Sloan's Goal

Written by Wallace Novak

Decodable Practice Reader 21A



Long o:	Vowel Dig	raph <i>oa</i>	
Sloan soaked roamed whoa	floated coach moaned goal	boats Joan groaned	
Long o:	Vowel Dig	raph <i>ow</i>	
Snow growing grow	grown Iow row	showed slow crowed	blowing flown
High-F	requency	Words	
the	a	enough	
you	here	said	
was	into	to	

two

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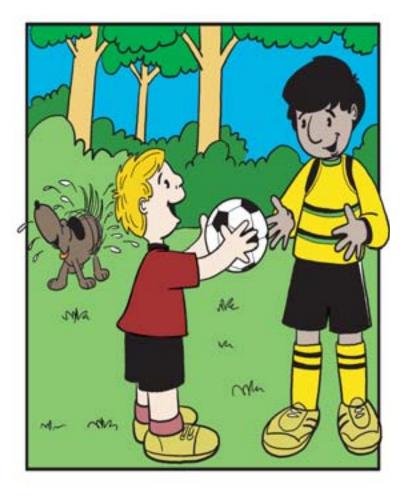
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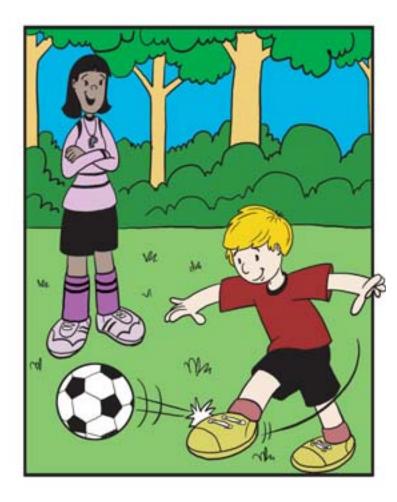
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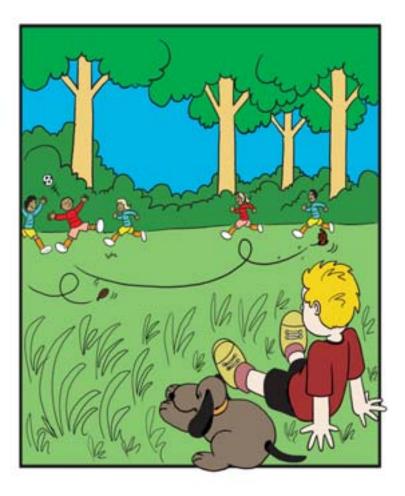
Sloan and Snow floated boats in the pond. Snow got soaked.



A ball came by. "May I play?" Sloan asked. "You're not grown up enough," Dave claimed.



"I'm the coach," called Joan. "Can you kick?" Sloan showed her his best kick. Joan said, "Play back here."



Sloan roamed back and forth. The wind was blowing. The grass was growing. Snow moaned and groaned.



Just when Sloan was going, the ball came at him. Whoa! Sloan kicked it.



His kick was low and not slow. Sloan pumped his arm. Yes! The ball had flown into the goal.



"A goal!" yelled Dave. "You don't need to grow!" "I'll score two in a row," Sloan crowed.