LEVEL 4



oa words

Fran's Pet Goat



Fran had a pet goat. He was a black and white goat. He wanted to roam all around the land. One day, the gate was open.



The goat ran away. He went down the road. He hid by a big, old oak. Fran had to get her goat back.



She put on her brown coat and went down the road. The goat was in a big ditch. He was in the thick, black mud!



"Oh no," Fran said. "You will have a long soak in the tub." The goat did not want to come out.



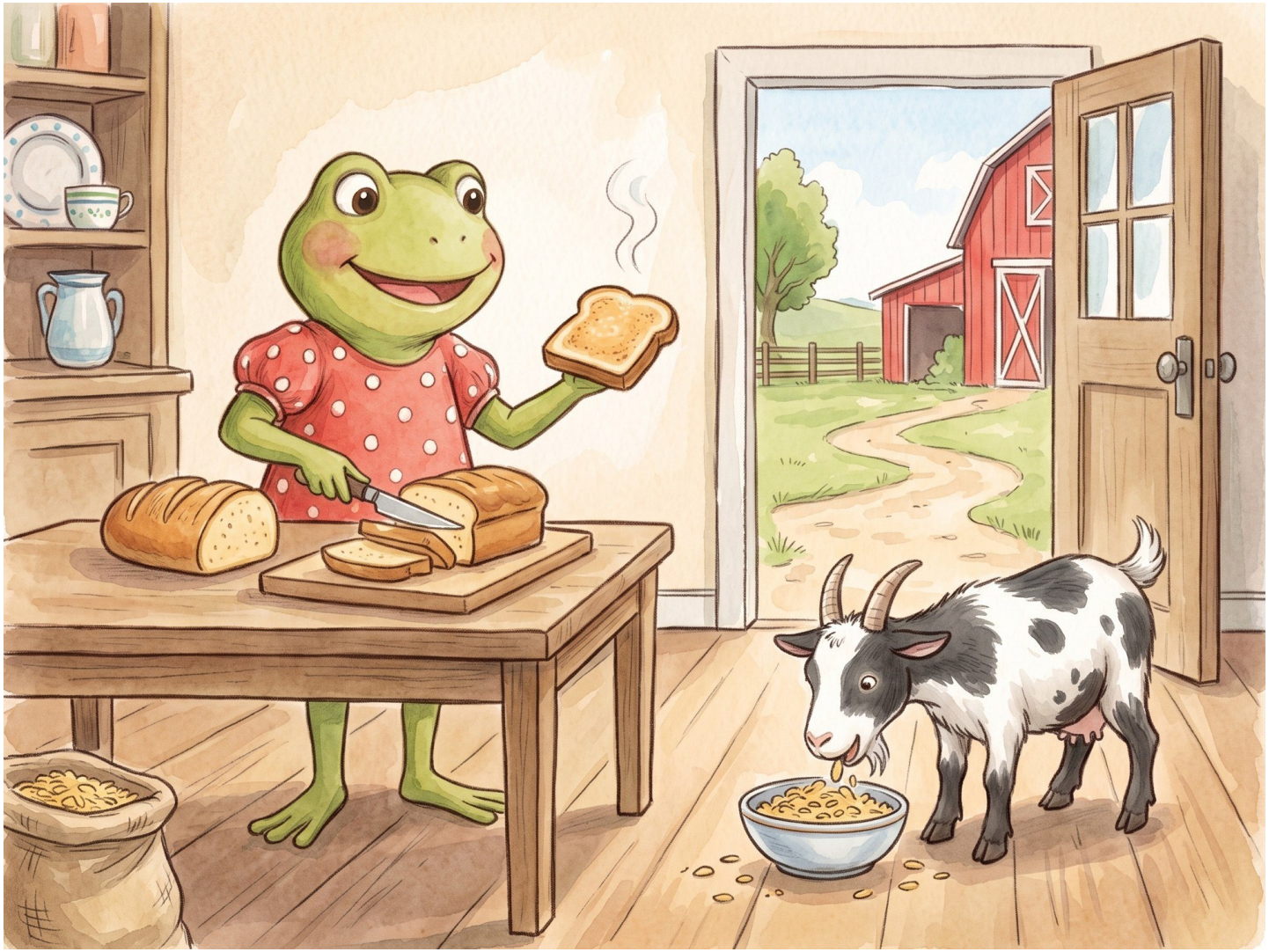
He was fond of the mud. Fran had a good plan. She went back and got a big load of oats. "Come get these oats," she said.



The goat was fond of oats. He ran up the ditch. Fran got him. Fran led the goat home. She did fill a big tub.



She did use a lot of green soap. Soon, the tub was full of thick foam. She did scrub his coat until it was clean.



"Now we can have a snack," Fran said. The goat had more oats. Then she cut a loaf and made a hot slice of toast.