

Run, Bones, Run!



✦ An Unofficial Minecraft Book ✦

Bones **learned** it all from Skel. How to track a smell. How to creep through tall grass with no sound. How to sit still when a rabbit was close. Bones was the best **hunting** dog in the valley, and he knew it. He **trotted** next to Skel with his snout up and his red cloth **flapping** in the wind, like he owned every **grassy** hill they **passed**.





Bones was brave. Snakes? No problem. Crossing **rivers?**

Easy. A **bossy** goat that once **chased** them **both** up a tree?

Bones had **laughed** about that for **days**. But **storms?**

Storms were different. One

night, a **terrible** storm

trapped them far from

home. Rain hit the **muddy**

path and thunder shook the

ground. Bones froze next to

a **fallen** tree, **shaking**.

'Easy, boy,' Skel said **softly**. 'It's just a sound. Stay with me.' Then the **loudest** crack of thunder yet split the sky. Bones ran. He ran so fast his **paws** hardly **touched** the ground. Skel **shouted** his name once, twice, three times. But Bones was far off, just a dark shape in the rain.





Skel **looked** for Bones for **hours**. He went up slick **rocks** and **stumbled** into **ditches, calling** until his voice was raw. 'Bones! Bones!' Nothing **answered** but the wind. Well past midnight, Skel **slowly** turned for home. He would rest and try again at dawn. But every step away from those dark **hills** felt wrong.

Back home, Zom set a bowl of hot food by Skel. Skel pushed it around with his spoon and stared at nothing. He kept **glancing** at the door, **listening** for the scratch of **paws**. All was silent. 'He's **tough**,' Zom said **kindly**. 'He'll find a dry spot to sleep.' Skel shook his head. 'He's **scared**, Zom. **Scared** and on his own. **Tough** will not help him now.'





Zom watched his friend. Then he **grabbed** his coat. 'You rest,' he said **firmly**. 'I'll go look.' 'You can stay,' said Skel. 'I know.' Zom pulled the door open and the cold night rushed in. 'But I'm going to.' Skel leaned back, **thankful**, and **closed** his **eyes**.

Bones had run so far that nothing **looked** the same. The thunder had **stopped**, but now he was deep in a dark forest with no clue where home was. His belly growled. That was when he saw them. Three **wolves** between the **trees**, watching with pale **eyes**. Bones froze. The **biggest** one **tilted** its head. Then **slowly** it turned and **walked deeper** into the forest. Bones **followed**.





Days passed. Bones **hunted** with the **wolves** through gold and copper leaf **piles.** He **learned** to move **swiftly,** with no sound. He **learned** their **rules:** eat fast, sleep light, trust no one. The **wolves** never **scratched** him behind the **ears.** They never said 'good boy.' But they let him run next to them, and that was **enough.** Or so Bones told himself.

One morning, Bones raced through the **trees**, **kicking** up red and gold leaf **piles** behind him. His red cloth snagged on a branch and **dropped** to the ground. Bones **glanced** back. He almost **stopped**. But the **wolves** had no red cloth. The **wolves** had nothing at all. So Bones kept **running** and left it in the dirt.





Zom found him in a forest clearing. 'Bones!' He knelt and reached out his hand. 'Time to go home, boy.' Bones **dropped** low. A growl rumbled in his chest, and his teeth flashed. Zom pulled his hand back. This was not the Bones he knew. This was a **wilder creature**, and it did not want to go home.

Zom **hurried** back and told Skel where to find him. Skel went on his own. He did not call out. He did not make a sound. He **walked** into the forest and waited. Bones was **hiding** behind a tree. He **peeked** out, ready to run. Then their **eyes** met, and it all rushed back. Bones **remembered** a hand that **scratched** his **ears**. A voice that said 'easy, boy.' A path where two **friends walked** side by side. He **missed** Skel so much it hurt.





They **walked** home together in the soft fall light. Bones pressed so close to Skel's leg that Skel kept **tripping**. 'Easy, easy,' Skel **laughed**. 'I **missed** you too.' Zom **hurried** down the path with a treat. Bones **licked** his **whole** face. 'I think that means sorry,' said Skel. 'I think that means more **treats**,' said Zom. Bones wagged his tail so hard his **whole** body **wiggled**. He was the **happiest** dog in the valley, and he knew it.



Run, Bones, Run!

Bones knows every trail in the valley alongside his best friend and owner, trotting proud with his red bandana flapping in the wind. But when a terrible storm sends him racing into the dark, he ends up lost deep in a forest, following three watchful wolves further from home with every step. Will he find his way back before he forgets who he really is? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 128: Affixes Review 2), this book practices words like 'hurried', 'wolves', 'dropped', 'stumbled', and 'trapped'.

Phonics Focus: Affixes Review 2

answered, biggest, bossy, both, calling, chased, closed, creature, days, deeper, ditches, dropped, ears, enough, eyes, fallen, firmly, flapping, followed, friends, glanced, glancing, grabbed, grassy, happiest, hiding, hills, hours, hunted, hunting, hurried, kicking, kindly, laughed, learned, licked, listening, looked, loudest, missed, muddy, passed, paws, peeked, piles, remembered, rivers, rocks, rules, running, scared, scratched, shaking, shouted, slowly, softly, stopped, storms, stumbled, swiftly, terrible, thankful, tilted, touched, tough, trapped, treats, trees, tripping, trotted, walked, whole, wiggled, wilder, wolves

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