Core Decodable 108

Illustrated by Len Eber
by Nancy Tyler

Gramph's Pals

Decodables
His dog stayed there with Sweeney. And Gramps was older than his house was.
afraid he felt lonely. He visited him every week. They still were concerned. Mom and Dad were concerned.
Are you lonely, Grandpa? I'm not really. Not much. I'm not really alone, he said.
the yard," he said.

Cramps smiled. "Come for a stroll in

Just have Sweeney," she said.

Clare brushed Sweeney's back. "You
Gramps pointed to a nest.

"Place home."

and I are not alone. Several pals call this

In the yard, Gramps said, "Sweeney


Clare grinned.

"And they flap a wing at me."

"Every day I wave to them."

"Gramps."

"See the bluebirds in the tree, said"
"Gromp walked in his garden. "These bright flowers are part of my home. So are the butterflies and bees that flit around."
They can since they call this yard home. "Cramps said. "They nibble my plants. This is where gray rabbits hide."

"
frogs greet me every morning,“ he said.

Next Grams stopped by a small pond in his yard. ”This is where green

...
"I see those twin black bumps."
"See where the roof ends," he giggled.
"See where the house."
"Where is the swing? He pointed at the swings on a swing."
"Gumps sat on a swing. The house was.
Clare's grin grew bigger.
"I let them stay for free," said Clamps.
Clare spotted them. "Those are bats."
Gramps sniffed. "Smell a skunk?" he asked.

"Where?" Clare yelled and jumped.

"A skunk sleeps under the steps," said Gramps.
bugs, and a mouse.

Clare did. She saw birds, squirrels,

"Let's be still and look," said Grams.

Grams and Clare stood on the porch.
Clare gave Grams a hug.
A bluebird flew past. Grams waved.
"Never feel alone."
"My home is filled," said Grams. "I..."