

LEVEL

3



i_e words

Mike's Kite Rescue



Mike had a nice new kite. He liked to see it
dive and glide.



He took his bike for a ride to a wide, flat space by a tall pine.



The kite went up, up, up! But then a big gust struck. The kite spun and fell.



It was stuck up in the side of the pine trunk.
"Oh no, it is mine!"



Mike said. He tried to go up, but the trunk was too slick.



Then, Mike saw a long vine. He gave the vine a big tug.



He tossed the vine up. It took him five tries,
but one toss was just right.



The kite came down and slid down. "Yes!"
Mike yelled. He gave a big smile.