Chad's Club Rules

Name _____

Latin Root: -dict- (say/tell)

Beth and Chad had a fun club in the back yard. They met in a big wooden fort. One day, Chad did decide he loved to be the boss. He felt he could be a dictator and tell everyone what to do. He did stand up on a tall stump to dictate his new rule to the club.

"I have a new edict," Chad said in a loud voice. "From now on, no one can eat a chip in the club fort. It will make too much of a mess."

Beth did not like this at all. She did stand up to contradict him. "That is a bad rule," she said. "We love a chip. We always clean up our mess."

Chad spoke up so everyone could hear him. "The boss can make the rule," he said.

Beth did shake her head. "That is a contradiction of our old rule," she said. "Our club has a rule that we all vote together. You cannot just dictate a thing to us."

Chad was sure he would win if they did a vote. He grinned and had a prediction. "I predict that the rest of the club will vote for my rule," he said. Chad was very predictable. He always loved a thing his way, and he always was sure he was right.

The story goes on →

Chad's Club Rules (page 2)

Latin Root: -dict- (say/tell)

Beth did grab a pen and a pad of paper. She did list what everyone wanted. Every kid did hope to keep their snack. Then, Beth did open a big thick dictionary. She did flip to a page and pointed at a word. "See," she said. "A dictator is a very bad boss."

It was time for the final verdict. Beth told the club to vote on the rule. Chad watched as everyone did lift a hand to keep the snack. His prediction was wrong. Not one person did vote for his silly edict.

"Will you be mad at me for a bad rule?" Chad said with a sad frown.

Beth did smile gently. "No," she said. "We will just eat our snack." Chad did step down from the stump. He had a vow not to be a dictator again. The club was fun again, and the snack did taste good.

Circle or highlight all the words containing the root -dict- in the story above. How many did you find?

I found _____ words.