



Let's Read!

22 Decodable

Stories

OG Level

Three



Created by: Emily Gibbons

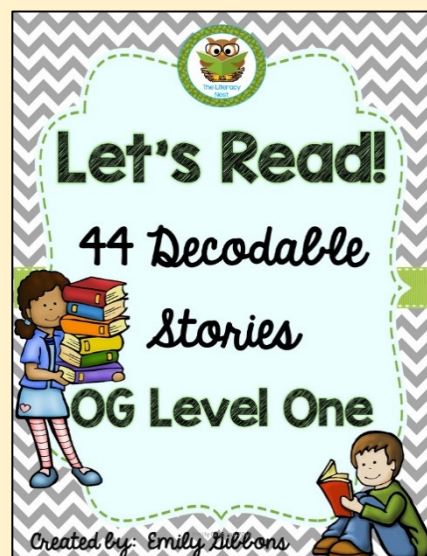
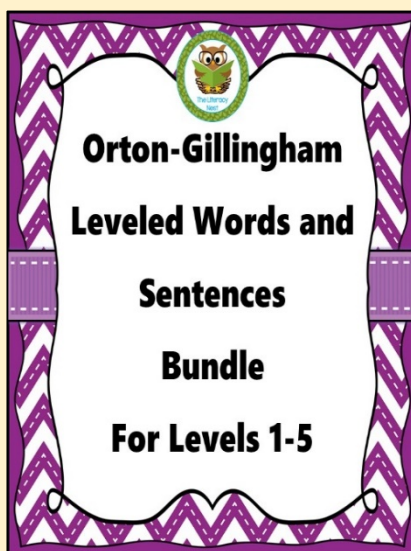
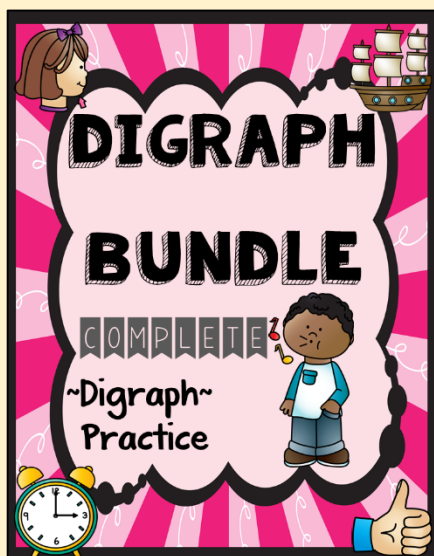
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Dear Educator,

Thank you for your purchase! This is a set of 21 decodable stories for level three OG. They are compatible with OG or other reading interventions. This resource may be used in a 1:1 setting, small group or even whole class, depending on your needs.

NOTE: Please pay special attention to the Table of Contents. This is the order of instruction I recommend. The text is controlled. You will notice the continued practice of each particular phonogram or spelling skill within the story. I also use the OG learned words (or red words, sight words) from level one and two within each story. If you're looking for more practice with learned words, [click here](#).

*If you need a copy of the progression chart I follow, please [email me](#). And as always, use these as they suit your students' needs.

*If you own any of my multi-sensory phonics packs, you'll see some of the stories from those packs are in here. I have made a few small changes to adhere to the progression a little more closely.

I will be adding further levels of decodable stories throughout October. Level ONE stories are available by [clicking here](#). Level TWO stories are available by [clicking here](#).

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Sincerely,

Emily Gibbons, [The Literacy Nest](#)



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Planting In The Soil

One Sunday morning in Spring, we got up and gathered tools to plant a summer plot. Dad says we should pick a spot with plenty of sunshine and rich, moist soil. He pointed to a spot in the backyard where we could start.

Dave and Greer asked to join us. Near the spot we picked for our summer plot, there were pointy thorns. Dave pricked a finger on one of the thorns, so he needed some ointment. Greer grabbed some oily ointment in a first aid kit and smeared it on Dave's finger.

We dug in the loamy soil, and planted the seeds safely so no birds could peck at them. While I dug, I found a rare coin in the soil. It looked old and worn. I took the coin to stick in my rare coin pile back in my room. When we were done toiling in the soil, we each joined a hand to thank Dave and Greer for helping with the summer plot.

Highlight all the oi words in yellow.

A Shy Boy

A shy boy just showed up to my class last week. The boy's name was Troy. Joy and Roy were rather coy, and did not wish to chat with Troy. But Troy needed a buddy in class. That could be me.

I could tell Troy was a shy boy, so I sat with him at lunch. He was eating a sandwich with soy butter and drank from his milk jug. Troy missed home a whole lot. He told me he had just come to town after dwelling on a ranch. Troy's dad was a real cowboy! "Cool!" I said to Troy. Troy perked up.

I told Troy how I was picked to be a batboy for the town team. "Wow!" Troy exclaimed. He wished he could be a batboy for a team some time.

I found out that day that Troy could turn out to be a real buddy. We enjoyed playing cowboy and batboy for a silly game on the playground. Troy got to be a batboy and I got to be a cowboy. Troy ended up not so shy after all!

Highlight all the -oy words in yellow.

High Flying Kites

Dwight was excited to enter a kite flying contest. Dwight's kite would be in the spotlight with lots of kites all over the bright and sunny sky next to Highway One. Dwight could not wait to go!

Dwight made time to take the kite out to fly high each day. Flying a kite in the valley near Dwight's home was a real highlight. The kite was light with a bright red shark on it. It lit up the sky when Dwight sailed it.

The day of the contest came. Dwight had his bright, shark kite and a long spool of kite string. Some fluffy clouds were in the sky to block some of the sunlight. The wind was just right for kite flying by Highway One. Dwight got the call to join the kite flyers, and started flying the bright kite. He rolled out the kite string and sailed the shark kite high. It looked like hundreds of kites were flying high in the contest, but Dwight's was the best kite of all.

Highlight all the -igh words in yellow.

Playing Outfield

The day of the big game started out cloudy, windy and rainy. Ronnie would not be happy to play in the outfield in a muddy field. But the sun came out after some time passed, and it looked like the game would still be on.

Ronnie's mom gave him a yummy brownie for a snack right in the car and said, "Have a good game, Ronnie!" Ronnie smiled at his mom and said, "Thanks, Mom. And thanks for the brownie. Wish me luck!" Ronnie took a catcher's mitt and game bag, and ran to the field.

Ronnie's coach sent him to play outfield for the big game. All his pals had joined the team to play with him. Scottie played first base. Charlie played infield, and Connie played second base. "We need a big win!" Ronnie exclaimed to his pals.

Ronnie, Scottie, Charlie and Connie played hard that day. They ended up with a win of ten to five. All the baseball pals high-fived after the game.

Highlight all the ie words in yellow.

A Birthday Pie

Each year, I ask for a pumpkin pie on my birthday. I bet it's odd to some when they hear I would rather have pie than cake, but it's my wish and my birthday!

My six year old sister, Vie, asked Mom and Dad to help bake my birthday, pumpkin pie this year. I kept thinking, "Hmmm. Why does Vie wish to bake my pie for me? She enjoyed many mud pies, NOT pumpkin pies." I gulped hard when Mom and Dad asked me if she could try it. So I let her.

I tried not to peek in when I spied my sister trying to bake my pie. "Let me have one look at my pumpkin pie!" I exclaimed. But Mom and Vie yelled, "NO!"

When the pie was cooked, I ran in to see how it came out. It looked just like each birthday, pumpkin pie I had. I gave Vie a huge hug for the pie. She pried herself back and said, "And I did NOT bake the pie with mud!" Thank goodness for pumpkin pie.

Highlight all the ie words in yellow.

The Phone: Then and Now

Many years have gone by after the phone was invented by a man with the last name Bell. Bell might get quite a surprise if he checked in to see how the phone morphed.

A phone might no longer need to be fixed to a wall for good. Many have a phone on them all the time. No matter where one may go, a phone will be in a hand, on an ear, or in a bag or coat.

Payphones could be found on many street corners, in shops or in hallways. When one needed a phone, and they were not at home, they would stick a dime or quarter in a payphone to make a call. Now there are not many payphones at all. Most payphones are torn down. Why? Many have a phone on them and just do not need one.

Bell would have a big surprise if he spied to see how something he invented could play a huge part of one's life each day.

Highlight all the ph words in yellow.

Bake That Bread!

“Turn the stove on high! We need to bake this bread now!” yelled the cook. Fred was sweaty after he read he had until five to meet a deadline. A shop needed one long loaf of bread by five for the dinner rush. Fred had been at the stove, cooking all day. He dreamt he was on a boat floating off to Spain, but instead he had to bake one last loaf of bread.

Fred’s legs felt heavy and hurt badly, but he was steadfast. He had a wish that the bread he made would one day be on a headline that read, “Best Bread In Town.” That headline could make him a wealthy man. Instead, he just dreamt of it and wiped sweat.

Fred checked the clock on the wall. Ten until five! The stove had not turned off yet. Would Fred’s loaf of bread make it to the shop in time? DING!

Highlight all the ea words in yellow.

Steak On The Grill

It was a steamy, summer night when Dad called out, "Fire up the grill!" Great! It was time for steak, corn, and grilled hotdogs. Mom was thrilled she did not have to cook that night. The heat was a lot to bear. She found a beach chair on the deck, and sat with her feet up, and had cool glass of limeade to sip.

Dad had a baseball hat that said, "I break for steak," on it. Grilling steak was not just a hobby to Dad. It was a way of life, and he turned grilling steak into an art form.

The grill was hot and Dad felt great. With a hat on and a pair of tongs, he stood at the grill waiting to turn the steak so it would not burn. After waiting a bit, it was time. Dad did flip the steak and whispered, "Yea." We each sat down that night with some steak or a grilled hot dog on a plate, and enjoyed eating dinner outside.

Highlight all the ea words in yellow.

Friday Test

I woke up Friday morning, cozy in my bed, when I had a sudden feeling of dread. Each Friday, we have to take an open book test. We begin the day with a class meeting, perform a yoga stretch to relax and end with some jokes. Then, Miss Nobel will have us take a seat and locate a pen and a ruler. We have to be silent and behave for the Friday test.

While in class that day, I sat with my test paper in a humid classroom, wishing for recess. Peter, my classmate, needed to remind me to stop looking out the window at the playground. After I located my pen, I took a peek at this week's open book test and began. It had ten items on it, with a bonus to try out at the end. The bonus looked tricky, but I think I could give it a try.

Each pupil in class focused on the Friday test. I took out my ruler to think of how to define a meter. Then, I had to make an oval next to the right item. After that, I turned my paper over to the next side. Five items were left. I had a hard time with some, and had to refresh my brain to respond to the last item on my paper.

At last, I was done! Time to sit back, and relax. Oops. I forgot there was a bonus. Back to the test.

Highlight all the words with open syllables in yellow.

Tulips For Spring

Ruby and her sister, Trudy, really enjoyed planting tulip bulbs. It was a treat to see the bulbs turn into tulips in the Spring. So each Fall, Ruby and Trudy gathered tulip bulbs they wished to plant. Ruby would pick out the best looking bulbs, and it was Trudy's duty to dig up a hole for each one.

The two sisters wished to spread the tulip bulbs evenly, so they took a ruler and marked the spots for each tulip bulb. Ruby and Trudy planted each bulb two inches near the last bulb. That way, the tulip bulbs would have room to grow.

When Ruby and Trudy were done planting, they looked over the plot and sighed. Spring felt like a long time to wait for the tulips to bloom. It might not be until April or May. "I think the plot looks super!" exclaimed Trudy. "So do I," replied Ruby.

Highlight all the long u \oo\ words in yellow.

Class Election

Mr. Traction got the notion to have an election last week. Just the mention of an election can get a class excited. He asked the question to the class and waited for a reaction. We had some time for reflection and told him we would like to try it out. Then we sprang into action.

We picked two classmates to run in the election by nomination. Each classmate crafted a speech, and discussed how they would help to keep the class in good condition. Some made a prediction for the winner, but most of us kept it a secret and did not mention any names.

The day of the election came. Both classmates gave a speech. Then, Mr. Traction picked a section where each student could vote. When we found out the winner we gave them a standing ovation. This class election was quite a production!

Highlight all the -tion words in yellow.

Butterfly Observation

I needed to craft a report on my observations of a butterfly. I had plenty of notes from the past two weeks. Now it was time to bring the information together all in one paper. My teacher did not give any indication for how long the observation report had to be. I made a prediction and began.

Crafting an observation report took a great deal of concentration. I did not wish it to be a replication of some report that belonged to my classmate. So when I was near completion, I had an inspiration. I would do illustrations of my butterfly observations. That way my teacher would see how butterfly adaptations help it to survive in the wild, and that could assist my explanation.

My report was finished, and I was filled with satisfaction. I gathered my report and was ready to do my presentation for the class.

Highlight all the -tion words in yellow.

Television

Many sit on occasion to enjoy a show on television, but we don't really think of the men with the vision for inventing it.

It is a fact that in 1878, John Logie Baird from Scotland had the first transmission of television. But the television had not made it into homes yet. Later, in 1927, Philo Farnsworth had a passion to invent a television. He went on a mission to create one.

Television was in black and white at first. Many did not have a television in their possession until the 1950s. Television made quite an impression. Many found it to be an extension of the local news. Some might find a show to look at and relax.

Television has grown over the years. Some think kids need supervision when they look at a television. Some think it is a good diversion after a long day at a job.

Highlight all the -sion words in yellow.

Cindy and Her Cat

Cindy had a cat named Cecil. Cecil slept in a crate next to Cindy's bed in the corner of her bedroom. There was a cozy carpet in the crate for Cecil to curl up and sleep on.

Each day, Cecil woke Cindy up by licking her face. It had been going on for years, so Cindy didn't care. Cindy would get out of bed to feed Cecil. Cecil would race to her bowl and glance at it. If she could speak, she'd say, "Fill 'er up, Cindy!"

After Cindy and Cecil ate, Cindy would grab a fleece coat and a fancy leash. The two would go for a stroll in the city to a local cat club. Some would stare at Cecil on a fancy leash and think it was odd. Some would glance at Cecil and think it was cute.

When the two would arrive at the cat club, Cecil would get to play with the toy mice, while Cindy spoke with fellow cat owners. Cindy and Cecil enjoyed a life of peace and quiet.

*Highlight all the soft C words in yellow.

*Highlight all the hard C words in orange.

Grumpy Gene

Grumpy Gene had a job in the local pet shop. Gene didn't have many pets to sell, but he wished to get some next year. He would sit at the desk and chomp gum, waiting for someone to come in.

There on one side, were gophers. Some were gold and some were brown. Some were large and some were small. Grumpy Gene had a tidy cage for each gopher, and he did change the food and clean the bowl each day.

Against the side wall were two huge gerbils. Grumpy Gene named them Gus and Roger. Gene tried to keep Gus and Roger on a strict meal plan, but sometimes he forgot. Grumpy Gene might slip them a gumdrop or two for a treat.

At the back of the pet shop, Grumpy Gene had a garden. In it, were three large goats. He gave them grass, flowers, or a piece of ginger to munch on each day. Gene may have been grumpy, but his pet shop gave him peace.

*Highlight all the soft G words in **yellow**.

*Highlight all the hard G words in **orange**.

A Nose Is To Sniff

A nose is to sniff,
To sniff a rose.

A pen is to compose,
To compose some prose.

Trash is to dispose,
Dispose that hose!

Pigs may be hogs,
But frogs are not bugs.
Some legs may have pegs,
But beds are not stalls.

It is wise to revise
A phrase or two,
Otherwise you may
Have to choose to dispose!

Highlight all the s \z\ words in yellow.

Vancouver

I took a recent trip with my youth group to Vancouver on an airplane. You might think that sounds like an exciting vacation, but it did not turn out as I expected. Shortly after my plane trip, the youth group headed to the hotel. My face was flushed, and my throat started feeling scratchy. I came down with a bad case of the croup. A cup of hot soup was the only thing that made me feel better. Resting in my hotel bed, I longed to be a tourist. Two days later, I located one coupon for a free bus tour to do some sight-seeing. I felt like I had recouped from the croup to take the tour. While snapping photos of the city of Vancouver, the tour bus had to take a detour. The bus ended up with a flat tire! I was shocked at the bad luck I had, but managed to make the best of my tour.

After a week in Vancouver, it was time for my youth group to head home. The trip had some down moments, but also some great highlights.

*Highlight all the ou \oo\ words in yellow.

August Auction

Paul and Lauren sat on the porch, tired of the August heat. It had been hitting ninety-five by noon each day, with no relief in sight. The town pool hadn't opened, and the sprinkler had a faulty crack in it. Turning on the faucet and hauling out the backyard hose to cool off sounded like a good plan.

Paul and Lauren finished the laundry and kept the television turned off because Mom asked them to. Now to think of something to beat the heat. "Why don't we go to the auction at the Auburn Mall?" asked Paul. "Fine by me," said Lauren. They took a short jaunt to the Auburn Mall, and got tickets to the auction.

Paul noticed an authentic baseball card he wished to have for his collection. He hoped to bid, but felt daunted by the huge crowd. How could he win the card at this auction? Just then, a lady with a gaudy, gold necklace offered to win it for Paul. How do you think Paul could repay her?

Highlight all the au words in yellow.

A Hawk In the Woods

Deep in the woods at dawn, a hawk swoops onto a tree branch. He spots a mother deer and her fawn resting. The two have just finished crunching on old bark. The fawn yawns and rests its sleepy head next to its mother.

The hawk soars farther into the woods and lands on rock, high on a hill. It gawks at a crow sitting on some straw. The crow calls out with a throaty CAW! CAW! CAW! Without a flaw, the hawk cries out and flies off.

The hawk goes even further and spies a scrawny rabbit. Will the hawk swoop down and make the rabbit its next meal, or take off and find a better choice? The rabbit hears a branch crack. It spots the hawk! The hawk has rabbit in its sight briefly. Where will rabbit hide? The rabbit manages to slip into a hole, safe from the hawk. The hawk squawks, and flies off to hunt for his first meal at dawn.

Highlight all the aw words in yellow.

Alaska Trek

Anna and Eva are on a boat to Alaska! It is the first time the two have been there. The trip to one of the furthest points in Alaska thrilled them both. Once they reach Alaska, the two will go on an animal trek to Mount McKinley.

Anna and Eva were aware of the cold weather in Alaska ahead of time. They both read about how to prepare for their Alaska trek. Each girl packed extra pairs of thick socks and boots, along with a heavy parka and hat.

The huge boat to Alaska was about to port. Anna and Eva felt a bit afraid, but excited all at once. The two agreed to stay side by side once they were on the trek to Mount McKinley. Snapping photos of wild animals would amuse and amaze them. Anna would jot down the many animals she saw in a notebook. Eva wished to blog about it and share it online. The trip of a lifetime was about to begin!

Highlight all the schwa a words in yellow.

If Wishes Were Fishes

If wishes were fishes,
And ranches had branches,
Would porches have torches?
And birches have perches?

If wishes were fishes,
And latches had catches,
Would patches have matches?
And witches have stitches?

If wishes were fishes,
And rushes had brushes,
Would rashes have scratches?
And boxes have foxes?

Highlight all the -es words in yellow.

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