A Summer Home

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illustrated by Robin Kerr

Core Decodable 110

SRA Decodables
Last summer, Dad was thrilled. He had a large new awning! It was green and white. The children could shade the backyard porch.
turned on, and the awning rolled out.

Dad just hit a button. A little motor.

It was not hard to open the awning.
Early one day, I was on the porch.

The awning was rolled up. I heard a

bird. I looked up.
there. I called Dad.

A bird was perched on the rolled-up awning. It had started to make a nest.
it. He looked at the nest.
grabbed a short ladder. He climbed up
The bird flew away. In a hurry, Dad
nest here.

"The bird will learn not to make a nest here."

He brushed them away.

"So far, this is just twigs," Dad said.
"I was surprised. Dad could tell. "Do not be concerned," he said. "This will not hurt the bird. It will learn."
At first, the bird did not learn. Each day, it started to make a nest.
Each day, Dad brushed the twigs away. After the third day, the bird stopped. It must have made a nest far away.
"See," said Dad. "The bird is smart."

It searched for a better place.

The next Sunday we visited a farm.
A nest with eggs! He whispered.

On the ladder. Dad heard a bird. He grabbed his porch. Dad heard a bird. He grabbed his nest. On the ladder. We came back. On Thursday, we came back.
"Now this nest is a home," he said.

I was concerned. Would Dad brush the nest away? He did not.
New birds were born and grew.
And he did not open the awning.
All summer, Dad did not start the motor. And he did not open the awning.
Dad learned aming.

make a nest there. We can use the over the rolled-up aming. Birds cannot
later in the summer, Dad placed tin