LEVEL 2



Chuck's Long Teeth



Chuck sat in his den on the hill. He had a dish of mash for lunch. But his teeth were too long! He could not shut his mouth to munch. "I wish I could eat my lunch," said Chuck.



He got his brush and brushed his teeth. They were still long. He pushed on them with his hand. That did not help. Then Bet ran up the hill in a rush.



"Your teeth are too long. I can help," said Bet. Bet ran to the shed and got a thick log. Bet held up the log for Chuck. "Chomp on this," said Bet.



Chuck chomped and chomped. Bits of log fell on the rug. At last, his teeth were not so long. Chuck shut his mouth. Munch, munch! He ate all his mash.
"Thank you, Bet!" said Chuck.