Syllasearch Stories

Sequence B, Lists B1–B9

B1 Syllasearch Story

paper, baby, basket, bacon, radon, rabbit, rafter, rascal

A baby named Ann lived in the house next to mine. She was quite a rascal. She acted in funny ways. She liked to eat paper! Paper! The baby liked to eat paper! After she would eat the paper, her dad would tell her to throw it in the paper basket. Yuck! Sometimes she would swing on the rafter. She really was a rascal.

One day the rascal baby was in her yard and found a rabbit. She did not know what to do with the rabbit. What does a rabbit eat? Ann decided to take the rabbit home and feed bacon to it. The rabbit would not eat the bacon. “What would you like to eat?” the rascal baby asked. “I think I’ll have some of that paper!” said the rabbit.

B2 Syllasearch Story

recent, return, rental, region, legion, lesson, decent, dentist

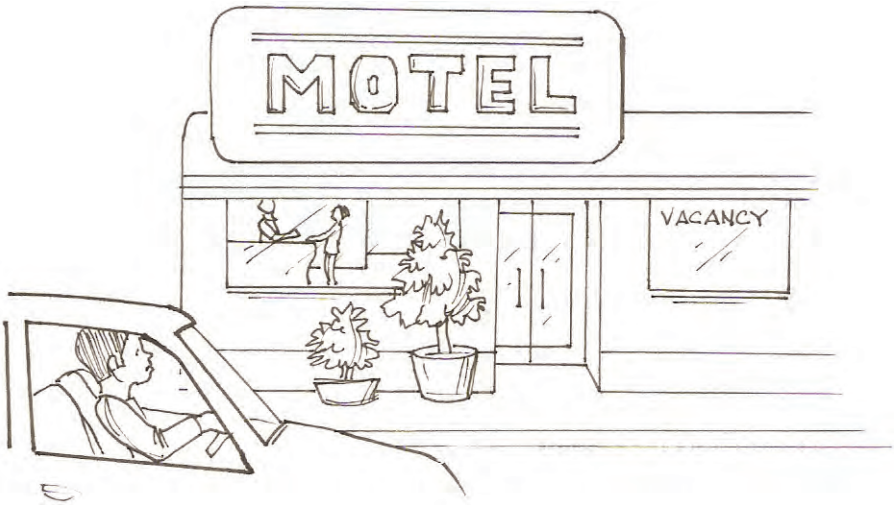
In New York City, which is in the North American region of the U.S., there lived a dentist. He was a good and decent dentist. People said the he was the finest dentist in the region. He worked hard, but always talked about going on a trip.

Some new people had recently become his patients and he was not sure they were brushing their teeth and flossing every night. Then the dentist had an idea. He could see how his patients took care of their teeth when he was not around and go on a trip.

The dentist rented a car from the local car rental place. He drove to another region in the U.S. He had a good time. When he returned, he inspected the new patients' teeth and was happy to learn that they all did brush and floss their teeth! The dentist learned a lesson. It was that he should trust that decent people will usually do the right thing.

B3 Syllasearch Story

posture, possible, protect, motel, hotel, lofty, local, focal,



Bob, my mom's brother, checked into a local hotel near our house. He enjoyed staying in hotels. He thought that the local hotel would be the best place to stay and not cost a lot of money. He didn't want to go broke, so he tried to be careful and not go to hotels too often. He wanted to protect his bank account, but he also loved to go to hotels.

My mom told Bob that it was possible to spend less money for a place to stay. She told him that he was spending too much money on hotels. "Instead, you should go to a motel," she said. My mom explained that staying in a hotel should not be the focal point of Bob's thinking. She said, "You can better protect your money by staying in a motel."

So Bob checked into a motel and saved a lot of money.

B4 Syllasearch Story

bisect, biscuit, pilot, pimple, dissect, dilute, dispute, disconnect

One day, I looked at my face and discovered a pimple. I was very upset. I called my doctor. “What can I do about the pimple on my face?” I asked. The doctor told me to eat a biscuit. A biscuit? That’s crazy. Then, the doctor told me to take some Kool-aid, dilute it in lots of water, and pour it on my face. The doctor and I got into a dispute. I told her I would disconnect the phone and no longer seek her advice.

I found a new doctor. This doctor told me to get some special medicine for the pimple. However, you could only get the medicine in Texas. I almost got into another dispute with this doctor. Instead, I decided to go to Texas. I got on a plane to Texas. The pilot told us to fasten our seatbelts.

I arrived in Texas, got my medicine and went home. In two days the pimple was gone. I was thrilled! I went to the kitchen and had a biscuit.

B5 Syllasearch Story

basket, rabies, rabbit, baby, recent, rescue, dentist

The dentist told my dad and me that I needed to take better care of my teeth. So my dad made a deal with me. I had to brush my teeth and floss two times a day. And, if the next time I went to the dentist, he said my teeth looked good, then, we could get a pet.

For three months, I brushed and flossed my teeth. Then I went to the dentist. He said he had never seen such beautiful teeth. He told me that my baby teeth were falling out and my new teeth were coming in. My dad was there to hear the dentist. “Awesome,” I thought. “The dentist came to my rescue.”

My dad took me to a pet shop. I wanted a baby kitten. Then, I saw him. A baby rabbit! I knew right away that I really wanted that baby

rabbit. We took him home in a basket. We fed him, petted him, and played with him. He ate a lot of carrots, lettuce, and grass.

I hope his teeth are as good as mine or we might have to take him to the dentist.

B6 Syllasearch Story

later, label, lasting, lotion, local, lopside, robber, roman

A local gentleman, named Roman, went to the drugstore to buy lotion for his hands and face. But he could not find the lotion he wanted. It was called Long Lasting Lotion. So he asked the clerk at the drugstore why there wasn't the kind of lotion he wanted.

The clerk smiled a kind of lopsided smile. It really wasn't a smile. When Roman saw that, he understood that something had happened. "What's the matter?" asked Roman. The clerk said, "a robber took all the kind of lotion you want."

Roman had an idea. He looked at the clerk and said, "Let's teach the robber a lesson." The clerk liked that idea. So Roman and the clerk put sand in some bottles of other lotion and then put a Long Lasting Lotion label on each of those bottles.

(continued on next page)

(B6 Syllasearch Story *continues*)

In a couple of days, all the fake Long Lasting Lotion bottles were gone. Roman and the clerk looked each other and they both smiled a kind of lop-sided smile. They were not fake smiles. Then they waited. They didn't have to wait a long time.

Later in the day, the robber went into the drug store with a red and scratchy face. He complained about the lotion. The clerk said, "This is the kind of lotion we give to robbers." The robber said he was really sorry and would work in the drug store to pay for the bottles of lotion that he took. He also promised never to rob again.

Do you think he kept his promise?

B7 Syllasearch Story

principal, pilot, return, recess, rescue, nation, action, access

The school principal of Monrow School had a meeting with his teachers. He told the teachers that the students must have recess everyday. “The students need their exercise,” said the principal. “A lot of people in our nation are not getting enough exercise. Young people need to run. They need to jump. They need to play. They need their recess.”

One teacher, named Mr. Deesey, said, “Yes, we need to take action, but there is a problem. We do not have access to balls or bats or hula hoops. What will the students do during recess? There is no money.”

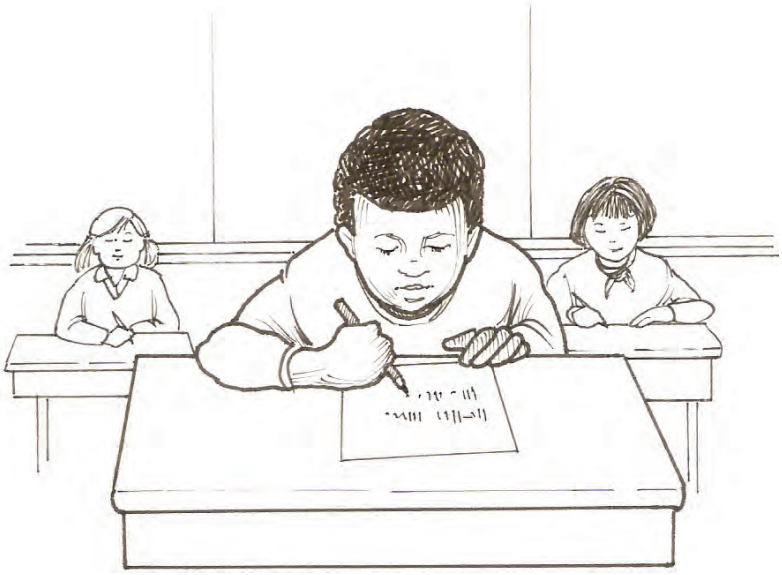
The principal said, “You are right. At this time we do not have access to money to buy things that will make recess more fun. But who knows? Something may turn up tomorrow.”

The next day, to all the teachers’ surprise, something did turn up. A generous donor came to the rescue! He gave the school some money to buy equipment for recess. It turned out that the donor had set up a program to help schools get equipment. Monrow School and one other school, Biturn School, were part of a pilot program to see if having equipment helps students to get more exercise. The teachers, principal, and students were thrilled.

Do you think the principal knew that a donor was coming?

B8 Syllasearch Story

hollow, holiday, yesterday, robust, rodent, roster, indent, initial



After the winter holiday, Jane did not go back to school. The next day, her teacher checked the roster and she was back in class. Jane decided it was time to get serious about her schoolwork.

She really wanted to improve her writing. She wanted to remember to indent every paragraph. She wanted to write her initials in the corner on every page.

Her writing project was a story about a rodent. The rodent had crawled into a hollow piece of wood. The rodent ate, slept, and played in the wood. He enjoyed being in the hollow portion of the wood. He lived there a long time, even spending holidays there. He lived happily ever after.

Jane thought about the last two days. “Yesterday, I missed school. Today, I wrote a story. Today was a much better day!”

B9 Syllasearch Story

interrupt, interview, invent, prevent, cradle, crater, deter, demand

A young lady named Jaydan wanted a job. She wanted a job as an inventor. She wanted to invent all sorts of things—games, bikes, and toys. She had an idea for a new kind of baby cradle. She really wanted the chance to invent the baby cradle—and invent other things.

She went on an interview. The interview was with a company in New York City. “Finally!” she thought to herself. “Nothing can prevent me from reaching my dream of being an inventor. I will not be deterred.” She had the interview and then went home to wait.

Two weeks passed and Jaydan heard nothing from the company. She called the company and spoke to the president’s secretary. The secretary replied, “The president is in a meeting.” Jaydan would not let anything prevent her from getting the job. “You can interrupt the president at his meeting.”

Jaydan went on, “I demand to know whether I got the job! I want to invent things. I demand that you interrupt him.”

Do you think Jaydan got the job?