









Super Fox

Author: Fay Robinson

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: 978-0-325-01650-4 ISBN-10: 0-325-01650-X

Editorial Development, Design, and Production by Brown Publishing Network

Credits

Illustrations: Barry Rockwell

Printed in China

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

Super Fox

by Fay Robinson illustrated by Barry Rockwell



Roxy Father Mother Andy

"I want to take a nap," said Father.

"I'm tired.

Go and play, Roxy."



Roxy ran as fast as she could.

She ran to the door and

she ran back.



Roxy ran faster and faster.

"I can run faster than
any fox!" said Roxy.

"I am Super Fox!"

"Roxy," said Father.

"Please stop that.

We don't run inside."

"Okay," said Roxy.



Roxy jumped on a chair.

She jumped up and down.

She jumped very high.



Roxy jumped higher and higher.
"I can jump higher
than any fox!" said Roxy.

"I am Super Fox!"





"Roxy," said Father.

"We don't jump inside.

Please stop that."

"Okay," said Roxy.

"I won't jump any more."

Roxy twirled next.

She twirled on her toes.

She twirled faster and faster.

She twirled around

and around and around.



"I can twirl faster than any fox.

I am Super Fox!" said Roxy.



CRASH!

Down came the flower pot!

Father looked at the pot.

He looked at the mess.

Then he looked at Roxy.



10



Roxy said, "I know, Father.
I should not twirl inside.
But I am Super Fox.
What can I do?"

"You are a super fox who needs to go outside. Let's go to the park," said Father. So Father and Roxy walked to the park.



"I want to take a nap now, Father," said Roxy.

"I'm tired."

And she sat down to rest.

