

Phonics Connected Text Passages - CVC words

We are very excited to offer unique phonic-controlled passages for you and your students! Young readers will have the opportunity to engage in independent and generalized practice with connected text passages, a critical step of any effective targeted intervention.

Each short vowel has its own set of passages in addition to multiple passages in which all of the short vowels are used. The passages focus the CVC word pattern and are designed to go with the P3 phonics intervention. The stories are fun and whimsical, and will enable students extra practice with their newly-learned phonics skills with text they can decode with success.

All stories use real words, not nonsense words, except for the proper nouns. However students will need to rely mostly on their decoding skills because some of the words are not commonly used. For example one story uses the word "pad" for home, and another story uses the word "hob" which is "a flat metal shelf at the side or back of a fireplace." The use of rare words like these was strategic; students cannot rely on guessing using their sense of meaning to infer words, but must actually decode the words to read the story. We hope you and your students enjoy this new connected text and have fun "cracking the code;" you might even learn some new words, too!

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This is Bam.

Bam likes jam and Bam likes ham.

Bam likes jam upon her ham.

Bam likes to nap. Bam likes her cat.

Bam likes to nap with her cat on her lap. (zzzzzz)

Bam's cat sat on the mat.
The cat was mad. So mad!
The cat was sad. So sad!
The cat ran, ran to Bam.
Now the cat is on Bam's lap.

Bam likes jam. Do you like jam?
Pam likes ham. Do you like ham?
Bam and Pam like jam and ham.
Bam and Pam are pals. Who is your pal?

Bam and Dan are in a van.

Bam has a map.

Dan has a cap.

But the van has no gas. Sad!

Here is a car. The car has gas.

Bam and Dan go in the car. Now they can go far!

Dad has a bag.

He taps the bag with his fan.

Ta da! Ta da!

A cat!

Sal has a pan.

She taps the pan with her fan.

Ta da! Ta da!

A rat!

The cat sees the rat. The rat sees the cat.

The cat and the rat are pals.

Ta da!

What is that? What is that? It's a cat. A cat in a hat. What is that? What is that? It's a map. A map on a lap. What is that? What is that? It's a man. A man in a van.

Dan has a can and Nan has a tan.

Max has an ax and Bax has a sax.

Sam has a ham and Pam has jam.

Pat has a cat and Nat has a rat.

What do you have?

Dan was a lad, a lad with a pad.
In his pad, he had a rat.
He had no cat. Dan was sad, a tad sad.
"It's a fad," said his Dad.
Then a cat ran on Dan's lap.
Dan was not sad.

I tax and fax and rap my ax.
I tan and fan and bam my pan.
I tap and rap and have a nap.

This is Lex.
Lex wants a pet.
He begs and begs.
Lex gets a pet at the vet.

Yes! Yes!

Lex sets his pet in a bed.

The bed is in the pen

and the pen is in the den.

Lex met a red hen in the den.
The hen was wet.
Lex let the red hen on his bed.
Lex has a wet bed!

Lex and Dex had a pet.
The pet had ten red legs.
The pet had a bed in the den.
Lex and Dex fed the pet.
"Let me," said Dex.
"Let me," said Lex.
"Yes, yes," said the pet.

I bet, I set,
I let, I met,
I jet, I net
And then I get to get a pet!

Meg met Peg
And Peg met Dex
And Dex met Rex and Lex.
Rex and Lex met Ned and Ted
And Ben and Ken and a hen.
How many met up?

I have a pet.

Is the pet fed? You bet!

Is the pet wet? Not yet!

Did the pet get to bed? Yep! In the den.

Then we are all set.

I get a bet and a peg, and a web and a bed, and a hen and a leg, and a pen so red. This is Sid.

Sid is six.

Sid is fit and he has wit.

Sid is a kid who likes to dig.

He likes to dig a big, big pit.

Where he likes to sit, sit, sit.

Sid wears a wig and eats a fig. He wears a bib and eats a rib. He hits a tin and makes a din. He hits his hip and then his lip. He has a fit and has to sit.

Sid is a kid and Lil is a pig.
Sid is big. Lil is not.
Sid sits Lil on his hip.
Sid gets a wig for Lil.
"I hid Lil," he says.
"I did! I did!"

Sid and Pip are pals.
Sid and Pip like to win.
"Can you fit the pin in the bin?" says Pip.
"I can," says Sid. "It's in! I win!"
"Me too!" says Pip, "and that's no fib."
"Now let us go and eat some ribs!"

I zig, I dig,
I hit, I sit,
I mix, I fix
I am a kid
and now I've hid!

I nip and dip, and tip and sip, and rip and yip, and zip my lip! I have a pig. His name is Mig.
I sit him on a big big rig.
He likes to win and make a din.
And then I tip him in the bin!

Where is the rib? Is it on the bib?
Where is the fin? Is it in the tin?
Where is the kit? Is it in the pit?
And where is the lid? Is it with the kid?

I did a fib and hid the fig.
I fit it in a tin and hid it in the bin.
No figs for the pigs!

Tom has a job.

His job is to mop.

He mops a lot

And gets so hot!

Don has a fox and its bed is in a box.

Don has a dog and its bed is on a log.

Dot has a cot and a pot and a dot.

Dot has a box and a fox and an ox.

Dot has a mop and a cop and a top.

Dot has a pod and a cod and a sod.

What have you got?

Not a lot! (Lots and lots!)

Dom is in the bog.

His dog is in the bog, but there is lots of fog.

So where is the dog!

Dom sobs and sobs.

Fox has a box and Dot has a pot Hog has a log and Nod has a cod Cop has a top and Tom has a pom-pom!

Then up pops the dog out of the fog!

I hop on the log.
I hop off the log.
On. Off. On. Off.

The pot is hot.
The mop is not.
The dog has dots.
The hog does not.
The cop nods.
The fox does not.
Pop hops a lot.
Mom does not.

I bop, I hop,
I am on top.
I mob, I bob,
I do my job.

The cob is in the pot and the pot is on the hob. On the top, on the top. It's hot, hot, hot! This is Gus.
Gus sups from a jug
and sups from a mug.
Then she rubs her tum.
Yum! Yum! Yum!

Gus likes to run, run in the sun.
She runs to the hut.
Fun! Fun! Fun!

Gus eats a sub as she sits in the tub. But in runs her pug. He wants a hug!

Gus dug, and dug, and dug, But all she saw was mud, mud, mud. Gus has a pup who fits in a cup.
The pup likes to run, run in the sun.
The pup likes to dig, dig in the mud.
Then it's off to the tub.
Rub a dub dub!

The hut has a rug and a tub and a mug. There's a pug on the rug, a cub in the tub, and a bug in the mug.

"Up, up" says the pup.
"Up, up on your lap."
"I want up," says the pup.
"Yup, yup, come on up!" ©

I like to hum and eat some gum.
I like to run and eat a bun.
I like a nut but not a cut.
I like the mud but not a dud.
I like the hut but not the rut.
I like a hug but not a bug.

I run to the hub and hug my cub.
I cut up my sub and hum in the tub.
I tug my rug and bug my pug,
and then yup yup
I give him a hug.

I zag, I zig. I hit my bat I nip, I zip. I play some rap. I dig, I dip. I yip. I yap. And now I have to take a nap.

Where is the dot? Is it in the pot?
Where is the pin? Is it in the tin?
Where is the pet? Is it on the jet?
Where is the nut? Is it in the hut?
And where is the cat? Is it on your lap?

The cub bit the fox, and the fox bit the cat.
The cat bit the hen, and the hen bit the dog.
The dog said yap, and the pets had a nap.

Six men dug a pit.
In the pit, they hid a bag.
In the bag, they hid a map.
And on the map, there is an X.
What fun!

On the lid of the cup was a web.

On the rim of the web sat a bug. Ugg!

The cat got wet in the mud.

The cat got wet in the tub.

She sat on the mat, had a big sub,
and got a big hug from the pug.

A bigwig is a big big man or a big big gal.

It's not bad to have a bigwig as your big big pal!

The kid did not nod to the men.

And the men did not bet with the pet.

The pet did not wed the hen.

And the hen did not like to get wet.

I tip my hat at the cat.
Set the dog on the log.
Win the cup with my pup.
Get the gum in my tum.
Pin the tag on the bag.
Hit my leg with a peg.
Beg my dad for a pad.
Rid the rug of a bug.
Mix the ham with the jam.
Run a lap and have a nap.

Gus likes to dig and don a wig.

She likes to hop and be a pal.

She rips up pips and cuts up nuts

And says "I'm one fun gal!"

Sid has a bat. A big red bat. He likes to hit and hit. Zam! Zam! Bam! Bam! Now he has to sit!

Dom hid in the box and hid in the bog.

He hid in the den and hid in the fog.

He hid by the rug and hid by the mat.

And hid with his dog and hid with his cat.

Lex sits on top of the van.

The sun is hot. He'll get a tan.

Get him off and into bed.

Or he'll be a kid so red.

Sid dips his cat into the tub.

The cat is wet and sad.

The dog hops in and zigs and zags.

Now the cat is mad!

I bet you Bam has a pet.

A dog or a rat?

A fox or a cat?

An ox or a bat?

She pats her pet and has to get a bed for it to nap.

But there's no bed, and so instead it sits upon her lap.

Psst! It's a cat. A big fat fun cat!

Dom's dog likes to run.

She likes to run and run.

She runs big laps and has no naps

Even in the sun.

She gets so hot, she's in a fog.

I bet she is a big hot dog! (but not for eating!)

Gus has a job. She has to dig a pit. Sid has a job. He has to mop the den. Lex has a job. He has to rub the tub. Bam has a job. She has to fix the sod. Dom has a job. He has to cut the log.