

Explicit Instruction for Phonics Intervention

Instructional Focus: Vowel Team – oa, Week 3

Story Number: 1

The Toad

My goal is to run every day and see new things. Coach Bob loaned me a pair of shoes to help me meet my goal. I get to see new things as I run in them each day.

Coach Bob drove us to a field. I see a goat at the other end of the field by an oak tree. Since I have not seen a goat my goal is to run to the oak tree at the end of the field to see it. I run all the way to the oak tree and look at the goat.

I am very hot and my throat is dry. I sit down at the oak tree to rest and see a toad. It gave a croak and hopped into the road. Whoa! The road is not safe. My new goal was to save the toad! I jumped and ran to get the toad out of the road.

I grabbed the toad and held it with two hands. I ran past the oak tree with the toad. I ran past the goat with the toad. I ran all the way to Coach Bob to show him the toad and tell him that I did a good deed.

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Story Number: 2

Coach's Hot Dog Roast

Coach had a hot dog roast at his home. We all got in the truck to go to the hot dog roast. It was a long trip. Coach lived at the very end of the road. We helped Coach make a big fire for the hot dog roast. We went out and got lots of sticks from his old oak tree. We used the sticks to make big fire for the hot dog roast.

After we built a fire, we had to use soap to wash our hands. Then we got out the hot dogs and oat bran buns. I put a hot dog on an oat bran bun and put it on a stick to toast it over the fire.

I was still hungry and put a hot dog on the stick. I held the stick over the fire too long. "Oh, no!" I moaned, "My hot dog is as black as coal." I put it on the oat bran toast and ate it. It did not taste like coal. It was dry and it stuck in my throat. I croaked because my throat was too dry. I moaned and Coach gave me a drink of pop.

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Story Number: 3

Joan and Vic Go to the Coast

Joan and Vic went to the coast. They liked walking in the foam made by the waves. They roamed on the sand.

Joan and Vic brought a boat to float in the waves. The boat looked small on the big wave. It did not float. The boat flipped over. The boat went under the wave. Joan and Vic could not see it. They groaned, “Oh, no! The boat is gone. It would not float.”

Joan and Vic chose to build a sand fort. They used pails to pile sand and make the fort tall. They dug a moat around the fort. The moat was wide. The fort looked good!

Joan and Vic wished to gloat about the fort to their pal, Max. They found Max in his red coat and took him to the fort. It was gone! A wave crashed the fort and soaked the sand. It was now part of the coast.