






**Answer Key**

**Instructions:** Whenever the video asks you to pause, complete the activity below that has the same number as the stop sign in the video. The instructions are in the video.

	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>“Button, you are not allowed on the table. Down!”</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>“Don’t touch the cat. It might bite you,” she said.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>“It might disappear and return to his home,” Mom warned. “It might already have a family.”</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>Each day, when she checked under the porch, Freya saw the cat. Each time, it came a little bit closer. It was very gentle. One day, it came all the way out. She could feel it purring as she pet its fur.</p> <p>“Can we please keep the cat, Mom?” Freya asked. “I think it wants to stay.”</p> <p>“Before I decide, we have to figure out if it belongs to someone,” Mom replied. Mom contacted neighbors and called a few animal rescue organizations. She posted a notice on the community’s website. Freya caught her looking at cat care supplies online. After a few days, Mom gave her the news she had been hoping for. “The cat does not seem to belong to anyone,” she said.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>Our vacation was so fun, but we were really excited to get home to see our toys, our friends, and most of all, our cat Bella.</p>

Our family adopted Bella two years ago when she was a tiny kitten. She has grown a lot. Her fur is gray, black, and orange. She plays with me all the time and likes to sleep on my bed. She likes to follow my brother Max around and play with his tiny model cars. We disagree about Bella's favorite person in the house. I think it is me. Max thinks it is him.

After we lugged our suitcases upstairs and started to unpack, we looked around for Bella. We searched her favorite hiding spots. We looked in the laundry baskets and under the beds. We looked under the sofa and behind the curtains. Bella was nowhere to be found.

Max suggested a few places to look. We continued to search, but still came up with no Bella. I started to worry. "What if we can't find her? What if she ran away?" I said.

"Don't worry," said Max. "I know just how to find Bella. Leave it to me."

When we got to the kitchen, Max took a bowl out of the cabinet and opened a can of cat food. He banged a spoon on the bowl and plopped it on the floor. We waited. Suddenly there was Bella, leaping into the kitchen. I scooped her up and gave her a kiss.

"Bella always runs to the kitchen when she hears the spoon on her bowl, especially when I am dishing out the food. That's because I am her favorite person in the house."

We may never find Bella's secret hiding spot, but we are so relieved to know she is okay. I think she was happy to see both of us. Maybe she does not have a favorite.