

LEVEL

3



i_e words

Mike's Hidden Bike



Mike had a nice new bike.



He wanted to take his kite for a ride to the side of the wide lake.



It was time to go! But Mike did not see his bike by the shed.



A big green vine was all over it.



The vine hid his bike. “My bike!” Mike said.
He gave the vine a little tug.



It was stuck fast. Mike gave it a wide pull with his whole self.



Rip! The vine split. Mike gave a wide grin.



He got his bike and his kite. "It is time to ride," he said.