

The Roaring Storm



Written by Brian Roberts • Illustrated by Brock Nicol

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A Reading A-Z Decodable Book • Word Count: 256



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Decodable Book 65
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ELEMENTS USED IN THIS BOOK

- New phonic element** r-controlled /o/: or, oar, our
- Words with new phonic element** chore, corn, for, form, four, horn, more, more, pour, porch, roar, scorch, shore, soar, sore, sport, store, storm, torch, tore, torn, worn
- Reviewed phonic elements** diphthongs: variant vowels
- Story words** lightning, through
- Reviewed story words** floor, river, warning, water
- Special considerations** inflectional endings –ed, –er, –s, –ing;
two-syllable decodable words



It was just after four when I saw
storm clouds forming.
My mom told me to do my chores
before the storm came.

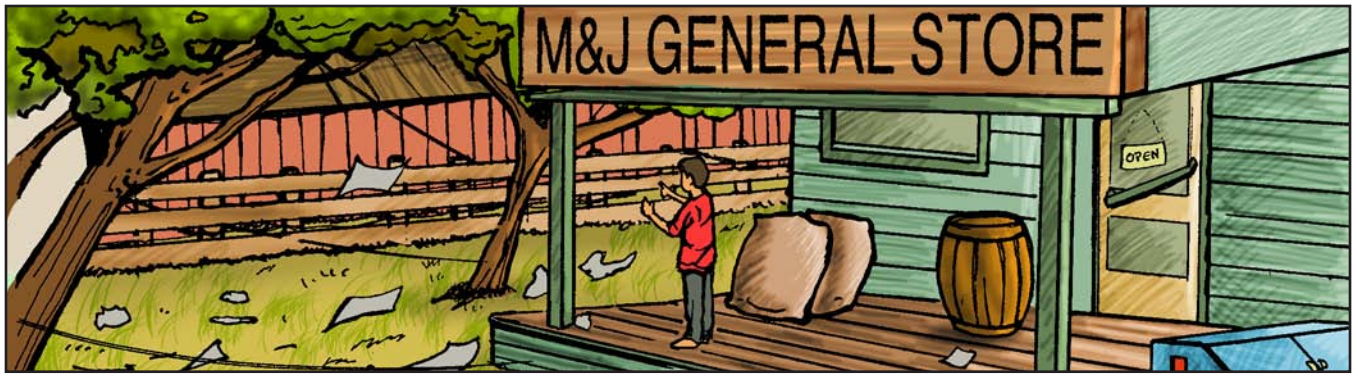
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I went to the back of the house to do chores.
I looked up and saw the storm coming.
Then the storm warning horn sounded.





I waited on the porch of the store
next to our house.

I saw big, black clouds soaring over my head.

The wind began to roar.

I ran for cover.

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Then a bolt of lightning
shot from a cloud.
It hit a tree near the store.
It was like a torch,
and it scorched the tree.





It poured and poured big raindrops.
 The water poured into the river.
 The river rose and soon reached the corn.

I ran to my house.
 I could see water rushing through the door.
 It spilled over the floor.
 "We have to leave!" yelled my mom.





The rain kept pouring down.
It rained for more than four days.
Rushing water tore the store
and a house off the ground.

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Then one morning it stopped pouring.
The water stopped roaring.
The store rested on the shore.





The rain had worn away a lot of soil.
It had torn up trees and homes.
It was all more of a mess than we thought.

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Now we all had a big chore.
We had to clean up the mess.
“No sports for now,” my dad said.
“We will have to work until we are all sore.”
He handed me a mop so I could mop the floor.

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