

Moosling the Babysitter

by Sharon Fear illustrated by John Bendall-Brunello

Moosling Series



Fiction







Moosling the Babysitter

Author: Sharon Fear

Heinemann

361 Hanover Street Portsmouth, NH 03801–3912 www.heinemann.com

Offices and agents throughout the world

Fountas and Pinnell Leveled Literacy Intervention Books Copyright © 2009 by Irene C. Fountas, Gay Su Pinnell, and Heinemann

All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without permission in writing from the publisher. Requests for permission should be mailed to the Permissions Department at Heinemann, 361 Hanover Street, Portsmouth, NH 03801.

ISBN-13: 978-0-325-01648-1 ISBN-10: 0-325-01648-8

Editorial Development, Design, and Production by Brown Publishing Network

Credits

Illustrations: John Bendall-Brunello

Printed in China 09 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 RRD 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Moosling the Babysitter

by Sharon Fear illustrated by John Bendall-Brunello



Moosling

Moosling liked baby animals, and baby animals loved Moosling.

2

He let them climb up his legs.
He let them ride on his back.
He let them hang
on his antlers.

He never got mad. He never shouted. He made sure

the little ones did not get hurt.

Mothers and fathers asked Moosling to babysit all the time.

5



One day, Skunk asked Moosling to watch the little skunks. Moosling said yes. He liked the baby skunks. They never ran away or climbed too high or fell in the pond. They just followed Moosling in a line, like good little skunks. "You have to be careful," said Skunk.
"Don't make them mad, and don't scare them.
You know why, don't you?" Moosling *did* know why.

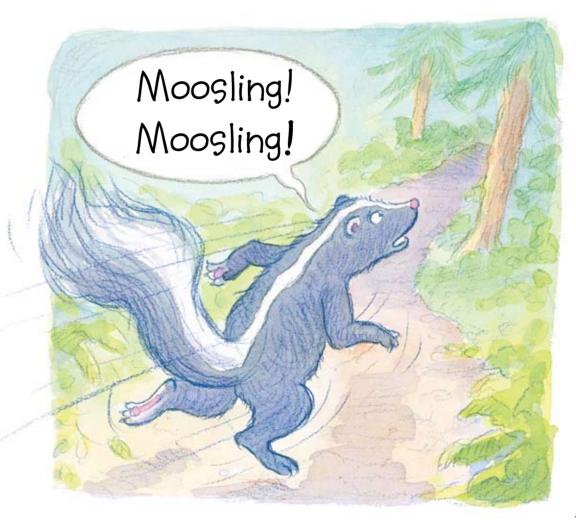


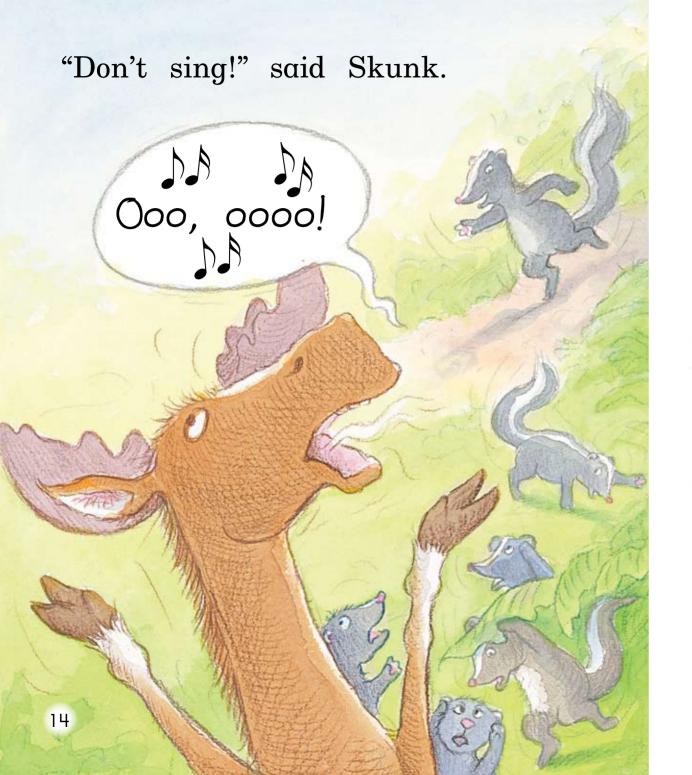
Skunks—even little skunks can make a very, very **BAD** smell when they are upset. "I will not make them mad, and I would never scare them," said Moosling. Then he and the little skunks began to play.





Skunk went off down the road.But he did not get far."Oh, no!" he said."I forgot to tell Moosling one very important thing." He ran back. "Moosling! Moosling!" he called. "I forgot to tell you something!"







But it was too late.

Moosling smelled very bad for a long time. But the baby animals didn't mind. They loved him too much to stay away.

