



Book 89: Scratch the Itch

Written by Francis Morgan, Illustrated by Josephine Lai

Sounds

/ch/ written as 'tch'

New Words

itch, scratch, rub

Plot Summary

Mit picks a bunch of roses to give to Kit. He adds to the bouquet another plant he finds in his yard. This plant causes Mat and Kit's hands and arms to itch. Kit goes to Sam for help and gets some good advice.

Story Questions (Comprehension)

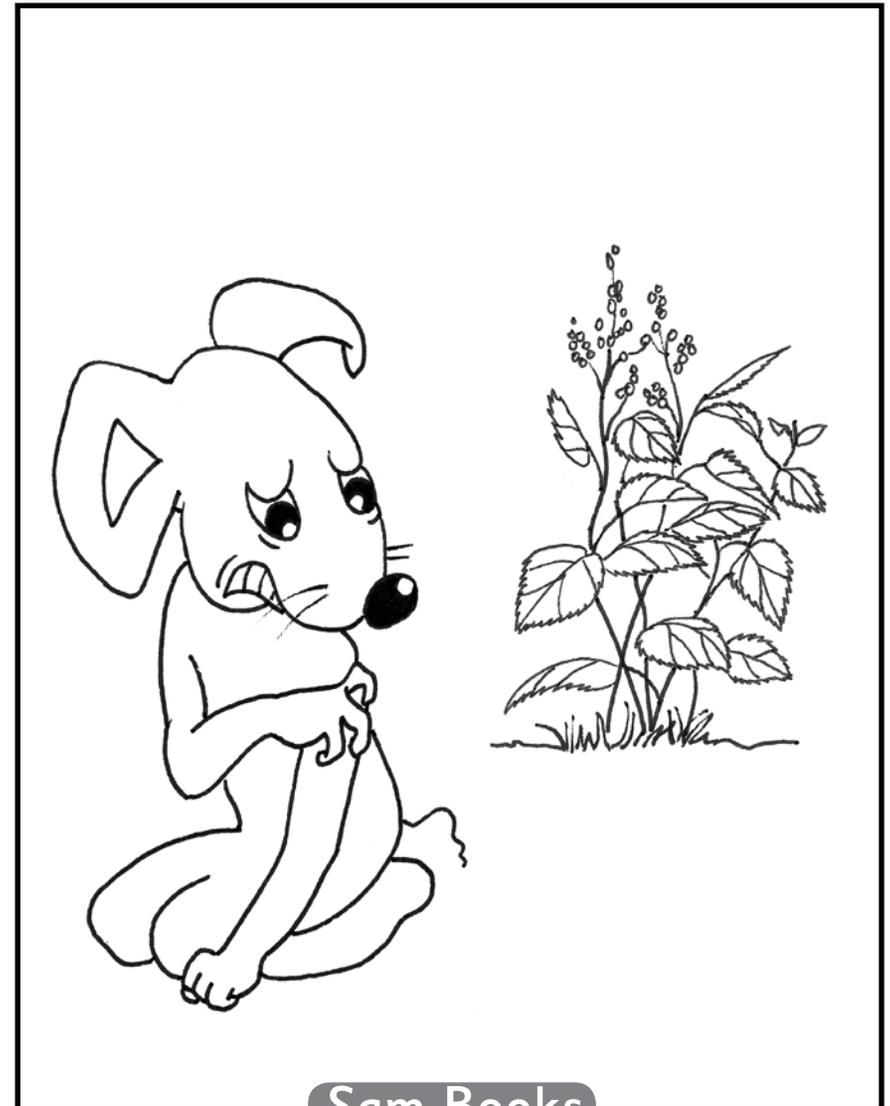
1. page 2: What kind of flowers does Mat pick for Kit?
2. page 7: What made Mat's arms and hands itch?
3. page 9: What did Sam tell Kit to do to get rid of the itch?
4. page 11: Why didn't Sam's suggestion work at first?
5. page 14: What did Mat and Kit give to Sam at the end of the story?

Each new word throughout the program is repeated at least five times in the book in which it first appears and five more times in the next ten books.

Copyright © 2014 Rapsey Enterprises, LLC

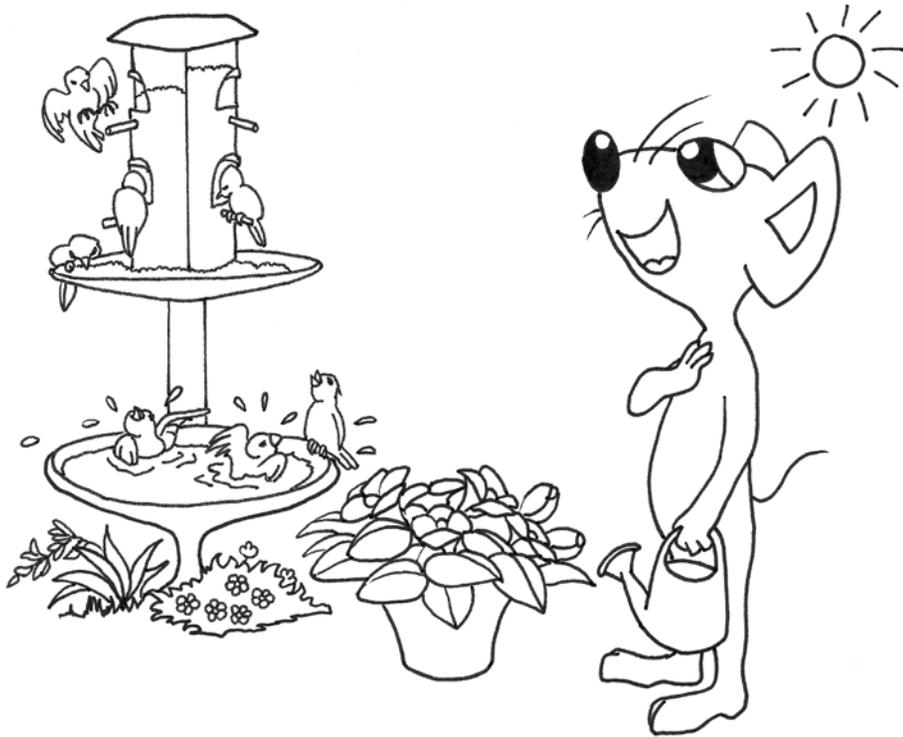
ReadingTeacher.com

Scratch the Itch



Sam Books

Book 89



“I am happy today.
The sun is in the sky.
The birds sing happy songs.”



“I will take the roses to Kit.
She likes red roses.
This plant will go well with the roses.”



“Kit, the roses are for you.
They are from my yard.”



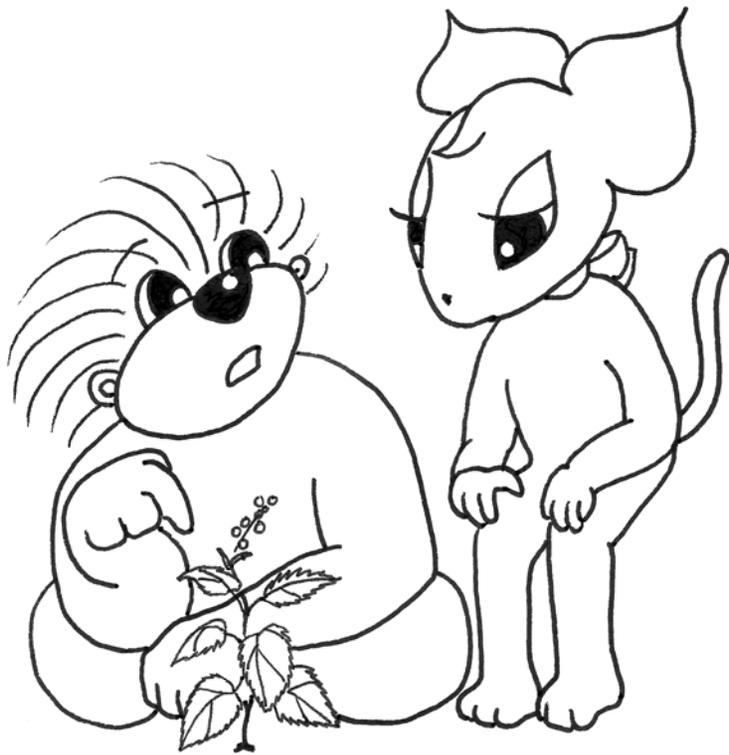
“I do not feel well!
My arms itch. My head aches.
My stomach feels upset.”



“Sit in this chair.
I will go and see Sam.
He will know what to do.”



“Mat is not very well.
His arms itch.
He needs to scratch the itch.
Now his arms are all red.”



“Did Mat take a plant like this
in his hands?
This plant will make him itch.
He will feel a need to
scratch and rub his hands and arms.”



“Mat had a plant like this with his roses.
I had them in my hands too.
Now I feel an itch in my hands and arms.
What can we do?”



“Do not scratch and rub your arms.
Go to the big mud bank in your yard.
Look for a plant like this.
Rub it on your arms.
Then there will be no itch.”



Kit and Mat get a plant from
the mud bank.
“Rub it on my arms.
I will rub it on your arms,” says Kit.



“No! My arms itch like mad,” says Mat.
“It’s the wrong plant! My arms itch too.
Let’s look for the plant in the mud.”

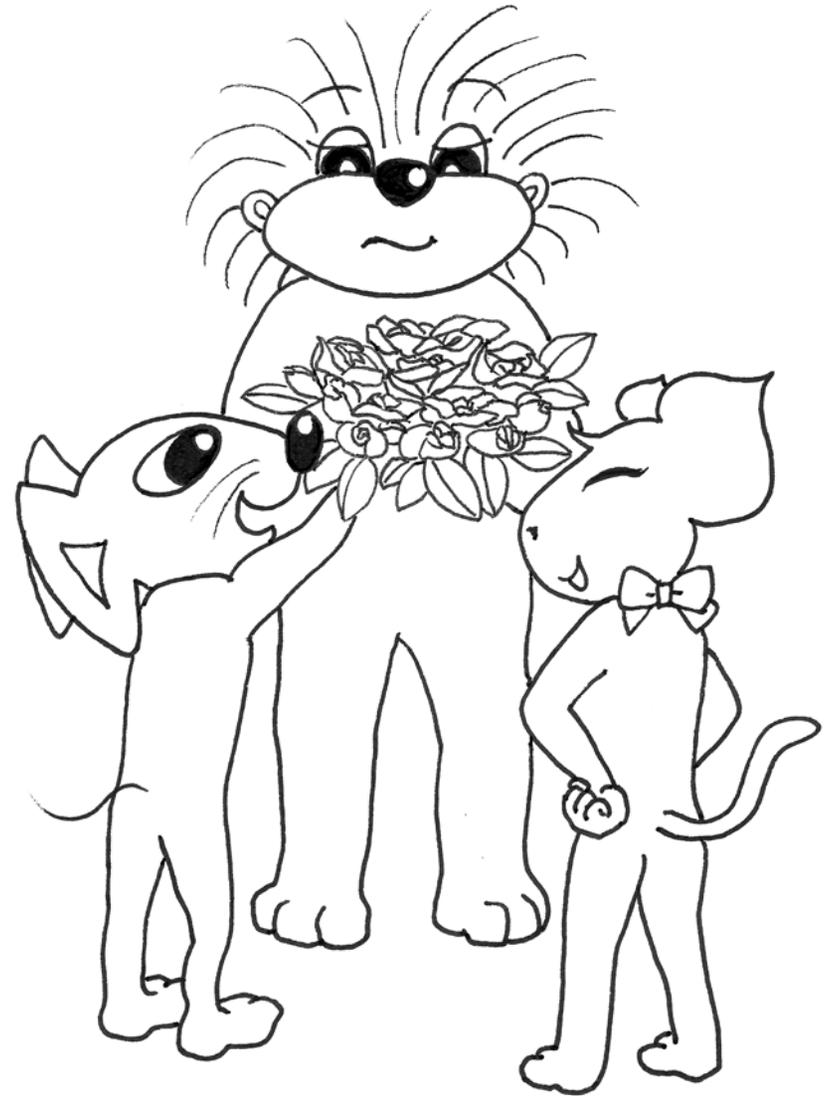


They get a bigger plant from the mud.
Mat rubs it on Kit’s arms.
Kit rubs it on Mat’s arms.



“My arms do not itch now.
I do not need to scratch my arms.”

“I feel well too!” Says Kit.



“Sam, the roses are for you.
There is no bad plant with them!”
“No need to scratch, Sam,” says Kit.