MATH READ-ALOUD SKILL STORIES

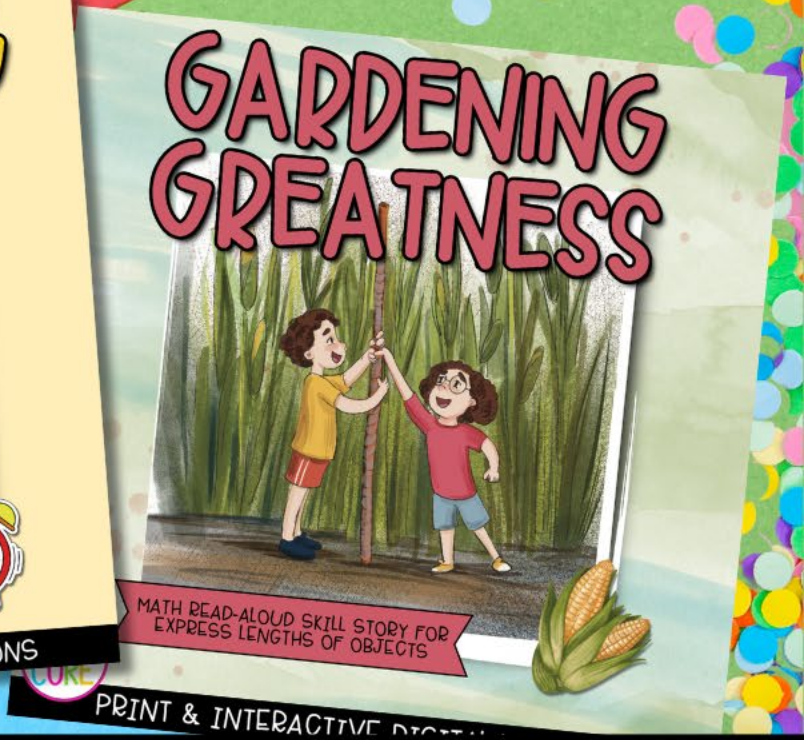
MEASUREMENT & DATA

SET 5 Bundle









PRINT & INTERACTIVE DIGITAL VERSIONS

WHAT'S INSIDE?



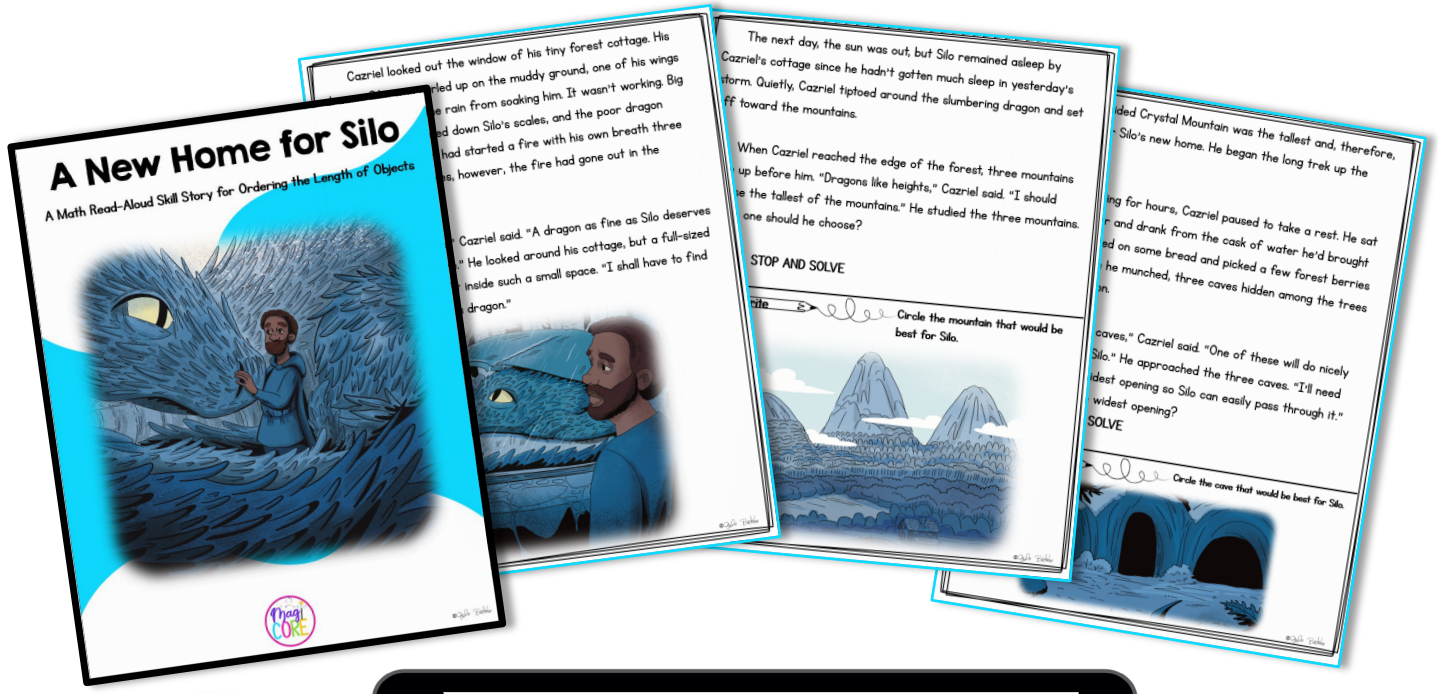
PRINTABLE PDFs and **INTERACTIVE DIGITAL VERSIONS** included.

- Engaging math read-aloud skill stories
- "STOP AND SOLVE" tasks throughout each story
- AND links to interactive digital versions

Printable Slides & Digital Links Included

4 ENGAGING MATH STORIES

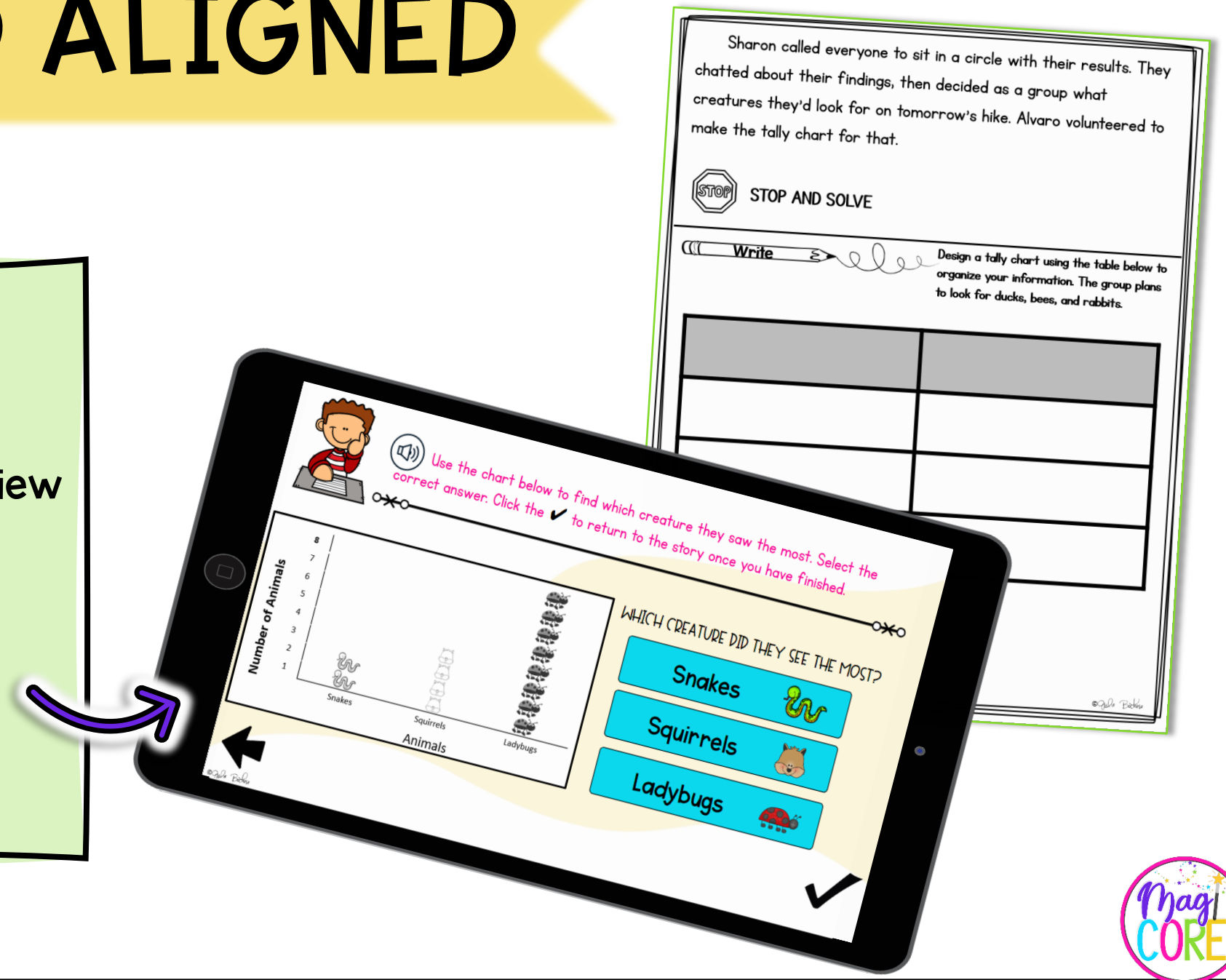
- Activities targeting essential math skills.
- Teachers can quickly check student work.
- Exciting narrative stories to keep students engaged.
- Cross-curricular practice.





STANDARD ALIGNED

- Skill-focused, scaffolded activities
- Great for end of unit review and scaffolded review throughout the year
- Set 5 including:
  - 1.MD.1
  - 1.MD.3
  - 1.MD.4



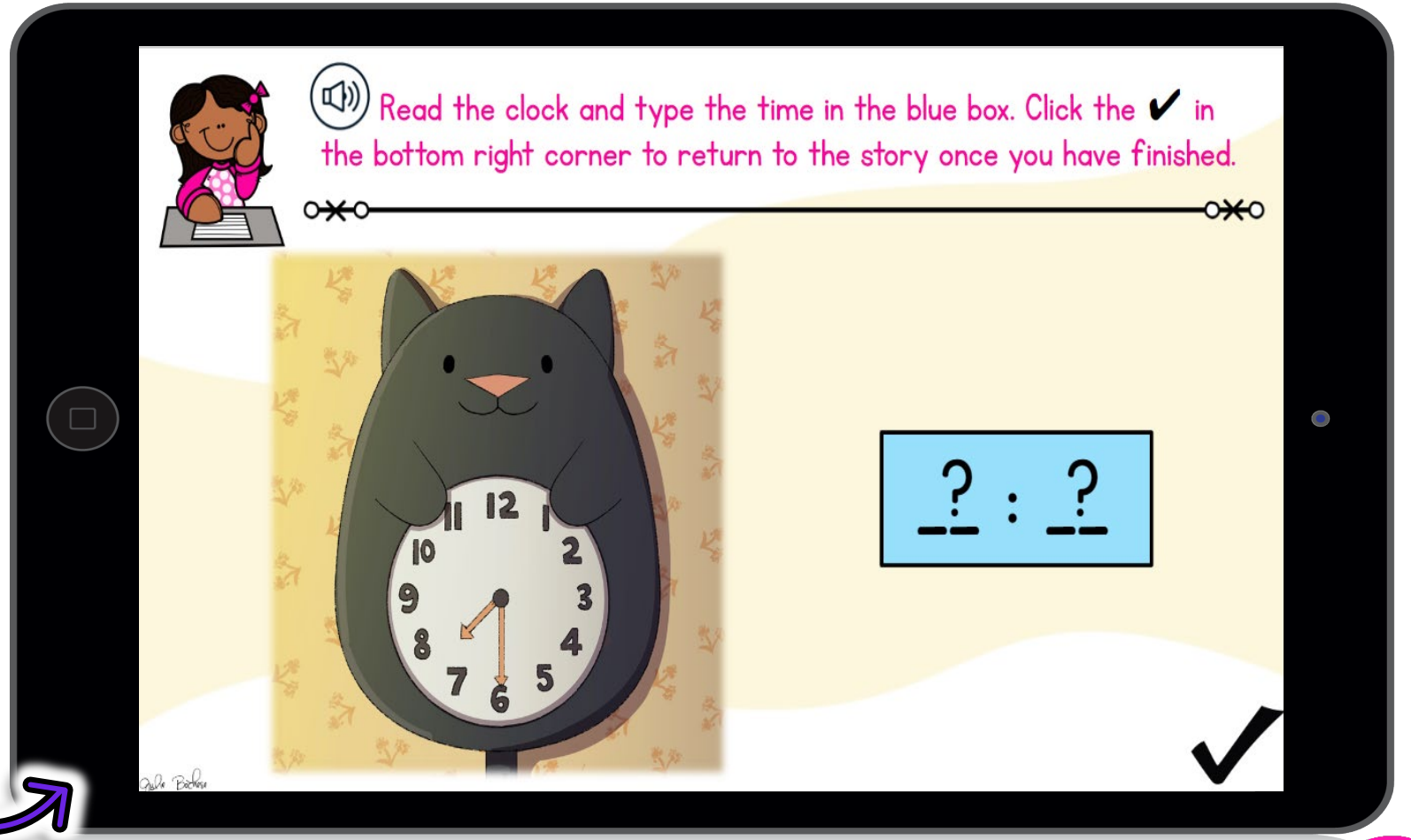
READ ALOUD

- Engage in whole class instruction with an interactive read-aloud
- Read-aloud to students while they follow along with the story
- "STOP AND SOLVE" activities for skills-based practice along the way

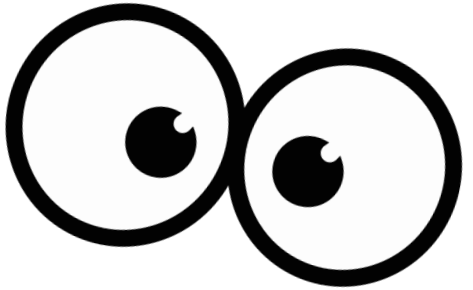


DIGITAL VERSION

- Same format as the print version
- Perfect for individual activity and small groups
- Audio playback buttons to read-aloud the story to students
- Interactive "STOP AND SOLVE" activities



TAKE A PEEK



Molly and Trevor bolted from their parents' car to their grandfather's front door. As soon as they reached it, the door opened and Gramps scooped them up, one under each arm. He wiggled them as they clung to him and laughed their heads off.

Gramps finally set them down on their feet. "I thought I smelled you two out here."

"Smelled us?" Trevor sniffed his T-shirt. "Do we stink?"

"You smell like the city." Gramps arced his arm to the farmland stretching out toward the mountains around them. "Not like the fresh, clean air of the country." He ruffled Trevor's hair. "But we'll fix that because I have a job for you two."



After saying goodbye to their parents, Molly and Trevor followed Gramps to the barn. He set a bucket filled with sticks cut from a maple tree in front of them. The sticks were all sanded smooth, rectangular in shape, and the same size.

Trevor picked up one of the sticks and tapped on the side of the bucket. "You want us to play a drumbeat for you, Gramps?" He grabbed a second stick and proceeded to make so much noise that Molly had to put her hands over her ears.

Gramps reached over and plucked the sticks from Trevor's hands, sighing in the silence. "No drumbeats, but thanks for the effort, kid."

Molly picked up one of the sticks and made a stirring motion with it. "Do you have some paint that needs stirring, Gramps?" Their grandfather was always in the middle of a project that needed painting, and Trevor and Molly often helped him.

"I probably do, but that's not what these are for either." He pointed to the bucket of sticks. "What I need you to do is measure the lengths of some of my crops on the farm. I tried new fertilizer this year on parts of my fields, and I need to see if it's working better than my old fertilizer. That way I'll know which fertilizer to use next year."

"We can do that for you." Trevor picked up the bucket of sticks by its handle.

"Great. Each one of those sticks is a foot long. Use them to measure the lengths of the cornstalks, sunflowers, tomatoes, and green peppers. Find the tallest of each to measure. Make sure you get one from the new fertilizer group and one from the old fertilizer group so we can compare the lengths." Gramps turned to a worktable behind him and held out a sheet of paper and a pencil to Molly. "I made this chart for you to record your measurements. Come find me when you're done, and we'll have lunch."

"Okay." Molly took the paper and the pencil, then showed Trevor the chart.



MagiCORE

AND ANOTHER PEEK

Cazriel looked out the window of his tiny forest cottage. His dragon, Silo, was curled up on the muddy ground, one of his wings extended to keep the rain from soaking him. It wasn't working. Big beads of water rolled down Silo's scales, and the poor dragon shivered. The beast had started a fire with his own breath three times. All three times, however, the fire had gone out in the downpour.



"This won't do," Cazriel said. "A dragon as fine as Silo deserves a much better home." He looked around his cottage, but a full-sized dragon would not fit inside such a small space. "I shall have to find him a place fit for a dragon."

The next day, the sun was out, but Silo remained asleep by Cazriel's cottage since he hadn't gotten much sleep in yesterday's storm. Quietly, Cazriel tiptoed around the slumbering dragon and set off toward the mountains.

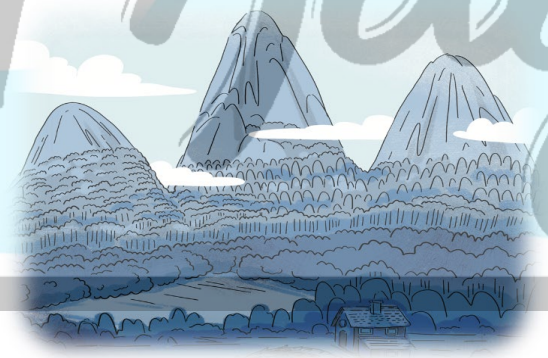
When Cazriel reached the edge of the forest, three mountains rose up before him. "Dragons like heights," Cazriel said. "I should choose the tallest of the mountains." He studied the three mountains. Which one should he choose?

Click here to STOP and solve



Select the tallest mountain that would be best for Silo.

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Cazriel decided Crystal Mountain was the tallest and, therefore, the best one for Silo's new home. He began the long trek up the mountain.

After traveling for hours, Cazriel paused to take a rest. He sat on a large boulder and drank from the cask of water he'd brought with him. He nibbled on some bread and picked a few forest berries for a snack. While he munched, three caves hidden among the trees caught his attention.

"Dragons love caves," Cazriel said. "One of these will do nicely for my old friend, Silo." He approached the three caves. "I'll need the one with the widest opening so Silo can easily pass through it." Which cave has the widest opening?

Click here to STOP and solve

Magi CORE