**"

Ben **snickered**.

Tom kept working hard.

Ben Rodgers: "**I say.**"

Ben coughed to get Tom's attention. "Aunt Polly put you to work?"





## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Tom looked Ben over slowly, from head to toe. With a **puzzled face**.

Tom: He asked, " What work are you talking about?"

Ben Roger's: "It looks like you are working to me. It does not look like you are having fun **whitewashing** the fence," Ben said pointing at the paintbrush and the fence.

Tom looked Ben over again. Then he turned around, picked up his paintbrush, and **resumed** painting.

Ben stopped in **midbite** of his apple and watched Tom run his paintbrush **daintily** over the wood fence, while stepping back **periodically** to **admire** his work.



## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Ben Rogers: " Say, Tom, let me try."

Tom stopped. He slowly turned to Ben while **pretending** to **consider** his idea for a moment.

Ben Rogers: "Com on, Tom." Ben **moaned**. "Let me just try. Please, Just one **stroke**. I would let you try if you asked me for a turn."

Tom started **rubbing** his chin again, looking Ben over again.

Ben Rogers: "I will give you my apple!" Ben **cried**.



## Dialogue: "someone is talking"

Tom **considered** a moment longer. Then, very slowly, he handed the painting brush over to Ben Rogers. Sitting under a **shady tree**, Tom --- now **no longer gloomy**---- **savored** the last tasty bite of the green apple and watched Ben paint the fence in the hot sun.

Tom thought he had **discovered** something **wonderful**. To make a someone want something that is not fun, all you had to do was make that something look fun. **Tricking** his friends to do his work makes Tom **mean**.

