



## **12-Rat Gets A Job**

**-ll, -ff, -ss**

One fine day a mean boss gave Rat The Cat a job. Rat's job was to sell pop, cake, and gum.

The boss told Rat, "I will give you a big box of pop, cake, and gum. You must sell it all, then pay me back."

"I will call Sam and tell him I can sell

him pop, cake, and gum," said Rat. "I can sell it all to Sam!"

Rat The Cat gave Sam a call.

"Hi, Sam!" said Rat. "I can sell you all the pop, cake and gum you want!"

"I do not need pop, cake, and gum," said Sam. "But you can sell me a bell for my bike or a ball to toss. I need a bell and a ball."

"I do not have a bell or a ball to sell," said Rat. "I will call Jane."

"Hi Jane!" said Rat The Cat. "I can sell you all the pop, cake, and gum you want!"

"I do not need pop, cake, or gum,"

said Jane. "But you can sell me a well to fill up my pail, or a boat."

"No," said Rat. "I sell pop, cake, and gum. I do not sell pails, wells, bells, balls, BOATS, OR GOATS!"

Rat went to Dan and said, "I can't sell pop, cake, or gum to Sam or Jane."

"Or to Dan," said Dan. "Rat, you can sell me a boat to sail at Pine Lake, a pill if I get ill, a home by the sea, or a fake ear if I can't hear. But you can't sell me pop, cake, or gum. I don't want pop, cake, or gum."

Rat The Cat was sad. He sat by a wall in the hall and said, "How will I pay my

mean boss?"

Hop Hop Hop! Up came a vile toad, the same vile toad Rat had raced.

"Hi," said the toad.

"Hi vile toad," said Rat. "Hey vile toad, can I sell you pop, cake, or gum? You will like it!"

"No," said the vile toad. "But you can sell me a kiss."

"A kiss?" asked Rat. "You want me to sell you a kiss?"

"I am a magic toad," said the vile toad. "If you kiss me on the feet – *POOF!* – I will be a nice, big, rich pig. Then I will eat all the pop, cake, and

gum, and pay you for it!"

Rat did kiss the vile toad on the feet, but when he did the vile toad was still the same vile toad. The vile toad was NOT a rich pig!

"Oh!" Rat yelled. "You are STILL a vile toad! You can't eat my pop, cake, and gum and pay me!"

Now Rat was ill. "Ugh!" he yelled. "I need to eat soap!"

Rat The Cat got a bill from his boss. The bill was for the pop, cake and gum. The bill was big. REALLY BIG. Now Rat is in a REALLY BIG mess!

## Vocabulary

all	less	loss	off
ill	fall	sell	kiss
toss	bill	ball	fell
mess	moss	kill	mall
hall	well	hiss	Jeff
pill	wall	bell	miss
boss	will	call	tell

## Weird Words

another	can't	of	but
really	raced	past	angry
still	rich	into	on
screamed	pay	tapped	they
thought	still	could	went
hopped	yelled	would	your

## Five W's and an H

who what where  
when why how

# Dictation

Jane gave a pill to the ill goat.  
The pig fell off the wall.  
Rat had to kiss the toad on the feet.  
The dog made a mess in the hall.  
I can call Jeff at the mall.  
Moss is on the side of the wall.  
The rain fell into the pail.  
The boss gave Rat a big bill.  
Is the ball in the hall?  
Did Mike fall into the well?  
Can Rat sell a ball to Dan?  
The goat fell into the well.  
The ape made a mess of the cake.  
Tim will toss the ball.  
The red pig ate moss.  
Will the cat like the ball?