






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>Girl: Do not touch the fish food.</p> <p>Little boy: The fish looked hungry.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>Mom came outside. “Don’t touch the cat. It might bite you,” she said.</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>“It might disappear and return home, though,” Mom warned. “It might already have a family.”</p>
	<p>Sample student response:</p> <p>“Can we please keep the cat, Mom? I asked. “I think it wants to stay.”</p> <p>“Before I decide, we have to figure out if he belongs to someone,” Mom replied.</p> <p>After a few days, Mom gave me the news I had been hoping for. “The cat does not seem to belong to anyone,” she said.</p>
	<p>Sample student revision:</p> <p>Our vacation was lots of fun, but I was just as excited to arrive back home to see my toys, my friends, and most of all, my cat Bella.</p> <p>We adopted Bella two years ago when she was a tiny kitten. Since then, 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 me around the house because I am her favorite person.</p> <p>After we lugged our suitcases upstairs and started to unpack, I looked around for Bella. I searched all of her favorite hiding spots. I looked in the</p>

laundry baskets and under the beds. I looked under the sofa and behind the curtains. Bella was nowhere to be found.

“Look in the basement,” suggested Mom.

“Look in the closets,” suggested Dad.

“Look in the refrigerator,” suggested Ben. Brothers can be so goofy sometimes.

I continued my search and still came up with no Bella. I started to worry.

“Bella! Bella! Where are you, Bella?” I called as I walked around the house. Where could she be? Could she have run away?

Mom came downstairs and saw my worried face. “How about we make up a bowl of food for Bella?” she suggested. Bella always comes running when she hears us open a can of food.

Mom banged the spoon and plopped the bowl the floor. We waited. Suddenly there was Bella, leaping into the kitchen. I scooped her up and gave her a kiss.

We may never find Bella’s secret hiding spot, but I am so relieved to know she is okay!