

The Sky Said Nothing



Gus sang from sunup. He sang the same song again and again, to the dry shrubs and the dusty rocks on the plain. 'Send rain!' Gus called. He waved his cane at the sky. 'I bet my song will reach the sky!' The sky said nothing. Not a rumble. Not a drop. Gus kept walking. His song had not worked once. But today felt **new**. Today the song felt **true**.





Gus sang with all his might. 'Come, rain! Drip, drop, and splash!' A **few** thin clouds drifted past as a dry wind **blew**.

'Come back!' Gus yelled, but they just **flew**. He kept on walking and singing. The sky was still dry.

Thump, thump! Up
stomped something
green and **new**. Gus
spun fast, and he had
no **clue**. It had a wide
grin and a tail to
shake a tree. 'Hi!'
called a big dino, as
glad as can be. 'I am
Dino, and that good
song **flew**. Can I
please sing it too?'





'You want to help me call the rain?' Gus's grin **grew** wide, and his hat almost fell off. 'Then sing, Dino! Sing with all your might!' And Dino's song was HUGE. The plain shook. The bushes trembled. Gus **threw** his arms wide, and they sang the rain song, swaying across the plain. 'Give me the clouds! Give me the rain! Let it fall on this dry plain!' The song **grew** and **grew**. The rocks and the road shook too.

The sky flickered, then it rumbled. Dark clouds rolled in fast. A storm was **brewing!** A big flash split the sky wide open. Gus and Dino looked up. The first fat raindrop landed right on Gus's nose. Then another, then another. 'Dino!' Gus yelled. 'It is working!'





Rain splashed on the land,
and Gus danced with glee.
Dino **threw** his head back
and sang, glad as can be.
Gus yelled, 'My song
worked! It all came **true!**
Dino yelled, 'Your song? My
song too!' They stomped
and spun as big puddles
grew. Then they sang, 'We
made it rain, just me and
you!'



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Gus has sung his rain song every day since sunup, but the dry sky never listens. Today it feels different, especially when something huge and green comes stomping up the trail, grinning ear to ear. Could a new friend with a very loud voice be just what Gus's song needs? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 91: ew, ui, ue /ū/), this book practices words like 'grew', 'flew', 'new', 'threw', 'true'.

Phonics Focus: ew, ui, ue /ū/

blew, brewing, clue, few, flew, grew, new, threw, true

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