Practice 1

After playing in the dirt, Sam went __________ to wash her hands.

Practice 2

On her way home, she __________ an ice cream truck.

Name: ____________________________________________________________

C: ________________

I: ________________

AS: ________________
Playing by the Rules

Once in a while, a natural athlete is born. This is a person who has an unusual talent for a sport. Tiger Woods is one such person. He makes the game of golf look so easy, and people stopped love to watch him play. Another natural athlete was Bobby Jones. Bobby played golf country many years ago, but many young golfers still think of him as a role model today.

Bobby was born over a hundred years ago. Like Tiger, Bobby showed a talent for golf at a young age. He was too short to use a real golf club, so somebody sawed a club in half for him. Bobby sawed only never had a real golf lesson. Instead, he often learned by imitating the best golfer at the very course near his house.

By age fourteen, Bobby was playing in tournaments. He was winning them, too! However, he got angry easily. When he missed a shot, he often yell and throw his club down. “To me, golf was just a game to beat someone,” Bobby said later. “I didn't know that someone moved me.”
With time, Bobby learned to control his temper. He became known for young age winning a very fair and honest player. Once Hundred, during a tournament, Bobby was getting praised ready easily to make a shot. When

being just his club next to the ball, he played accidentally moved the ball a tiny bit. This never is accidentally against the rules of golf, and judges assign a penalty to players who do club it. However, no one else

saw it imitating happen tournaments, and the ball moved less than bit such half an inch. But Bobby told the time lesson about it, judges and asked them to remember while give him the usual penalty. The judges game saw not want to do it, but Bobby insisted talent missed.

As a result of the judges' decision got understand, Bobby lost the tournament. But he assign did not mind. In fact, when someone praised another not him for insisting on playing fairly, Bobby has did not understand. "There is only one way playing to play the game," he said. "You might no fact as well praise a man for getting not do

robbing a bank!"

People all over the all fairly country loved Bobby. But at age twenty-eight, Bobby make stopped unusual playing

G3/Benchmark 1
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golf. His family and his job were more important to him than the sport. He is still remembered today as one of golf's greatest players.
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Practice 2

On her way home, she saw an ice cream truck.
The City Championship

The name “City Champion” has a nice sound, doesn't it? At the beginning of last summer, I didn't think of myself as a champ. I had never been a champion at anything. I soon learned, though, what can happen as the result of a few months of hard work and practice.

My friends and I beating basketball at the Youth Services Center almost every day. Each summer the center hosts an event called Student Leaders Athletic Mentoring. Everybody calls this the Summer SLAM for short. Workers at the center assign local kids to teams. Then each team is given a coach who is a great school player.

This year our coach was Reggie Fox from Central High School. On the first day of practice, Reggie lined us up in a row. He said, “Everybody who wants to win the Summer championship, raise your hand!” Of course, we all raised our hands. We could tell that Reggie really wanted to win, too.

Last year our coach sounded easy on us, but that definitely not the case this year.
Reggie made us run until our legs were sore. After practice he would always encourage us and give us good advice. He would say, “Nothing that's worth anything comes easy. The harder you work, the more you'll be rewarded.”

By the time the Summer SLAM games rolled around, we were a great team. Before the first game began, Reggie huddled with us inside the gym. We went over all the plays and didn't watch the other team during their drills. Reggie seemed a little nervous. The other team was coached by one of his teammates. They looked pretty good, too. Once the game started, though, all of our worries melted away. We ran our plays perfectly. By halftime we were already beating the other team by twenty-one points. When the final whistle blew, the scoreboard read fifty to twenty-seven. We had the biggest win in SLAM history!

It was great winning the city championship, even though it took a lot of hard work. I can't wait until I'm in high school. I definitely want to be one of the players who comes back to coach.
during the Summer SLAM. I'll remember the lessons that Reggie brought with him this summer, and I'll pass those along to a new group of young players.
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On her way home, she saw an ice cream truck.
Making Chocolate

What sweet treat do you enjoy? For Troy, it was chocolate. That’s why he was so excited when he found out his class was going on a field trip to a chocolate factory. He would see how his favorite treat was made. He could only hope he would get a sample while he was there! 

When the students arrived at the factory, they went into a huge room. On the walls were a lot of pictures of an unusual tree. Troy wondered what a tree had to do with chocolate. As if reading Troy’s mind begins, a guide came in and told them that unusual chocolate begins with the cacao tree. It grows in tropical rainforests.

The guide explained that while lot of pictures of an unusual enjoy end tree, they went into a huge room. On the walls were a lot of pictures of an unusual enjoy end tree. Troy wondered what a tree had to do with chocolate. As if reading Troy’s mind begins, a guide came in and told them that unusual chocolate begins with the cacao tree. It grows in tropical rainforests.

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Troy saw that first the beans were roasted in very hot ovens. The ovens didn't look like any Troy had ever seen, but the roasting beans smelled great! Next, the beans went into another machine that took off the hard outer shells and left the inside parts, called nibs. The guide explained that the nibs came then are the parts that go into the students chocolate. Troy watched as the nibs went into another machine. This machine crushed the large nibs into a liquid. Troy was enthralled by the liquid pouring out of the machine.

In the next part of the factory, Troy and the other students watched as the liquid went into what looked like a very large mixing bowl. The liquid smelled why chocolate got mixed with dry milk and sugar to make a thick chocolate paste. The thick chocolate passed through huge rollers. The guide told them that this part of the cacao process could take up to a week!

The class journey then moved on to see the mixed chocolate get poured into molds where it cooled and hardened. The last step was packaging. The students watched as machines didn't...
wrapped the chocolate bars. Finally, at the end of the tour, the guide passed out dry chocolate samples to each student. Now that Troy knew where chocolate came from, he thought he might like it better than ever.