

The Brown Mouse



Written by Heather Aiken

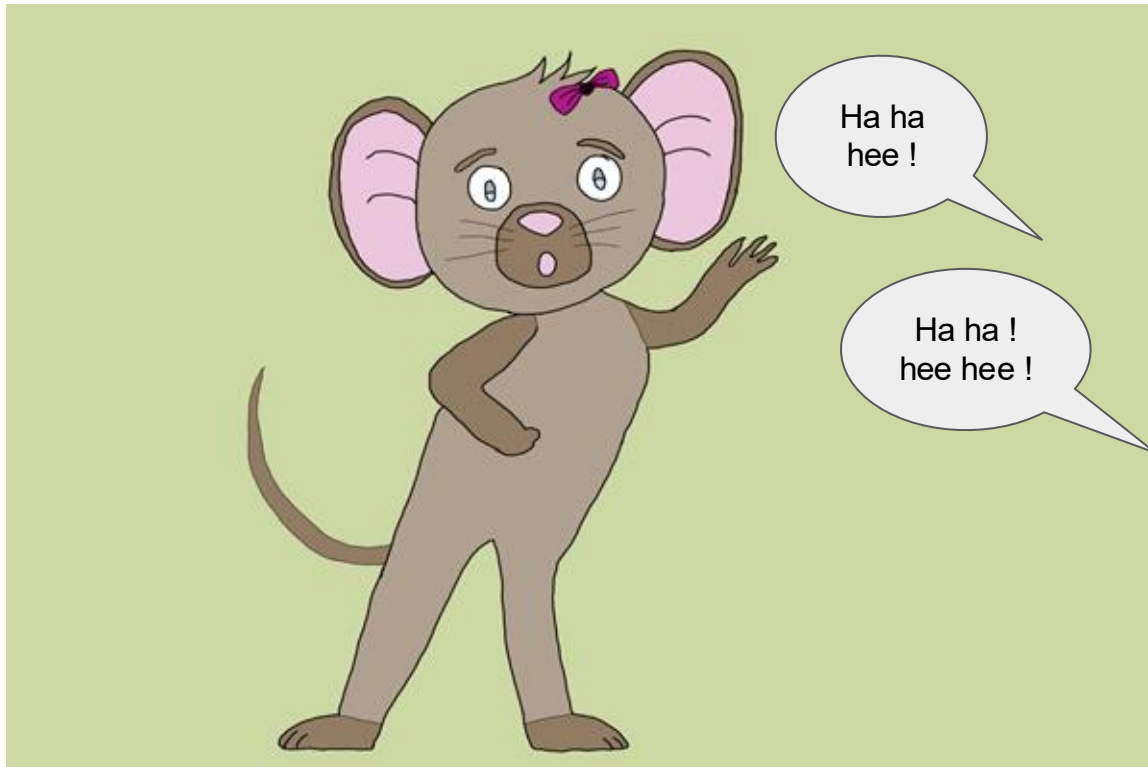
Illustrated by Teresa Taylor



Brown mouse was sad.



All she would do was slouch on
the couch in her house.



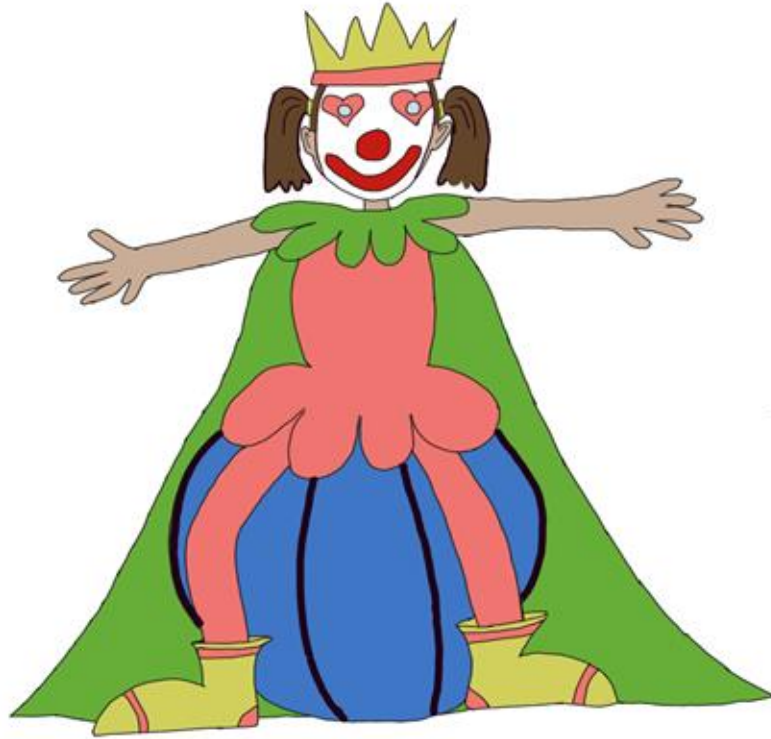
Then she heard a loud sound.



She saw a crowd when she
went to her door.



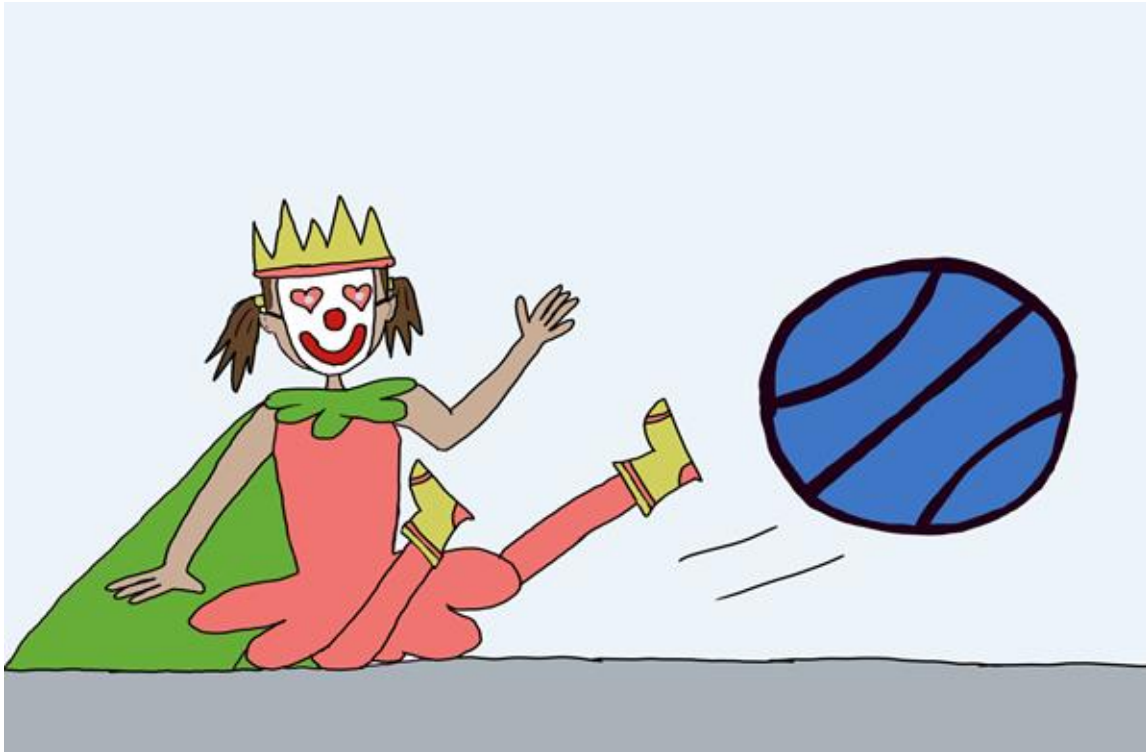
“I don’t like crowds!” she said with a scowl.



The crowd

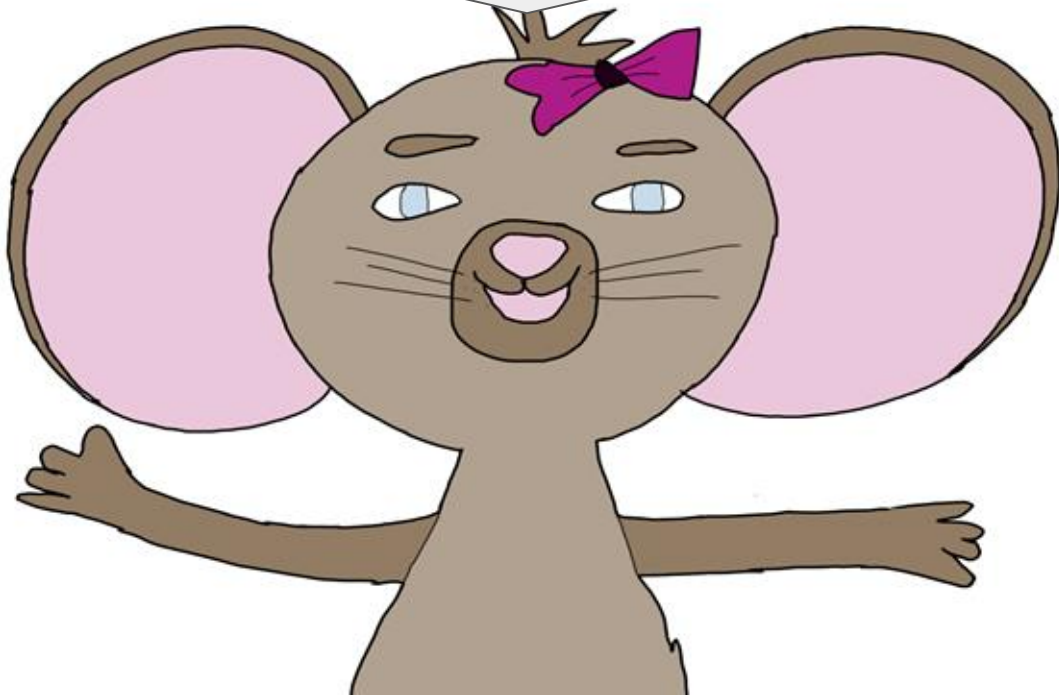


The clown wore a crown and a green gown.



When she fell down to the ground the crowd would laugh.

I like this crowd and this clown!



Brown Mouse felt her frown turn around.



She began to laugh and howl with the crowd.

Green level
Diphthongs
Introducing: OU & OW

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