Welcome!
The Magic of Reading Aloud:
The Book, the Child, and the Adult
Isabel Baker and Amy Vandament
1 belly

2 ears

3 spots
Polling Question
"It's late," said Harry, "and someone is a school boy."  "Let's go to the store," said Mama Bear. "Good night," said Papa Bear."Good night," said Harry."Yeah," said Harry.  "This is fun," said Mama Bear.  "I'll push you really, really high!"
The next morning, Henry woke up and set out to find the birthday bear. He finally found himself in the forest, the exact spot for:

"Not again," grumbled Henry.

"It's your birthday, Henry," said Mama.

"Yes," said Henry, "but we had chocolate cake for dinner!"

"And for lunch and breakfast, too," said Papa before sticking his lips.


That gave Henry an idea. "Would you like to come over after school?" he asked.

"For my birthday?"

"Of course," said Margot.

"This is my last birthday, when Henry was five, I baked a cake and had never tasted it before," said Papa. "Now, for a whole year, I've been trying to cut it and putting it into a bowl. By tonight, when Henry and I go outside, I'm going to take them back to see they're still fresh."

When Henry got home from school, he went to tell Mama, but about his own friend. He heard that in the kitchen there was a huge bowl of:

"Really, we haven't had birthday cake?"

"We always have cake," said Mama. "But tonight we're having something different."

"Oh no?" asked Henry. "What about birthday cake?"

"Yes, but candles on it, not you!"
Later after Mr. Janet had gone home, Mama and Papa Bear were tucking Honey into his bed. "You've had a good day," said Honey, "and now it's time for your bed. Good night!"

"Sleep tight, Honey," said Papa Bear.
"We should have given her the drum," said her father.

"What?" said her mother.

"It's drum is no good. I can't hear you!"
The next day, her father said, 
"Peekaboo, why don’t you take your 
drum inside for a while, please.

"It didn’t make too much noise. 
But it’s a quick thing to do, 
doesn’t have to be a show, and 
we don’t like showing ourselves 
too much."
And they were all following Walter.
Lettuce said, "Rats! ... Rats!
We've never heard such mammal noises!"

"We heard them, too."
"They're in the kitchen."
"They sound like they're eating something."
"Let's go see what they're doing!"

"Rats!" moaned Lettuce. "What's that noise we hear?"
"I heard it too."
"It's coming from the kitchen."
"Let's go see what's happening!"
Polling Question

- Does this book speak to you?
- If so, in what way?