

This Is My House



I am Kit. This is my house. Three kids and a mom live in this house, too. Right now, one of my kids is lying on the rug, drawing me. She **tries** hard, but she has not got my whiskers quite right. I will not fuss. Other people think this is their house and I am their pet. They are wrong.



Many people think the best way to get clean is to sit in a big tub of water. They are wrong.

I give my paws a good lick and I am spotless. No soap, no scrubbing, no fuss. Out in the yard, one of my kids is pushing a **muddy** little dog into a wash tub. That **silly** dog just keeps splashing water all over the yard.

I would never make such a **messy** fuss.





The best spot for a nap is on the lap of one of my kids. I curl into a ball, roll over to show my **belly**, and let all three kids give me pats and cuddles.

They think they are being kind to me. Really, I have trained them well. I have them working **happily** just for me.

I like living in this house.

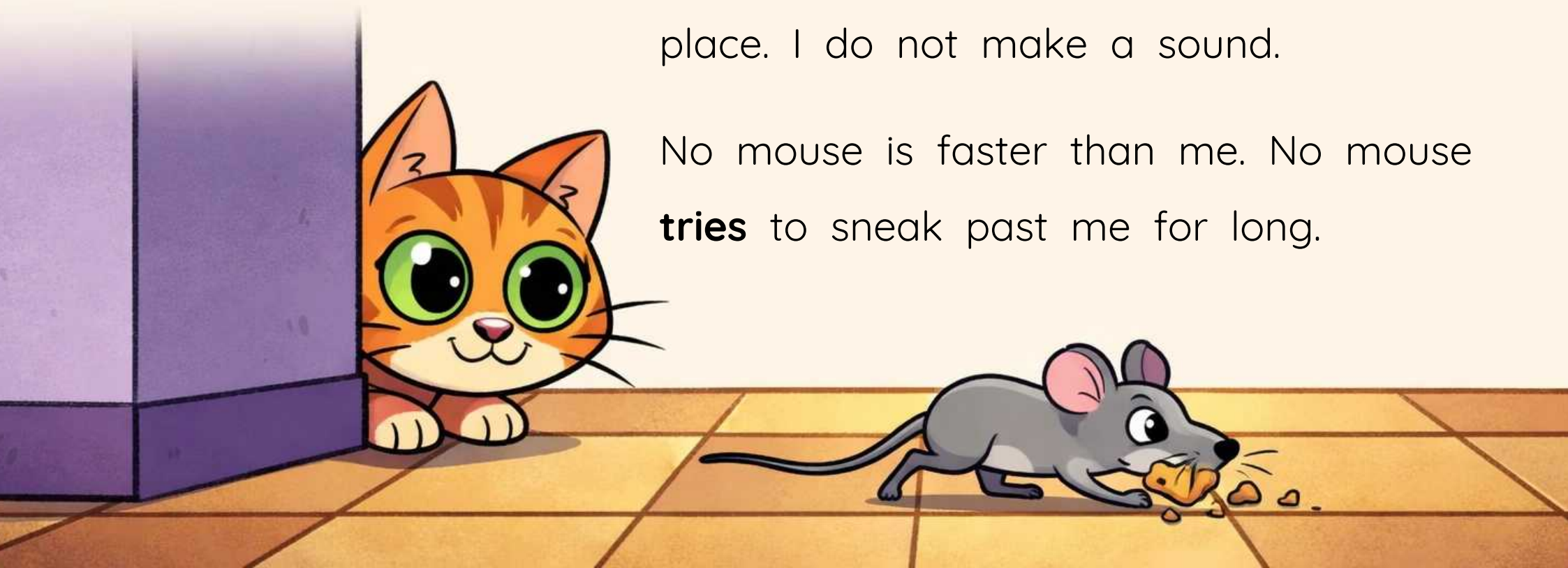
Sometimes the kids are **noisy** and they knock things over. But **every** morning, Mom wraps up their lunches, hands out the backpacks, and waves goodbye at the big gate. Then the house is all mine. I stretch out on the ledge above the porch and watch them go. The house is still. I take my time and plan my day.



Some people think mice are too **speedy** to catch. They are wrong.

I spot a **tricky** little mouse sneaking across the kitchen tiles with crumbs in its mouth. I crouch low behind the wall, eyes wide, not one whisker out of place. I do not make a sound.

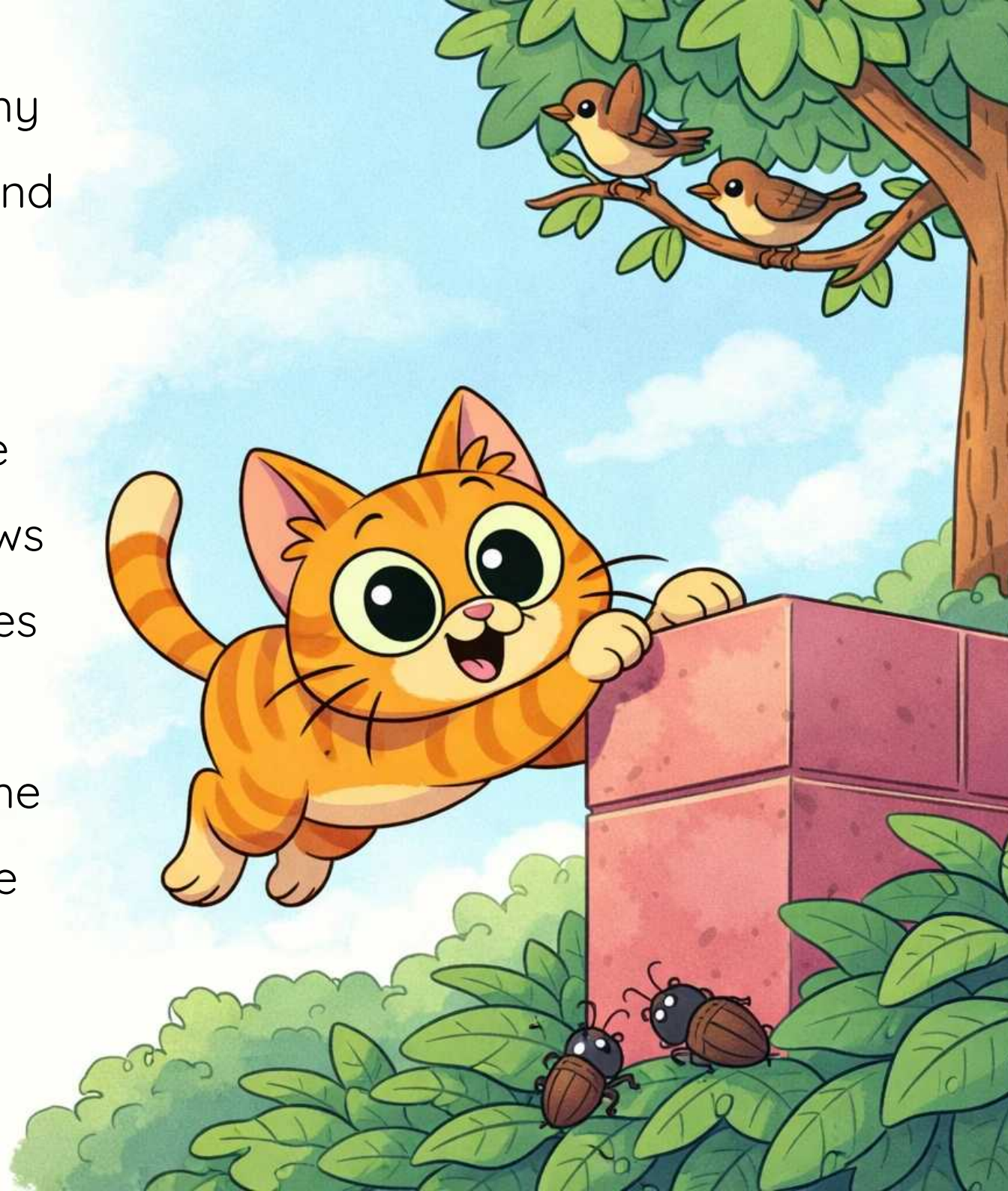
No mouse is faster than me. No mouse **tries** to sneak past me for long.



I go outside to play in my yard **every** day. I leap and climb on everything, because it is all mine.

Today I spring up on the low wall and dig my claws into the edge. **Tiny** beetles hide under the leaves.

Small wrens hop along the branches up above. There is never a dull minute in my yard.



Mom does not like it when I bring things into the house. Today I **carry** in a snail and hold it in my paws by the window. Mom throws her hands up, her face all scrunched. One of the kids peeks out from behind her, **trying** not to laugh. Mom thinks bugs are **nasty** and **dirty**. She is wrong. This is my house. I can bring in whatever I want.



There is a very **naughty** boy who lives next door. He is mean and **smelly**, and **every** time he sees me he pulls the **ugliest**, **nastiest** face he can. I growl and show my teeth. He thinks he can get away with this because he is bigger than me. He is wrong. One day I will show that **bully** what I think of him.





One day I am going to grow as big as a tiger, with big sharp claws and bigger, sharper fangs.

Then I will march next door and wreck that kid's house. I can see it now. That **nasty** boy will never pull an **ugly** face at me again.

I will be the **mightiest** cat in the world. I think about that a lot.

Some cats think that living outside is better than inside. They are wrong. Right now, I can see three cats out there, sitting on the window ledge, peeking in at me. I am curled up snug at the foot of my kid's bed, and I can feel the softest, **sleepiest** breathing all around me in the dark. I love my house and I love my kids. This is my house, and nothing could ever change that.





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This Is My House

A curious cat is convinced this house belongs to her, not the other way around. She licks herself spotless, naps on her favorite laps, and keeps a wary eye on the naughty boy next door who never stops pulling faces. But when a muddy dog gets a bath and a tricky mouse sneaks across the kitchen tiles, will this silly, noisy household ever learn who is really in charge? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 110: -y to i Rule), this book practices words like 'tries', 'silly', 'muddy', 'noisy', 'tricky'.

Phonics Focus: -y to i Rule

belly, bully, carry, dirty, every, happily, messy, mightiest, muddy, nastiest, nasty, naughty, noisy, silly, sleepest, smelly, speedy, tiny, tricky, tries, trying, ugliest, ugly

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