Kahlil Gets a Kitten

Complete the story by writing in the empty boxes below.



Kahlil and his mom were walking home from the park when they spotted a sign on their next door neighbor's door. FREE KITTENS, said the sign in big, bold letters.

"Oh, mom, can we take a look?" Kahlil begged, pointing to the sign.

"Sure, why not?" Kahlil's mom replied. Just that morning, after months of discussion, she had finally agreed to let Kahlil adopt a kitten.

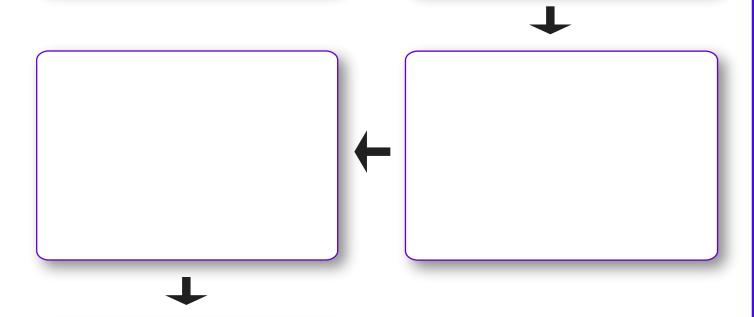


They knocked on the door and their neighbor, Mrs. Kim, greeted them with a smile.

"Hello, Kahlil!" she said. "I bet you're here for the kittens. Come on in." Inside, eight tiny kittens lay sleeping in a basket.

"How can I possibly choose? Kahlil asked his mom. "I like them all."

"Don't worry," she replied. "I have an idea."





"Thanks for helping me choose," said Kahlil, carefully cradling his new kitten as they walked home. "She's perfect."

"Mew," said the kitten.
"You're both
welcome," said Kahlil's
mom, smiling.





