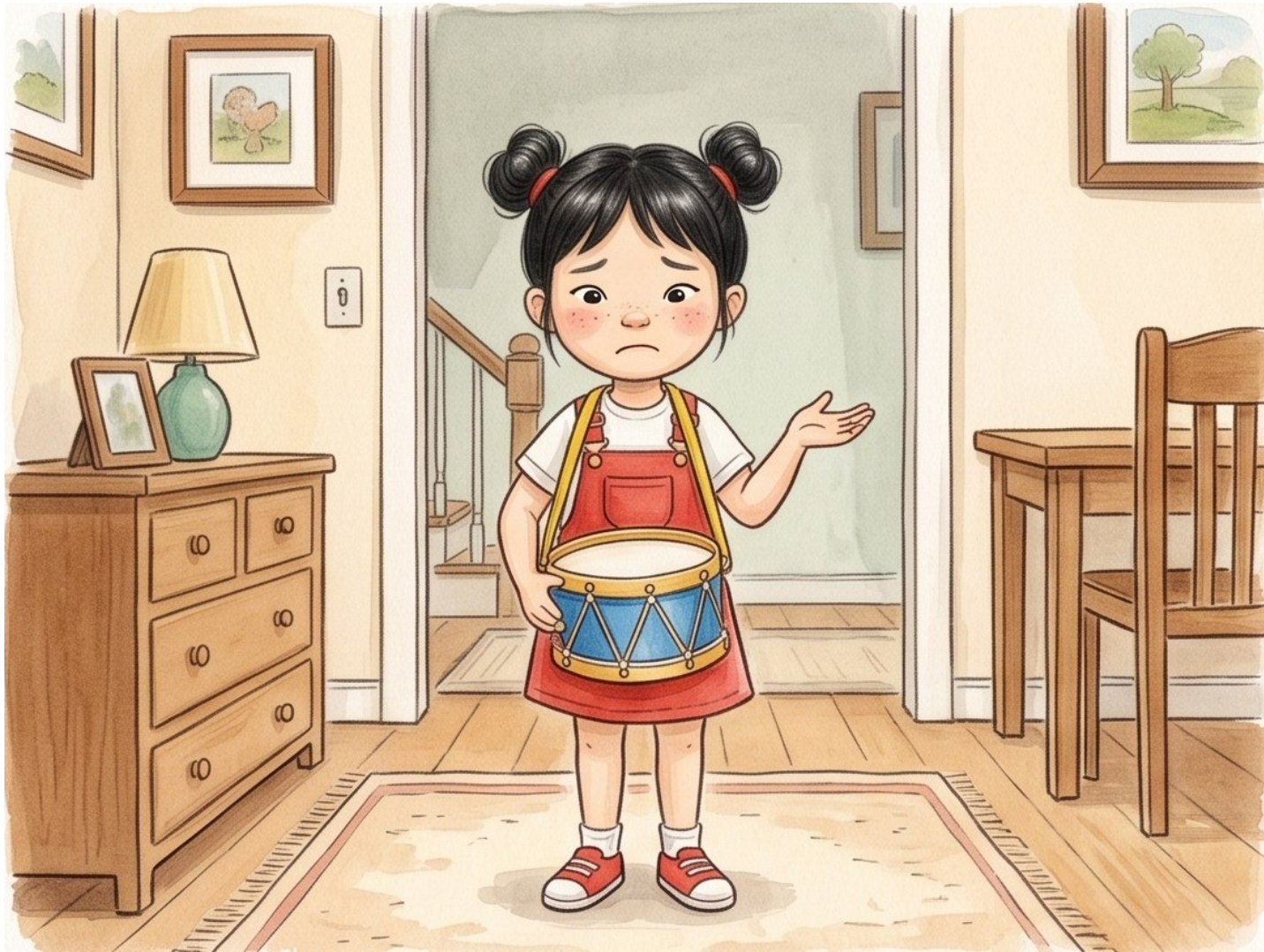


LEVEL
2



blends review

Kim's Drum Sticks



Kim had a small drum. The drum was for her mom. But Kim had lost her sticks. She did not have them.



She had a check on the shelf and in a black box. "I must have a plan," said Kim. She sat on the bench.



Just then, a big truck was still. It was the yellow bus. Kim had a look at a thing in the grass. She bent down.



It was her two thin sticks! "I got them!" said Kim. Kim was so glad. She got her drum and ran to her mom to play.