

Candy's Frostings
Lesson 7

au in faucet

aw in saw

all in tall **alk** in talk

al in also - Exception: alto (ăl-tō)

ō in Marcō **ō**ver p**ō**ny

ōmb in c**ō**mb

omb says **ōōm** in **tomb**

squ says **sqw** in **squaw**

Read:

dawdle	squeeze	cornstalk	auto
faucet	Rolos	laundry	brawny
stalk	vault	false	pauper

Learn: swampy (swomp - ee)
squadcar (sqwod - car)

Read:

I **saw** a **craw**fish **all** long and **all** red,
 crawling **o**ver a rock in a swampy riverbed.
Its **claw**s were so **aw**esome!
It had ten **scraw**ny legs.
So I picked up that **craw**fish and gave it to Peg.

At **daw**n I found candy. By brunch it was gone.
By noon, I did somers**aul**ts out on my **law**n.
By late in the day, I'd **haul**ed rocks in my jeep.
By evening, Paul **call**ed, but I'd gone to sleep.

Phil **Stau**ch drives a **squ**ad car;
 He works for the city.
Ben **Squ**ires **balk**s at work,
 now isn't that a pity?
Paul Polo takes **photo**s of spiders and rats.
Ken **Comb** has a **pony** and a **squ**irming polecat.

Candy's Frostings
Lesson 15

ew (flew sew few)

eau (beauty) -ful (beautiful)

Review:

The letter **u** says its long sound in two ways:

Examples: **cue** (cy^{oo}) **blue** (bl^{oo})

Learn: Sometimes **ch** says **sh**.

Example: **machine** (mə-'shēn)

Learn: A suffix is a letter or a group of letters attached to the ending of a word that helps us discover the meaning of a word such as beautiful.

Example: The word **beautiful** has the suffix: **ful**

The word **beautiful** means to be full of beauty.

Read:

blue	blew	flu	flew
brewed	few	beauty	hue
threw	beautiful	sew	shrewd

Words to watch for:

dis-tinct-ly young voice heard
ig-nore earlier (er-lē-er) a-pron (ā-prən)
worr-ied (wer-ēd) squir-rel (skwer-rəl)

Read this story beginning:

It was a beautiful Saturday morning to jog, and the bright, green hue on the grass was still wet and glistening. As Katie flew across the countryside, she spotted only a few patches of mud, though a hard rain had beaten down upon the earth earlier that morning. Worried thoughts from the evening before were still brewing in the back of Katie's brain, but she resolved to just ignore them.

The cool wind blew and wrapped itself around Katie's neck and face with a refreshing sting. She was just clearing the third bend in the road when she heard a shrill voice coming from the top of a maple tree. Katie stopped and looked up. What she saw and heard next threw her into a tailspin.

Far up on a thick branch, Katie fixed her eyes upon a tiny, bushy-tailed squirrel, wearing a tiny cap and apron, and sitting at a tiny silver sewing machine that was wedged in the fork of a tiny branch. The squirrel was talking to her; and even though it simply was not possible, Katie distinctly heard the squirrel ask her,

"You do know, young lady, that you can't just forget about what happened yesterday, don't you?"

Katie was speechless!