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Fiction

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ISBN-13: 978-0-325-01698-6  
ISBN-10: 0-325-01698-4



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Book 116

Level L

# Libby's New Friend

by Kitty Colton

illustrated by John Steven Gurney



**Libby's New Friend**

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**Heinemann**

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www.heinemann.com

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Fountas and Pinnell Leveled Literacy Intervention Books  
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ISBN-13: 978-0-325-01698-6      ISBN-10: 0-325-01698-4

Editorial Development, Design, and Production by Brown Publishing Network

**Credits**

Illustrations: John Steven Gurney

Printed in China

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

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Libby stretched her long neck.  
Then she ate some leaves at the top  
of a tree.

“Yum!” said Libby.

“Aren’t these leaves tasty?” asked  
her sister Lucy. “I could eat them  
all day!”

“I like them, too,” Libby said.  
“These leaves are so soft and sweet.”

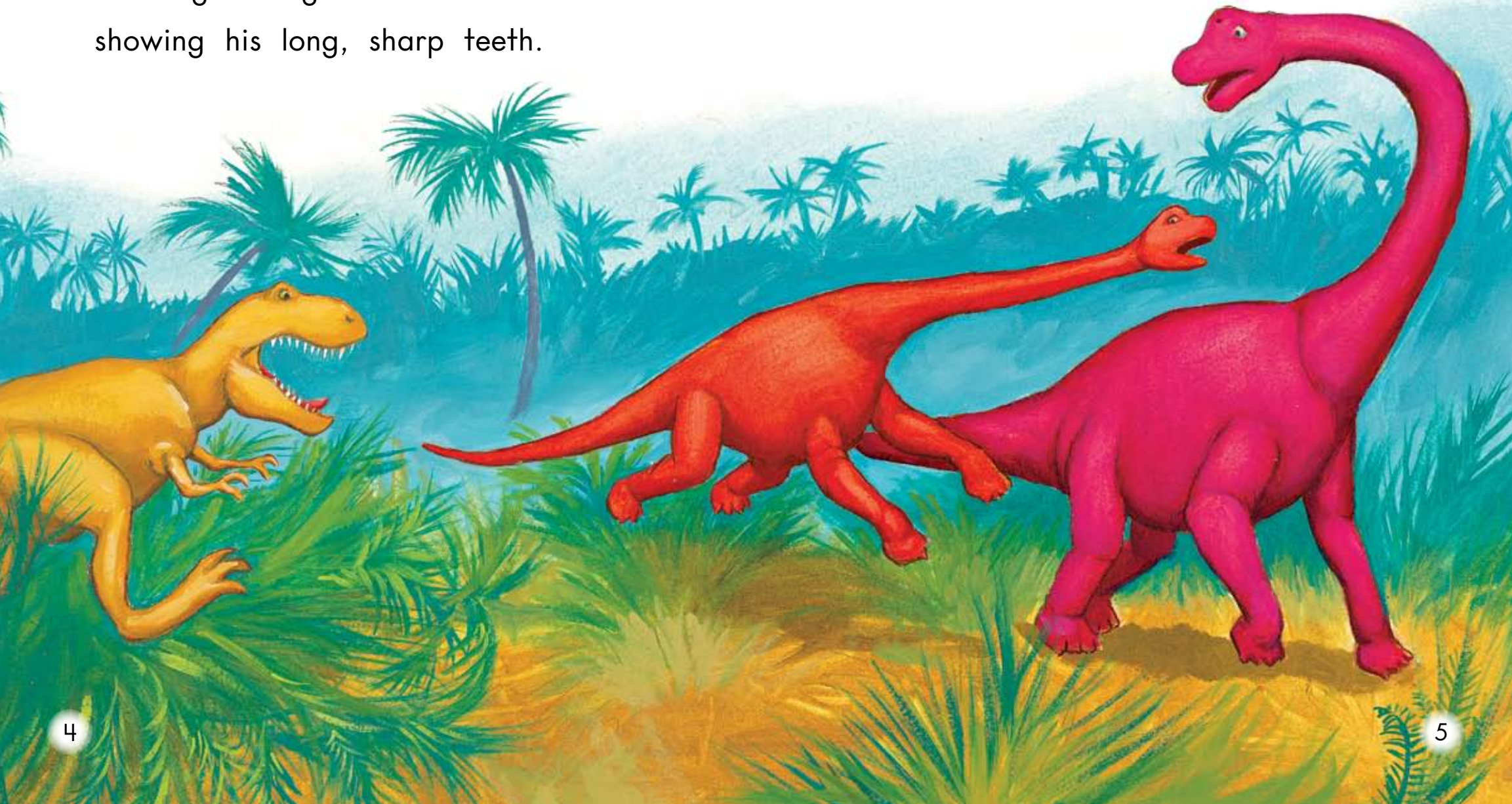


Just then, a giant ROAR shook the forest.

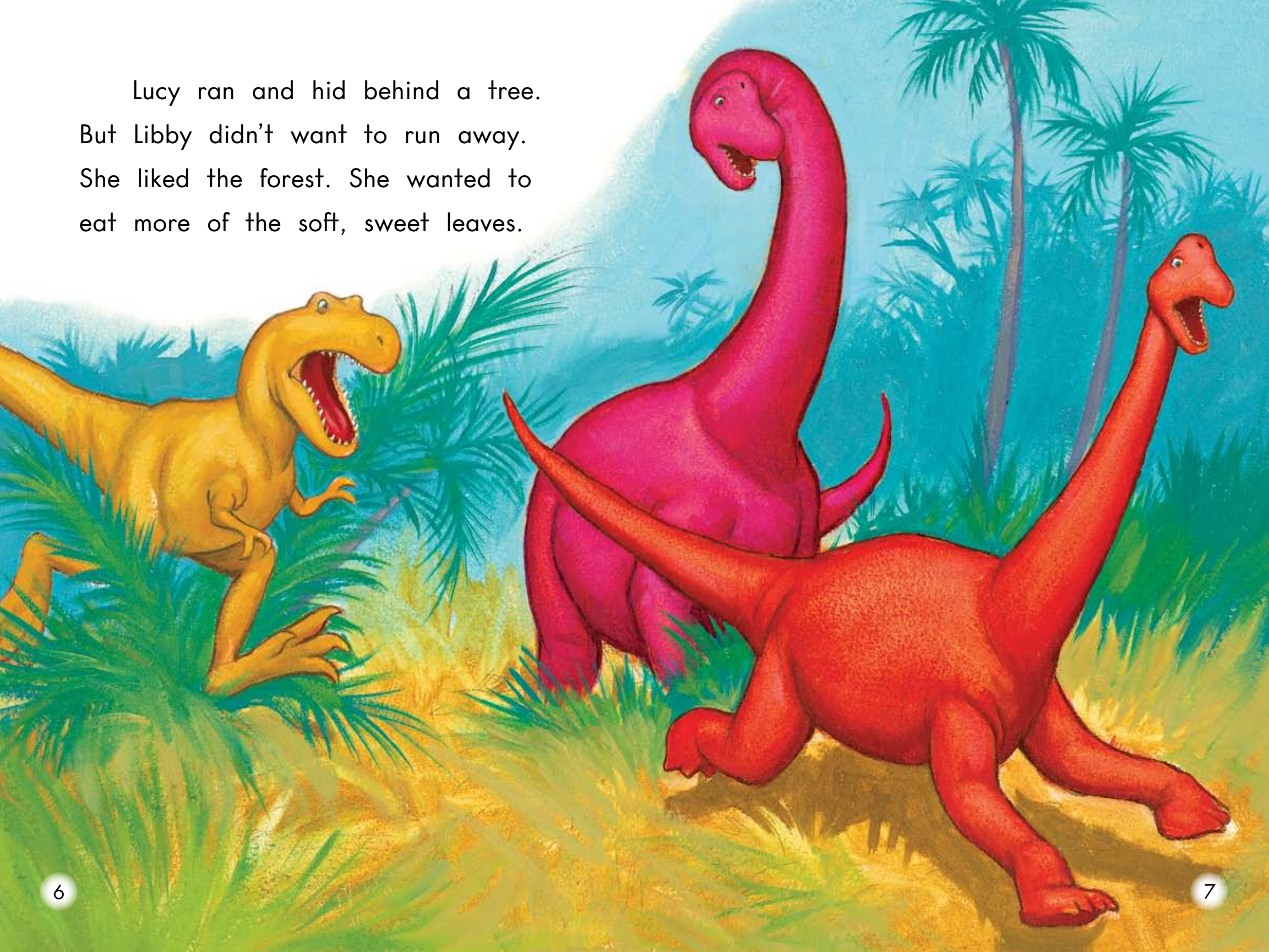
“It’s T. Rex!” Lucy shouted. “Run!”

Libby turned and saw T. Rex crashing through the trees and showing his long, sharp teeth.

“Oh, no!” said Lucy. “T. Rex is so loud and scary. Let’s get out of here.”



Lucy ran and hid behind a tree.  
But Libby didn't want to run away.  
She liked the forest. She wanted to  
eat more of the soft, sweet leaves.



Libby turned and looked down at T. Rex.

“Watch where you’re going!” she shouted.

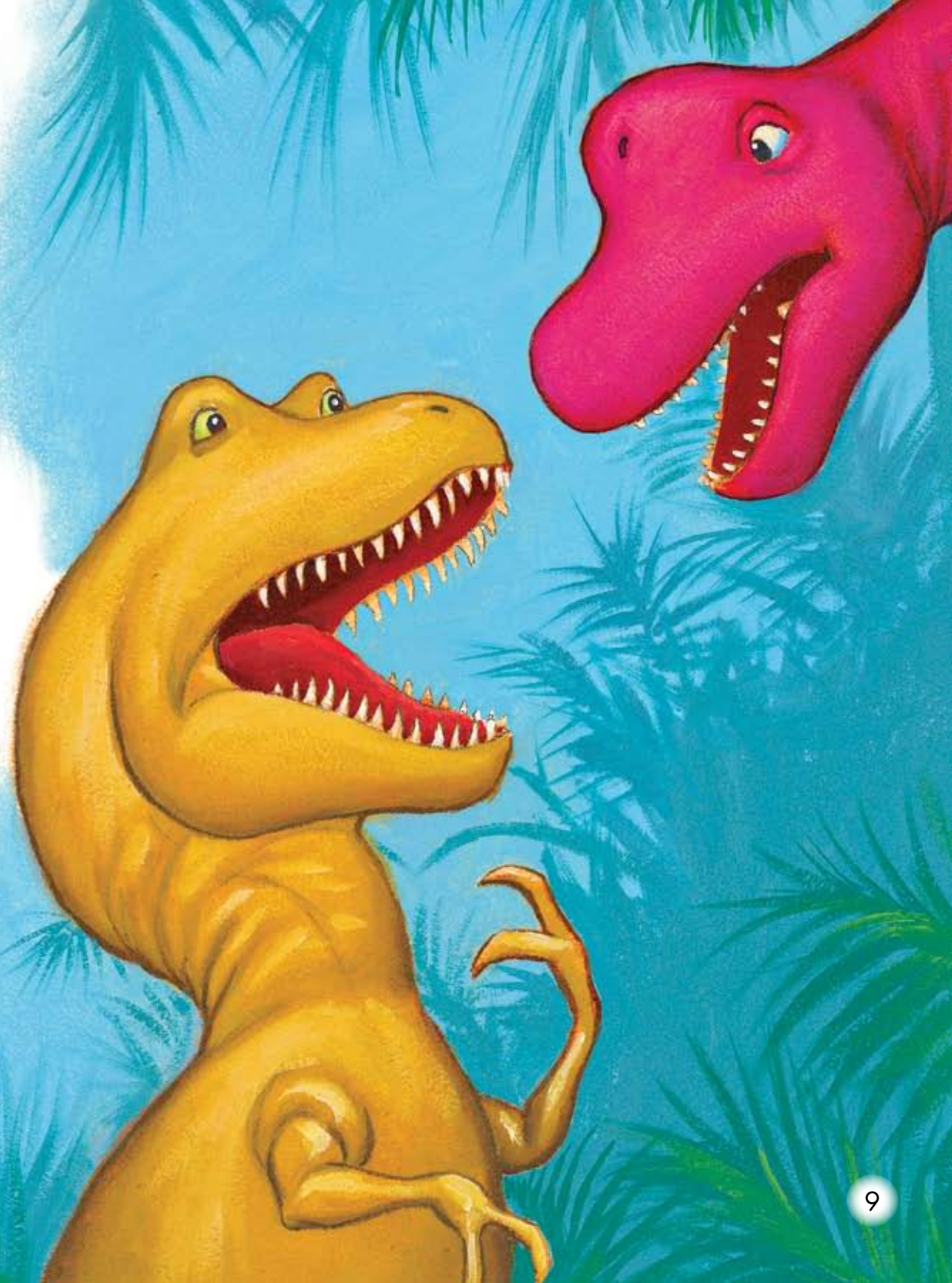
T. Rex looked around.

“Are you talking to me?” he asked.

“Of course I’m talking to you,” Libby answered. “You scared everyone else away!”

“I know,” T. Rex said, and his eyes filled with tears.

“What’s wrong?” Libby asked.





“Don’t cry,” Libby said. “Some dinosaurs want to be scary like you! Isn’t it fun to be scary?”

“No, it is NOT fun to be scary,” T. Rex said with a sniffle. “No one wants to be my friend.”

T. Rex said, “No one ever talks to me. No one wants to play with me. Everyone thinks I’m scary.”

He began to sob. Tears rolled down his sad face.

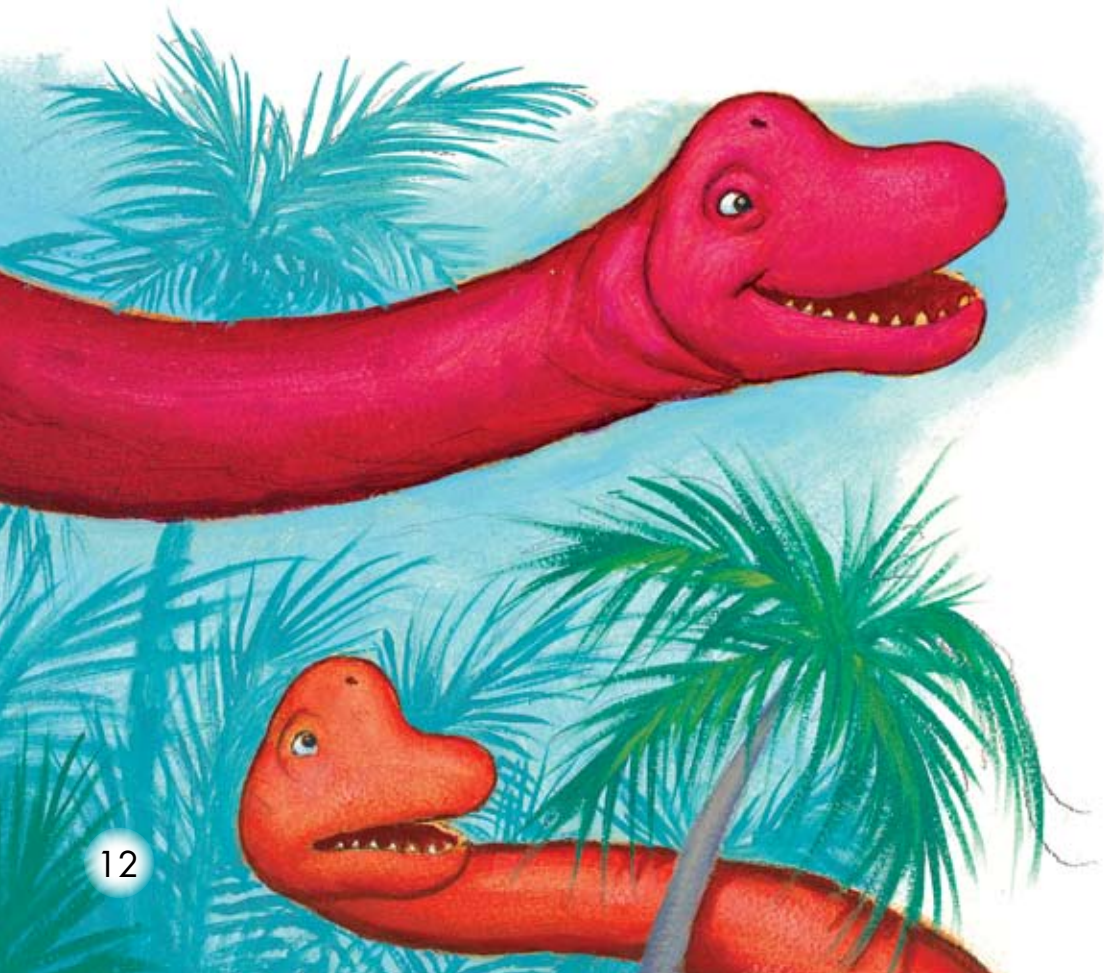


Libby thought for a little while.  
Then she had an idea.

“I know how you can be a little less scary,” said Libby.

“Really? How?” asked T. Rex.

“Well,” said Libby, “you can close your mouth so those scary teeth don’t show.”



T. Rex closed his mouth  
and smiled.

“Oh, that’s much better!” said  
Libby. “You can try not to shake  
the ground when you walk, too. And  
does your roar have to be so loud?”

T. Rex roared quietly.

“Is that better?” he asked.

“Yes,” said Libby, and she smiled.

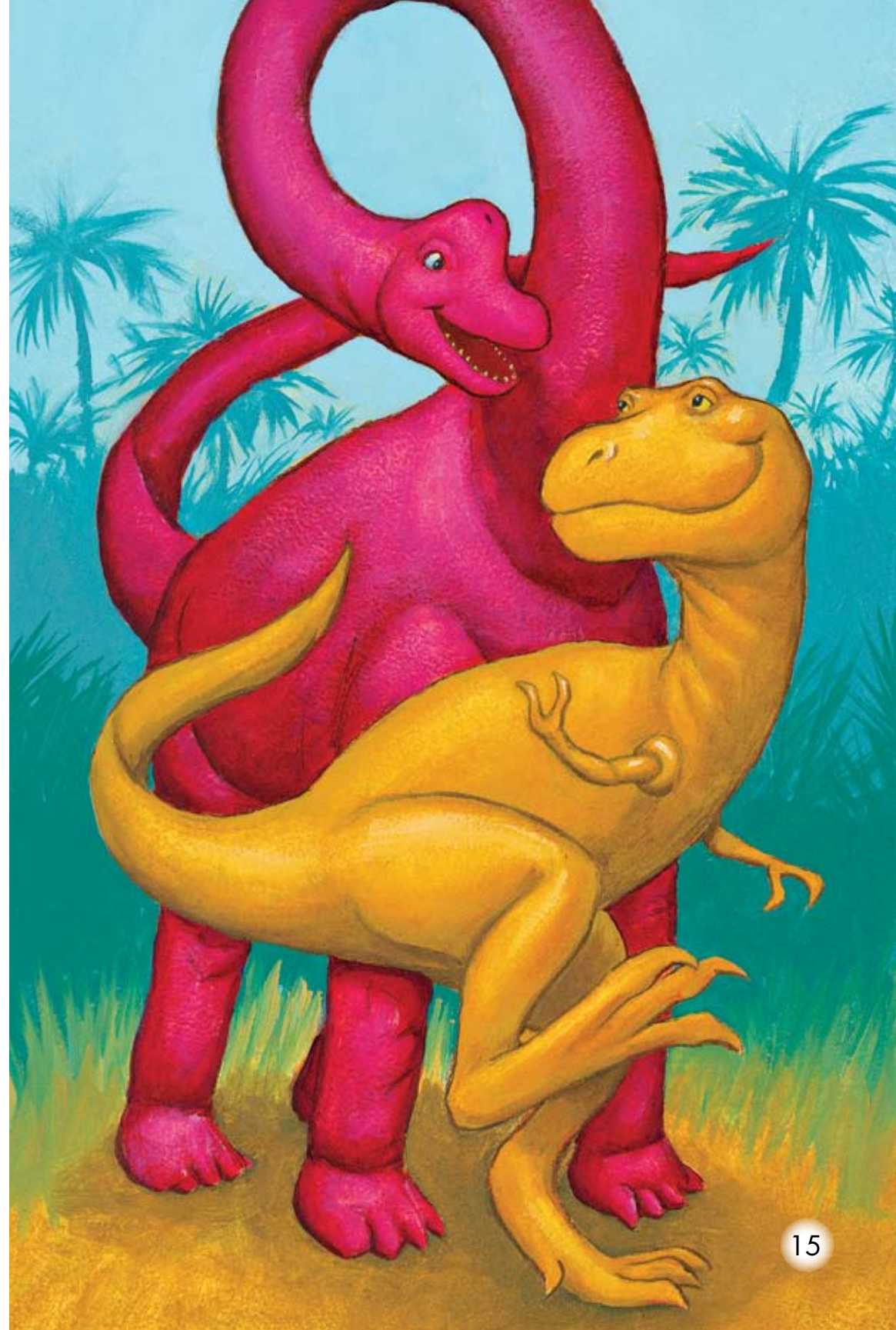
Just then, they heard a very loud roar in the forest.

“That’s my mom calling me for dinner,” said T. Rex. “I’d better go.”

“OK,” said Libby. “Do you want to play with me tomorrow?”

“YES!” said T. Rex. Then he waved good-bye and tiptoed off into the forest.

“See you tomorrow!” called Libby.



Lucy came up behind Libby.

“Good work, Libby,” said Lucy.

“You made a new friend!”

