

Fountas & Pinnell
Leveled Literacy Intervention



Fiction

Heinemann
www.heinemann.com

ISBN-13: 978-0-325-01542-2
ISBN-10: 0-325-01542-2



Book 90

Level F

Grandma's Glasses

by Anna Keyes
photographed by Robert Reynolds



Family Series

Grandma's Glasses

Author: Anna Keyes

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: 978-0-325-01542-2 ISBN-10: 0-325-01542-2

Editorial Development, Design, and Production by Brown Publishing Network

Credits

Photographs: © Robert Reynolds/LightShed Photography Studio/www.lightshedphoto.com.

Printed in China

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

Grandma's Glasses

by Anna Keyes
photographed by Robert Reynolds



Grandma



Dad



Mom



Brother



Me



Sister

My grandma had
lots of flower seeds.

“Let’s plant the seeds,”
she said.



“Where are my glasses?”

Grandma asked.

“I need them to read
about the seeds.”

“Here are your glasses!”
I said.



Grandma put on her glasses.
Then she read
about the seeds.
She read how to plant them.

“Let’s go to the garden,”
said Grandma.
“You can help me
plant the seeds.”



Grandma got her hat.
And I got all the seeds.

“Let’s plant the sunflower seeds,”
I said.
“How deep will we plant them?”



“Let’s check the pack of seeds,”
said Grandma.
“Will you get my glasses?
They must be on the table.”



I went inside.
I looked on the table.

I looked on the chairs.
I looked for a long time.
But I couldn't find
Grandma's glasses.



Grandma came back inside.

“Did you find my glasses?”
she asked.



“Not yet,” I said.

“I’ll look with you,”
said Grandma.

We looked on the table.
We looked on the chairs.



We looked for a long time.
But we just could not find
Grandma's glasses anywhere.

Then Grandma sat down
and took off her hat.

“Grandma!” I said.

“I found your glasses!”

