

An Unofficial Minecraft Books

Dig!





Alex was bold. The **boldest** of them all. She had her tool. She had her lucky boots. She had a feeling deep in her belly that today was the day. 'A big find is down there,' she whispered. 'I can feel it in my feet.' She picked her spot on the hillside and dug in.

The dirt broke up fast.
Alex dug **deeper** and
deeper into the hillside,
stone and soil falling all
around her. Blue sparkles
winked at her from the
darker walls. 'Ooh,' she
said. 'This is my lucky
day.' Her big find was
deeper down. She could
feel it.





A few steps on, Alex saw it. There, in the middle of the floor, sat a cooked cod. A fish. Down in the dark. And it was cooked! 'That is the **wildest** find I have ever dug up,' Alex said. She picked it up and gave it a sniff. 'But a dig makes me want food. So I will not ask.'

Alex got back up into the daylight and lit a small heap of logs on the grass. The cod was cooked, but a bit of heat would make it the **crispest** lunch ever. She set the fish right by the flames. 'Stay there, my lunch. I will be back for you.' Then she turned and scrambled right back into her hole. There was so much still to dig.





Down, down, down. Each step got **steeper**. The walls got **darker**. Loose rocks crunched and shifted under Alex's boots. She held her tool tight. One wrong step and she would tumble down to the bottom. 'Worth it,' she muttered. 'So worth it. Maybe.'

Up in the daylight, a sneaky cat came close. It sniffed all around. It turned its head. It saw the cod by the flames, golden and hot. No one was there to watch it. With the **quickest** flash of one paw, the cod went rolling out of the flames. Deep down in her hole, Alex did not know her lunch was not safe.





The cat got low and gobbled the fish. Each last scrap. It did not make one sound. It licked its whiskers once. Then once again. Then it took the **quickest** peek back, just to check. Not the **smallest** crumb was left. Not one trace of the meal.

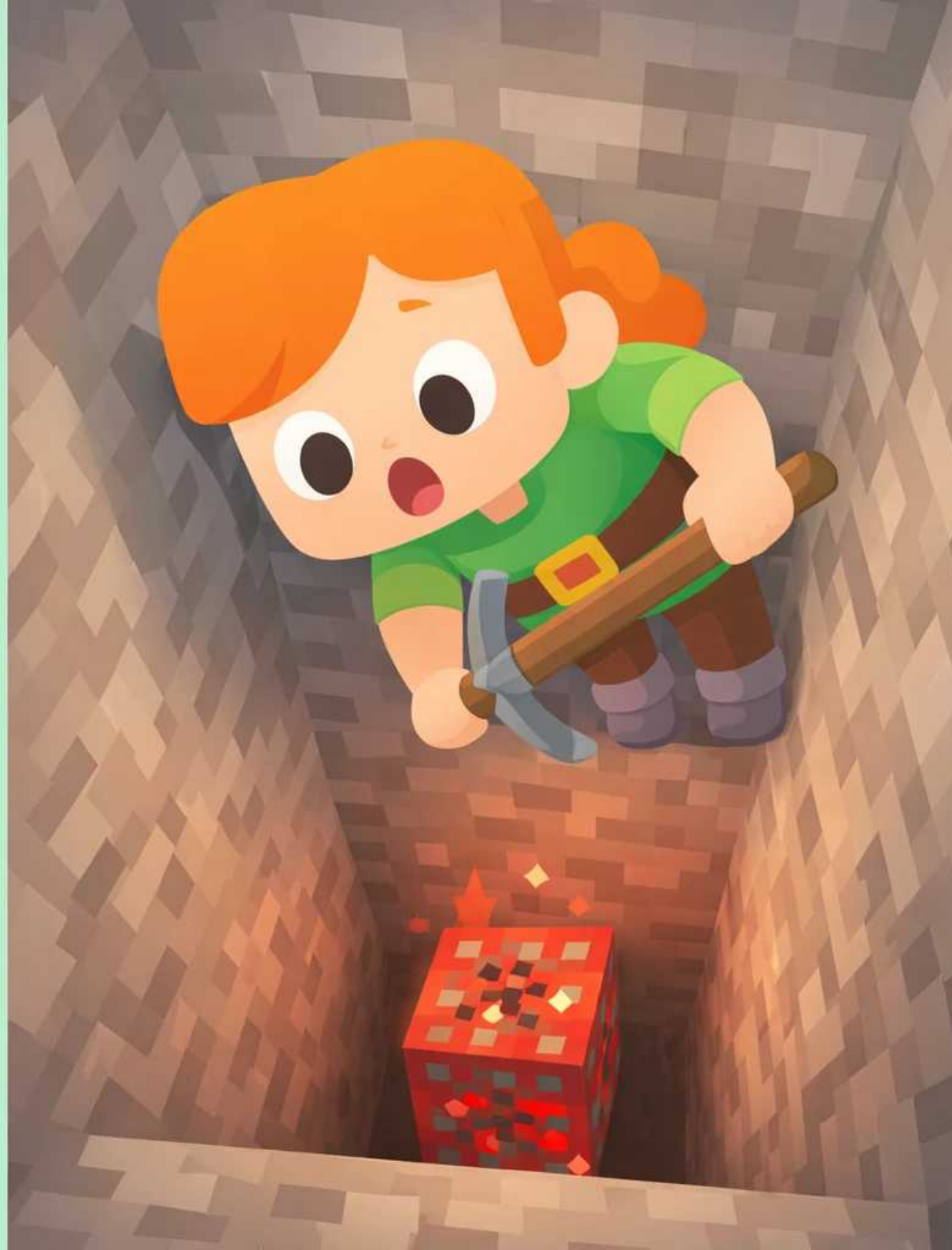
The cat's belly was at its **fullest**. It gave one last look at the flames. No fish was left. Then it set off over the bright sunny hillside, **swifter** than the wind, and never once looked back. Deep in the dirt, Alex was still at work. Still dreaming about her crispy fish lunch. That Alex.





Alex had dug so deep that the walls rose far above her head. Piles of rock and dirt filled the floor around her feet. 'Maybe I should fill this back in when the dig is over,' she said, looking up at the sky. 'I do not want people falling in.' But first. Just a bit **deeper**.

Alex dug at the rock below, and then she saw it. She peered in for a **closer** look. A deep, dark red glow shone in the rock. That was not her big find. It was redstone. It glowed **darker** than any flame. Her body went tight and her hands shook. It was new to her, and it scared her. 'No, no, no,' she said.





Alex did not think. She just ran. She scrambled up the blocks of dirt, hand over hand, step over step, heart thumping. **Faster.** The **fastest** she had ever moved. The ground rumbled under her feet.

Boom! The blast broke the hole wide open and sent flames, rocks, and dirt flying all around. And out of the ground tumbled fish after fish after fish. Cooked cod, scattered over the stones. The **grandest** lunch in the world. Alex peeked over the edge, dirt on her face, and gave her **proudest** grin. 'I knew it. A big find was down there.'





100

Dig!

Alex is sure something special is buried deep in the hillside, and she won't stop digging until she finds it. When her shovel uncovers a strange, cooked fish sitting underground, she can't resist a snack break before pushing on into the dark. But the deeper she goes, the steeper and stranger the tunnel gets. What is Alex about to dig up? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 100: -er/-est), this book practices words like 'deeper', 'darker', 'steeper', 'boldest', 'wildest'.

Phonics Focus: -er/-est

boldest, closer, crispest, darker, deeper, faster, fastest, fullest, grandest, proudest, quickest, smallest, steeper, swifter, wildest

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