



Adult New Reader Books 4



Fiona the Rescue Dog

> Rowena Dizon-Burge

This book is part of a collection of Adult New Reader books created by California Library Literacy Services volunteer tutors and staff.

This project is supported in part by the U.S. Institute of Museum and Library Services under the provisions of the Library Services and Technology Act, administered in California by the State Librarian.

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Woof! My name is Fiona. I live with a nice family.



They got me from a place that finds homes for dogs like me.



In the past, I lived on the streets. I was very cold and hungry.



Every day on the streets, I had a job to do. My job was to look for food and a warm, safe place to rest. It was not a fun job.



Then my family saved me from the streets! I did not have to do that bad job. Now I have fun jobs at home with my new family. I have a warm bed.



I have yummy food to eat. My life is good.



I start the day by barking to get my family up to eat. Is 5:30 a.m. too early? My tummy does not think so.



Next, it is time to walk my people. We like to go to the park.



Sometimes my people think I take too long. Is it bad to sniff so many things?



I like one job a lot. I take my teen person to school in the car.



I like to look out of the car window. I like to bark to tell other dogs that we are here.







The best part of my home job is that I get to take many naps!



When I do not nap, I work hard. My family says I am the best watch dog! I bark at people who come to the front door.



I bark at the mailman. I bark at all the people who ring the doorbell.



On Saturdays I help in the garden. I watch the man work in the garden. I bark to tell him what to do. $\,$



He is lucky because I help him.



I am really the lucky one. My family saved me from a hard life on the streets.



They gave me a good home. They love me very much.



I like to think I saved them too. I make them happy. I help them a lot!



When I do my jobs to help them, I show them that I love them.



The End



Dance Class

by Megan McQuillan

This book is part of a collection of Adult New Reader books, written and created by adult learners, volunteer tutors and staff of Read Santa Clara.

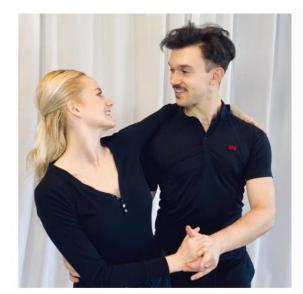
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Photography: Tommycphotography.com Models: Stefano Di Brino & Bianka Zubrowska Di Brino

> Free Tutoring for Adults Read Santa Clara Adult and Family Literacy Program Santa Clara City Library (408) 615-2956 readsantaclara@santaclaraca.gov

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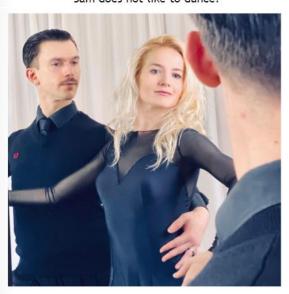
Pam likes to dance.



Sam does not like to dance.



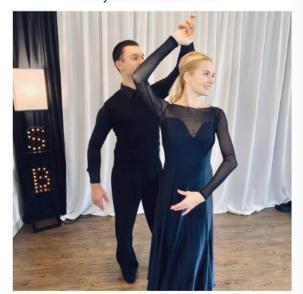
Sam dances to make Pam happy.



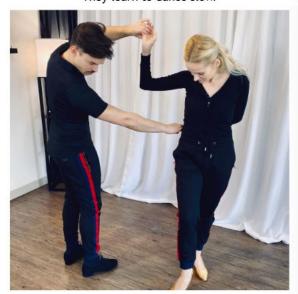
They go to dance class once a week.



They learn to dance fast.



They learn to dance slow.



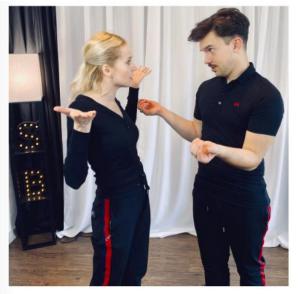
Pam and Sam try new steps at home.



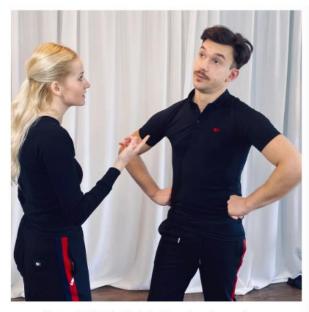
Salsa is a fast dance.



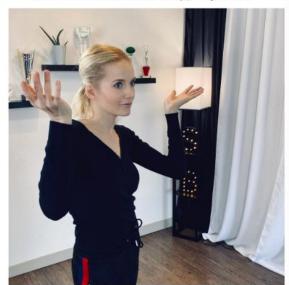
Two-step is a slow dance.



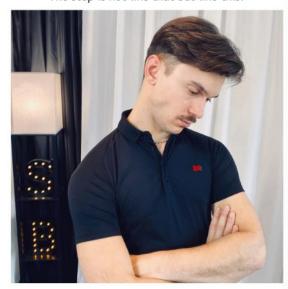
Now and then they clash about new steps.



"I don't think that is the step," says Sam.



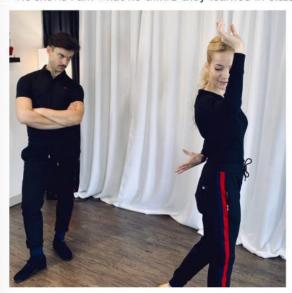
"No, no, Sam!" says Pam.
"The step is not like that but like this!"



Now Sam really does not like to dance. He has been hurt.



He shows Pam what he thinks they learned in class.



Pam shows Sam what she thinks they learned in class.



He tries to dance to make Pam happy. Now they are both unhappy.



Pam says she is sorry. She says she loves to dance with Sam.



They try the step again - they did it!



Sam and Pam are happy when they dance as one.



The Lost Rings

Lisa Jost

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I have three rings that I put on my hand every day.





Every night, I take the rings off. Before I go to bed, I put them on the desk.



Then I put the rings back on in the morning.



Two days ago, one of the rings was gone!



I looked for it under the desk. It was not under the desk.



I looked for it under the bed. It was not under the bed. It was gone!



I had two rings left to put on my hand.



That night, I put my two rings on the desk. When I woke up, there was only one ring left on the desk!



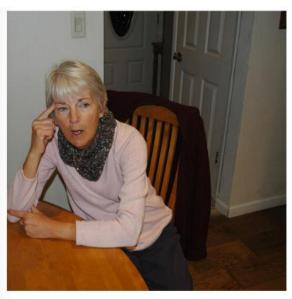
I looked under the desk. It was not under the desk.



I looked under the bed. It was not under the bed.



It was not in the bedroom. Now two rings were lost!



That night, I had a plan to catch the one who had my rings.



I shut the outside doors.



I shut all the windows.





I shut off the lights and then I hid by my bed. It was all still.

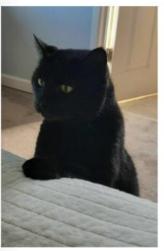




Then I saw the bedroom door open just a bit. There was a sound. What could it be?



There was a loud cry! It was my black cat, Jack!



He got up on the bed and walked to the desk. He began to play with the last ring!





He hit it with his paw and the ring fell off the desk.





Jack jumped off the desk and ran off fast. I chased him. My three rings were on his bed!



Now, I put the three rings in a box at night. They are safe from Jack the cat!



The End



This book is part of a collection of Adult New Reader books

Nan's Wishes created by California Library Literacy Services volunteer tutors and staff.

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Linnea Kylen Roennqvist



Nan is old. Her hair is gray and her back hurts.





Nan needs to get some vegetables from her cellar.





She opens the door. She slowly goes down the steps to the cellar.



Nan sees a woman in the new place. She has a hat and her face looks very kind.



Nan does not know what to think. Why is there an elf in this place?



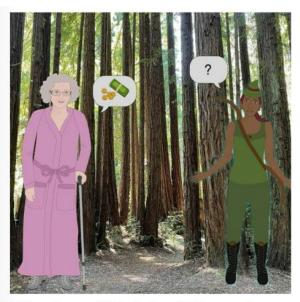




It is dark in the cellar. Nan turns on the light. This is not her cellar! She is in a new place.



She has pointy ears and red hair. Her clothes are green. She is an elf!



"What do you wish?" asks the elf. "I want to be rich," says Nan without thinking.





The elf smiles. Nan looks down. She sees a large chest. She opens it. She sees a lot of gold in the chest.



Nan takes as much gold as she can. She puts it in the deep pockets of her pink robe.







Then Nan looks up. She is in a forest with redwood trees.



"What do I do now?" she thinks. "I cannot walk with all the gold in my pockets." $\,$



The elf comes back. "What do you wish for?" she asks Nan.



"I want to feel light again," says Nan.



The elf smiles, Nan feels light. Now there is no gold in her pockets! Nan feels a bit upset.



"What do you want now?" asks the elf.



"I want to be younger," thinks Nan. The elf smiles.



Nan is now a small baby!



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The elf lifts the baby into her arms and hugs her. "What do you want now?" she asks the baby.



"I want to be home in my bed," thinks the little baby. The elf smiles.





Nan wakes up in her bed. She smiles. She can still feel the hug from the elf.



Nan is happy to be at home in her bed. She is happy to be old with no gold.



Nan thinks of her family with love. She is happy with her life now.



The End