

Fiction

Book 96 Level G





Best New Friends

by Aimee Meacham illustrated by Kathleen Kemly

Best New Friends

Author: Aimee Meacham

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: 978-0-325-01548-4 ISBN-10: 0-325-01548-1

Editorial Development, Design, and Production by Brown Publishing Network

Credits

Illustrations: Kathleen Kemly

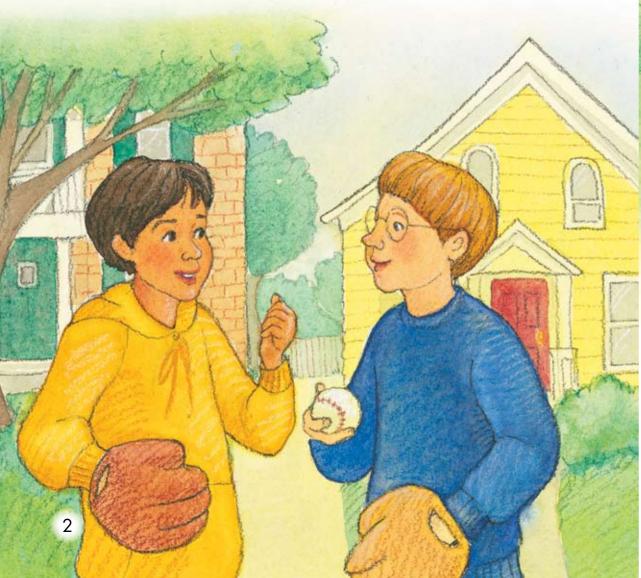
Printed in China 09 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 RRD 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Best New Friends

by Aimee Meacham illustrated by Kathleen Kemly



Brian and Paul were best friends. They went to school together.



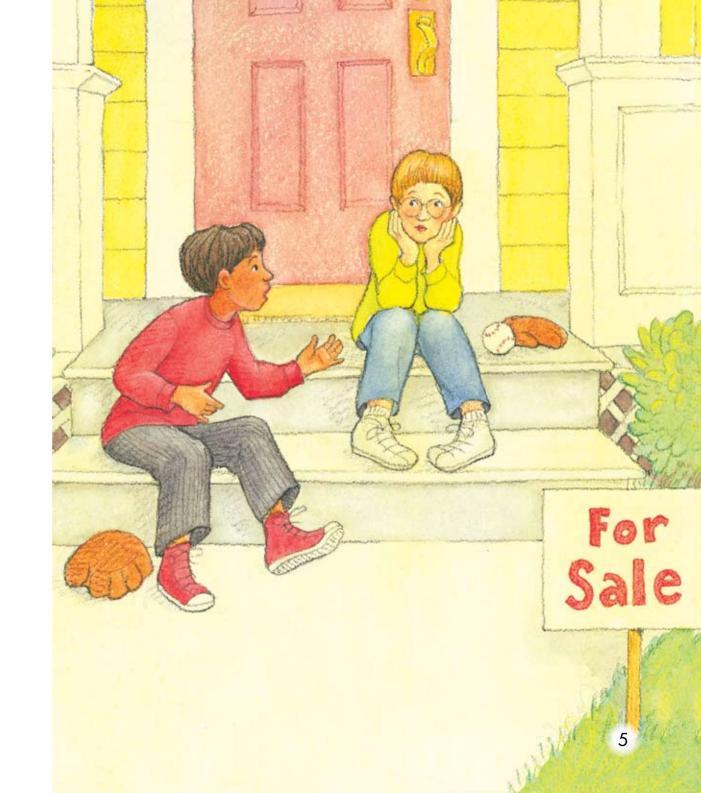


They lived next door to each other. They played ball together every day. One day, Paul told Brian some sad news.

"My family is moving away," said Paul.

"You can't move away!" said Brian.

"You're my best friend!"



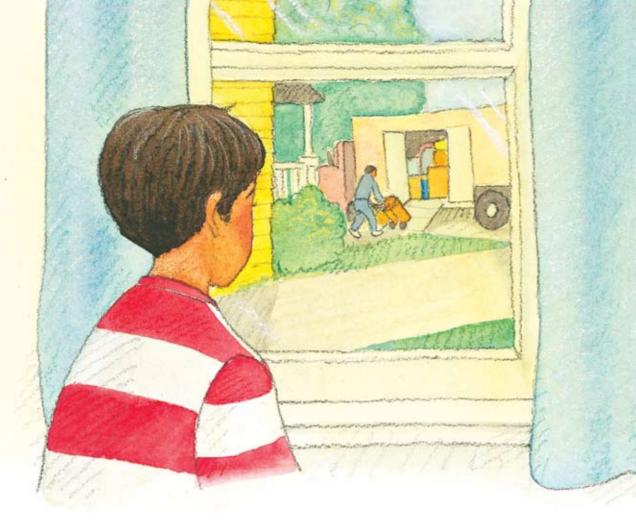
Brian talked to his dad.

Brian said, "I don't want Paul to move away." "Don't worry, Brian,"said his dad."You can send letters to Paul.You can call him on the phone."



But Brian felt sad. He thought, "Who will play ball with me? Who will be my best friend?"

9



Soon a moving van came to Paul's house.

Brian went next door to say good-bye.

10

"I have something for you," said Paul. Paul gave Brian his baseball. "I want you to keep it."

"Are you sure?" said Brian.

"I'm sure," said Paul. "You're my best friend."



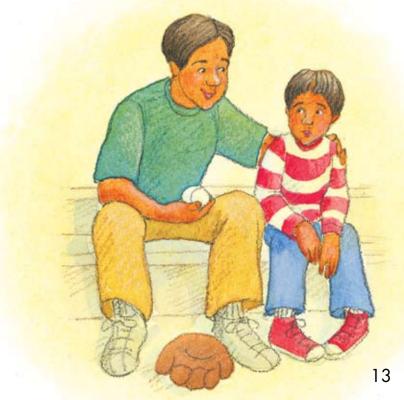


Paul and his family drove away. Then Brian was all alone.

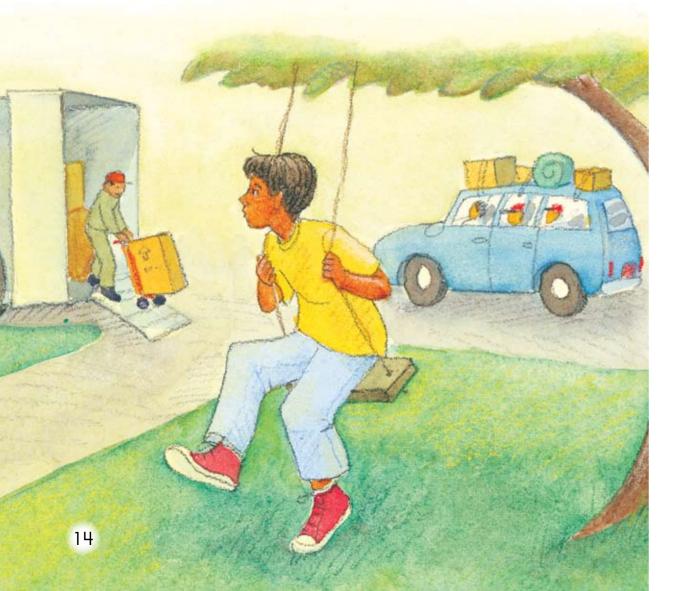
He tossed Paul's baseball in his hand.

Brian's dad came outside. "Do you want to play catch?" he asked.

"No thanks, Dad. I don't feel like playing," said Brian.



One day, another moving van came to the house next door.





Then a car came along. Two boys jumped out of the car. "I'm Jake," said one boy. "I'm Luke," said the other boy. "We're going to live next door!" said Jake and Luke. Brian tossed Paul's baseball in his hand.

Paul was his best friend,

but he could make new friends. "I'm Brian," he said.

"Want to play ball?"

