Lesson 15:Final Silent E Fun At Cape Cod

Challenge words: live, have, maybe



My name is Kate. I am nine. My mom and I live in a nice home on Cape Cod. I like my home. When I am in bed, I can see the wide waves slap the big rocks. Five miles from my home is a place that has a very big deck. My mom and I like to sit and gape at the rise and fall of the very big waves! The deck also has a tall pole with a big bell at the top. I get to pull the rope on the

pole. My mom and I have a fun time here on Cape Cod.

My mom takes in lost dogs and then helps the dogs to get new homes. We like to make up fun games. I have a big red Slip-n-Slide on the hillside. My mom puts the hose on the Slip-n-Slide and lets it run

for a long time. Then the five dogs and I ride on a big mat and slide all the way. We hope to glide and make it to the end of the Slip-n-Slide. It is not fun to fall off into the hot, white, fine sand. The dogs and I must





run quick to the waves. The sand is hot! I toss rocks in the waves. I will toss a stick for the dogs. It is fun to see the dogs race and hop in and out of the waves and run fast in the wet sand.

Maybe I will find gems that hide in the sand. I will put on my flip-flops and fix up my dress and run in the wet sand. Maybe a dime will shine in the sun. Maybe I will wade out in the waves a bit and find a jug with a note that got lost in the rip tide. Or maybe I will dive into the wide waves and swim with a big White Hake.

The waves spin the sand in the cove by the rocks. If I am quick, I can grab the small crabs. They hide quite well, but the waves spin the small crabs back out of the rocks. The crabs have ten small legs and big claws that "kick, kick" and "snap, snap"! My mom and I will also dig for clams. As the sun sets, we will make a fire in the fire pit to bake the crab and clams. We have coke and spice cake in the tote bag. I also have some ham cubes for all five dogs to snack on.

We ate all the fine food and had a fun time. We saw a few Black-backed Gulls pass by as I packed up the tote bag with pans and soda cans. The dogs and I ran and got wet in the waves at Cape Cod for the last time.



As the crabs made the small rocks into a bed to hide in, the tide came into the cove. It was time for us all to go to bed. My mom, the five dogs, and I all ran up the hill to go home. Mom went to bed. I gave all the dogs a big hug, then I went to bed. A gale wind hit the glass pane and made me jump. I sat up fast! I can see the wide waves slap the big rocks. The waves make white suds that spin in and

out with the tide. I was glad that we had a big day. It was a fun time in the waves and the sand at Cape Cod.