SIPPS°

36

The Lost Cat: Part 1





Ann <u>and</u> Sam sat in <u>the</u> sun. <u>They saw a little</u> cat <u>by a</u> log.



The cat had mud <u>on</u> its back. <u>She</u> had <u>a</u> cut <u>on</u> <u>her</u> lip.



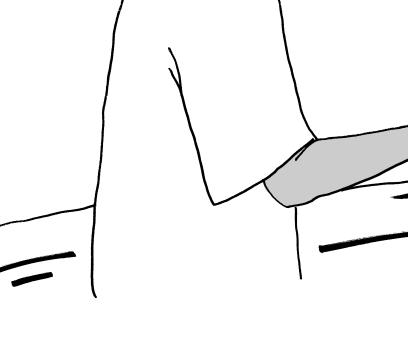
The cat sat in Ann's lap. Ann <u>said</u>, "<u>Little</u> cat, <u>do</u> <u>you have a home?</u>"



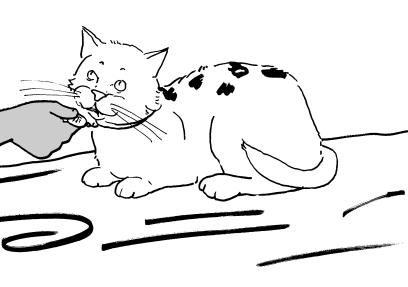
Sam <u>said</u>, "Ann, <u>the</u> cat <u>likes me</u>. <u>She likes to</u> lick <u>my</u> hand."



Ann <u>said</u>, "<u>We can get</u> <u>you a lot of milk. Milk can</u> fill <u>you</u> up."



Sam <u>saw a</u> tag <u>on the</u> cat. <u>On the</u> tag <u>was her</u> <u>name</u>.

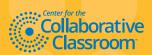


The cat's <u>name</u> <u>was</u>
Muff. <u>The</u> tag had <u>the</u>
<u>name</u> <u>of</u> <u>a</u> man.



Sam <u>said</u>, "<u>You are a</u> lost cat. Dad <u>can</u> c<u>all</u> the man."





A component of **SIPPS**° Beginning Level

