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simple decodable passages
with long e

(ee, ea, -y & other spellings)

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Endless Phonics

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SILLY SENTENCES

The queen reads her decree:
"We all need to feast weekly!"

We three seals belong in this family .

We see these teeny green fish
when we visit the beach.

Sweet candy treats. Mmmm.
We each have three.

We began to see silly green sheep
in our dreams.

Granny Bee, she cleans these
tea cups weekly .

We each begin to read a sweet story .

THREE SEEDS

We plant three seeds.
We need to keep them wet.

“Will these be trees?” I ask my mom.

“These seeds will be
yummy green beans!” she says.

We set up sticks.

When the bean leaves get big,
they will twist on the sticks.

Then I will have a leafy green teepee!

THE KEYS TO READ

You have begun
to get the keys to read.

You unlock the secrets.

Feel them at your lips.
Hear them in your ears.
See them on the sheets of paper.

Each thing you hear
can be written.

And with each key
you can read

a little bit more
than before.

MY PET STEVE

Mommy and Daddy said “No dogs.”

So my pet Steve?
He is a flea.

I got him from a dog at the beach.

Steve is a flea,
but even he can do tricks:

1. He can jump on me.
2. He can jump on my sis, Penny .
3. He can get my mom to scream.

My tricky little pet Steve.

THE FAMILY CLEAN-UP

Each week, I help my family

We eat big meals,
and then we clean.

I stack all the messy coffee cups in the sink.
I clean the scummy bath-tub.
I sweep the dusty pantry
I weed the peas and beans.

Then, at the end of the week,
I get three bucks.

I stash them in my piggy bank.
When I get a lot,
I go get treats!

THE TEAM

My team and I? We are the Eagles.
We are the “dream team.”

Each week, we slip on our cleats
and our feet hit the grass.

Today we play the Weasels.
Last week? The Weasels beat us badly .

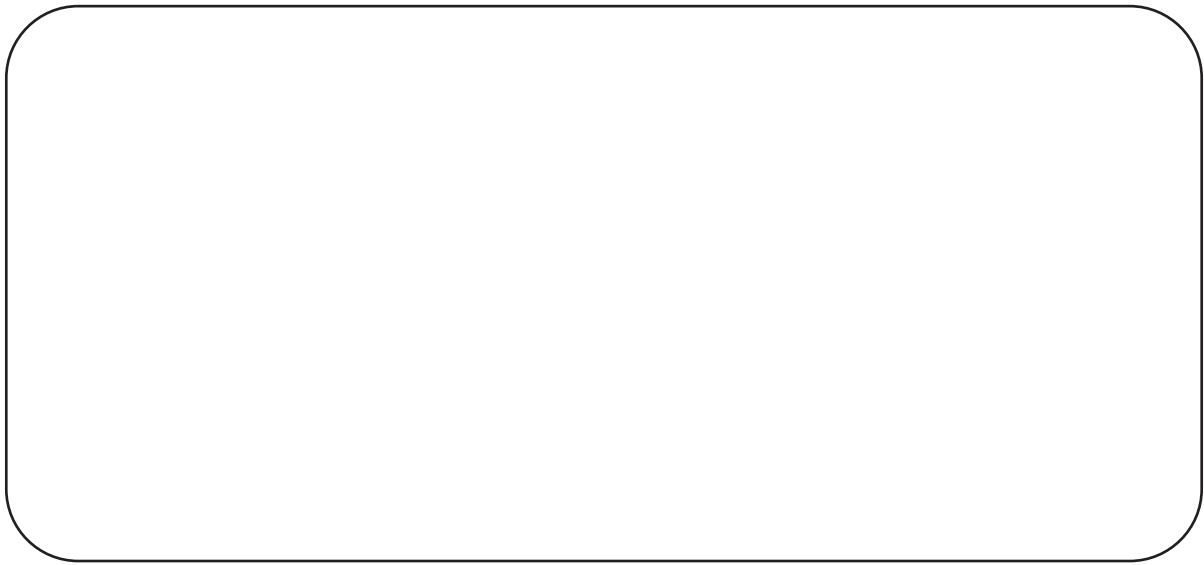
But today I am speedy .
I weave between the Weasels.

Then I kick the ball to Lily
and she kicks it in!

“Yes!” My team screams.
My family cheers. We beat the Weasels!

Victory!

BEEES, FLEAS, AND SHEEP



"We are sick of just doing bee things," said three bees.

"And we are sick of flea things," said three fleas.

"We need a fresh activity!"

On the green hill was a flock of sheep.

"We see an activity!" said the bees.

"What do you mean?" asked the fleas.

The bees zip off to the sheep.

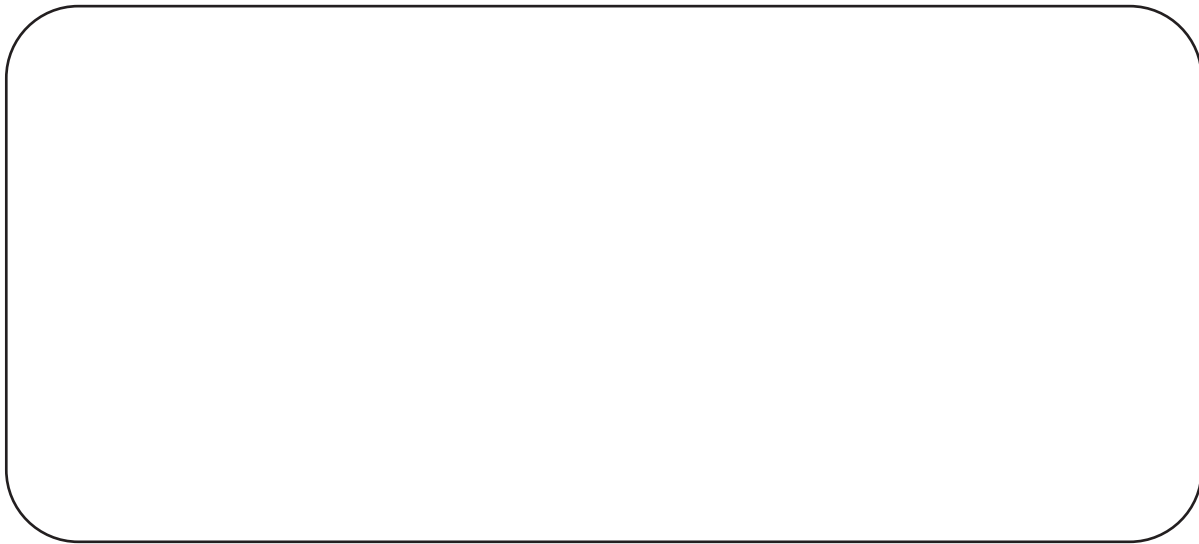
They jump into the fluff.

Jump! Jump! Wheeeee!

"We see!" squeal the fleas. "Whee!"

The three bees and the three fleas
had a funny , fluffy , zippy day
on the sheep.

THE SPEECH



When I have to speak in class
I feel a bit like EEEEEEEEEEEK!

But each week we have a topic.
And we have to get up and do a speech.

This week the topic is big events.
My belly feels jiggly and jumpy .

But:
I stand up.
I breathe deep.

And I do my speech on the
“Clean Up the Streets” day we had last week.

The class claps.
I grin. I CAN do a speech!

FAMILY TREE



On Granny's easel is a list.

"What's this?" I ask Granny Kathleen

"This is the family tree," says Granny

"Family Tree? This is a sheet of paper!" I giggle.

"I still need to fill in the green," says Granny

"But see these? Each is a branch of the family."

"Here's me: Kathleen Tan.

I wed Grandpa: Bob Eastman"

"Then see this branch? That's your daddy!

Benny Eastman. And then this branch is his sister:

Bree Eastman."

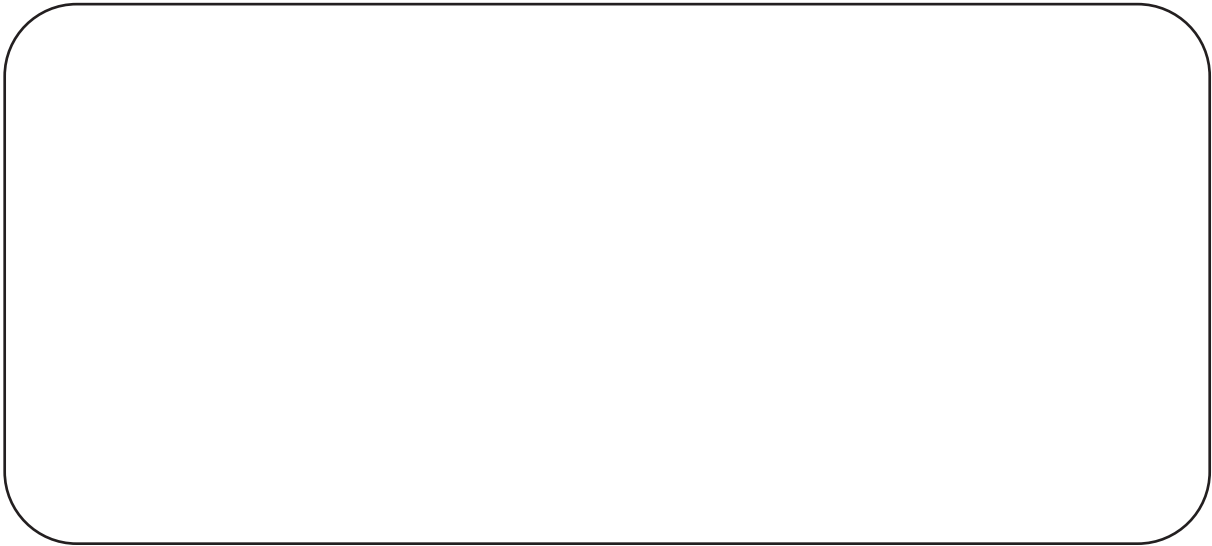
"Auntie Bree!" I squeal. "And here is me!"

Just beneath mom and dad is my name:

Emily Eastman.

We are all part of our family tree.

TRICK OR TREAT



On Halloween, when we go Trick-or-Treating,
we get a lot of candy .
Mom says we get “plenty” to last the year.

When we get the sweets, before we eat,
we dump them on the bed and sort them.

Me? I like crunchy , nutty candy .
(Henry thinks they are nasty).

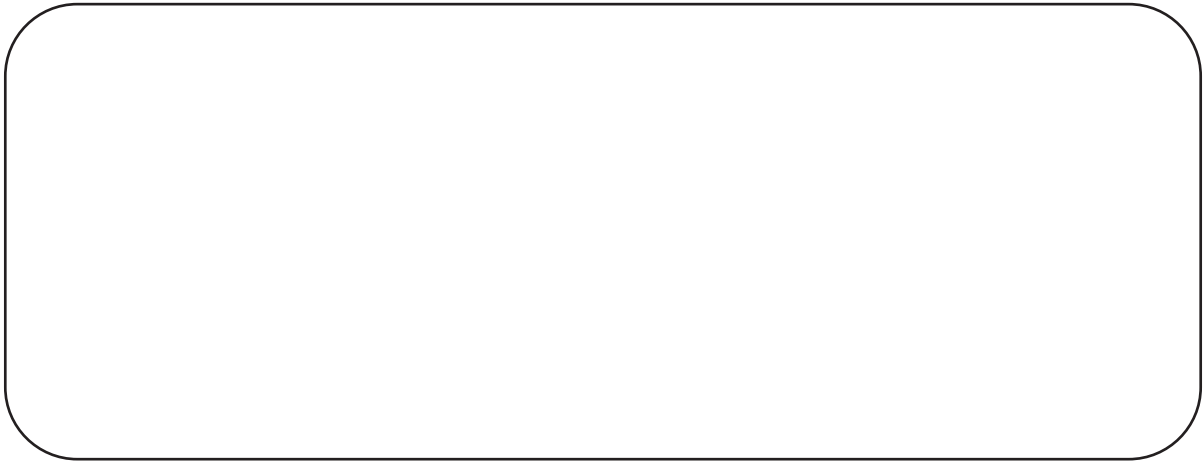
Henry likes crispy , minty sweets.
(Ben thinks they are too crumbly).

Ben likes creamy , milky treats.
(I think they are too sweet).

Mom? She thinks the candy is
too sticky and too messy

That’s the reason she
eats truffles on Halloween.

THE TEA SET



The tea set belongs to the big girl on our street.
She has picnics with it each day of the week.

I see it when I run past.
The tea set is soft pink with green leaves.

But one day I see a tear on her cheek.

"We are going over-seas for three years," she says.
"When I get back, mom says
I will be too big for a tea set."

The day she leaves, she runs to me with a box.

"Will you keep it for me?" she breathes.
"My tea set needs picnics ... and get it squeaky
clean in-between."

She gives me a squeeze, and then she leaves.

I sit on the grass and unpack the tea set.
"I'll have it here whenever you need."

THE FRILLY GREEN DRESS

A frilly green dress hung
in the thrift shop.

Each day we went past
I said: "Mommy please???"

Last week, Mommy said:
"Let's get it!"

But the dress
was not on the rack!

On the rack was:

1 puffy jacket
2 velvety pants
3 stretchy dresses

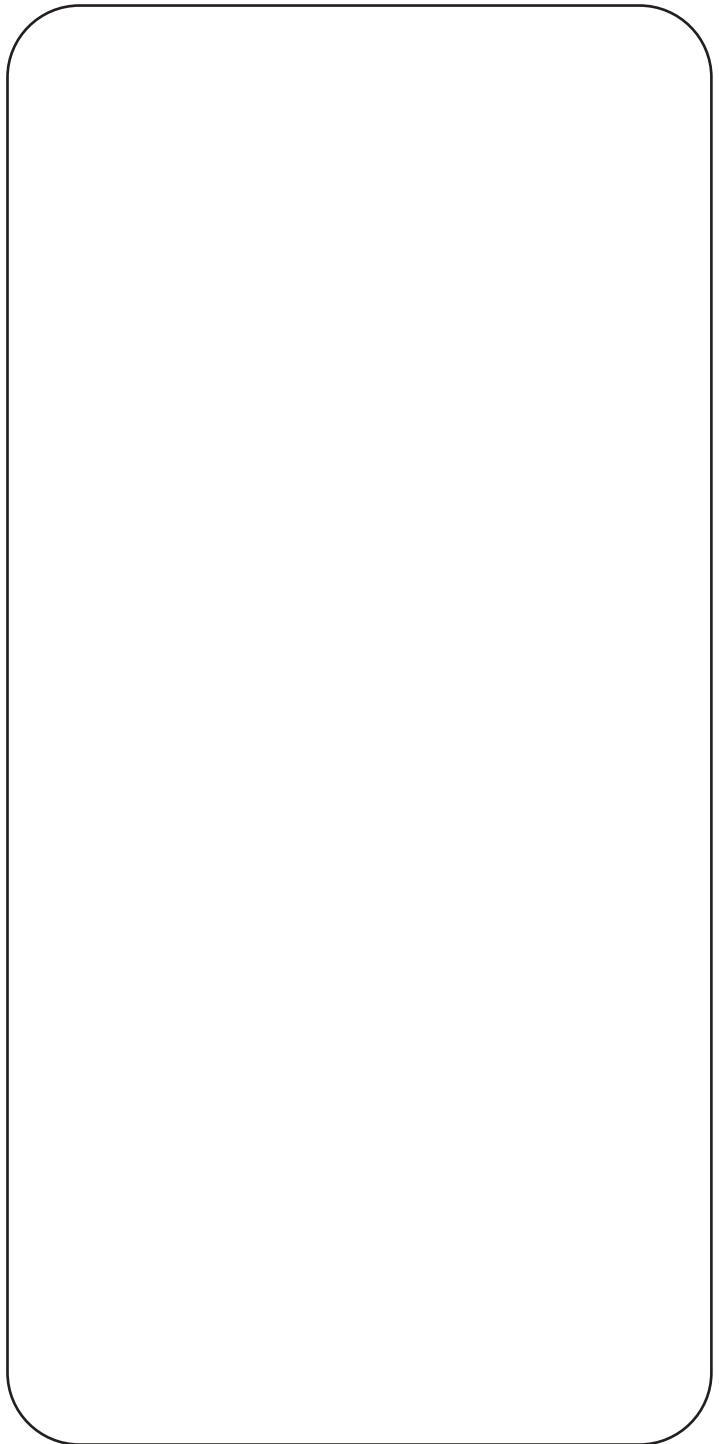
But then, I peeked
in a box.

In the box was:

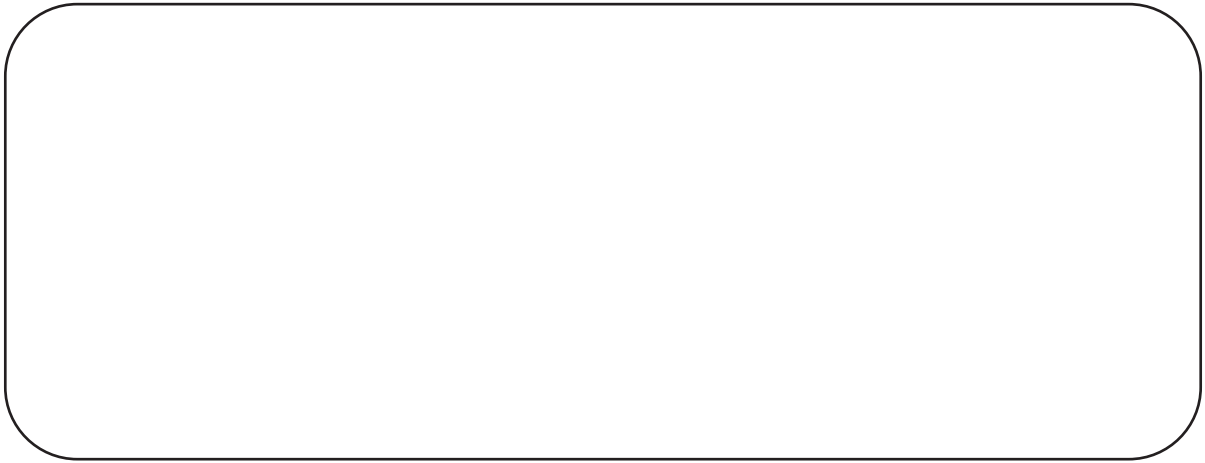
1 silky bag
2 fluffy hats
3 bead rings
4 baggy jeans

And at the bottom . . .
The frilly green dress!
It was three bucks! So cheap!

"Yippee!!" I yelled.
My frilly green dress.



THE MEAL-A-MATIC



Grandad set a box in the kitchen.
The box reads: Meal-A-Matic.

"It's so easy!" Grandad says.
"Just hit that switch and WHAMMY! Instant meal!"

I flip the big red switch on the box. BEEP!

The Meal-A-Matic spits a stream of coffee all on Grandad.

"Eeek! Not THAT switch!" he yells.
So, I flip the next switch.

BEEP! ! Greasy cheese gushes all over me!
BEEP! Peanuts pelt the cabinet.
BEEP! Beans splot the shelf.
BEEP! Peaches hit the fan.
BEEP! Jelly blobs onto the rug.
BEEP! Runny eggs gush onto my chin.

My little sis screams.

Me? I just really hope that Meal-A-Matic can clean.

THE DEEP SEA

The sea has many levels.
At the top of the sea,
seals and jelly-fish bob.

Near the beach, on the reef,
fish and crabs creep,
and green seaweed flaps.

But then, as you begin to sink,
the sun-beams get dim.

Here, in the rocks, eels pop up.
Fish seek things to eat.

Then, when we go very deep,
here, it gets chilly and inky black.

Big beasts and teeny fish
swim in the deep.

Then, at the very bottom,
In the deepest sea,
It can be rocky or sandy or muddy

This is the "benthic" level.
Here, we can see deep sea crabs,
and lamp-fish that gleam
like suns in the deep.