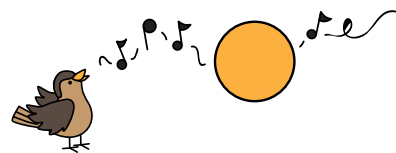


## BE A DETECTIVE

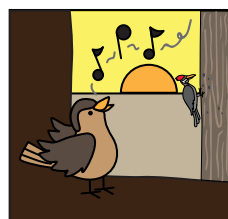
# Rocky Sings at Sunrise



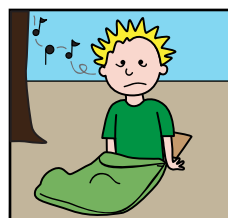
This story is out of order and doesn't make sense!  
Number the parts of the story below to put them in the correct order.



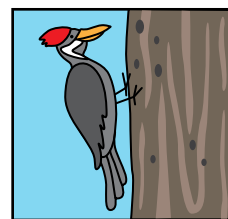
\_\_\_\_\_ "I guess I don't sing as well as I thought," said Rocky to himself. The one camper who enjoyed Rocky's singing heard Rocky and said, "I love the way you sing, little bird. I'm sure the other campers do too, but you and the woodpecker are a little too loud."



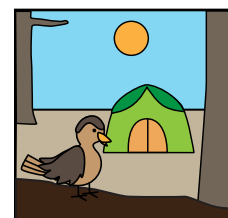
\_\_\_\_\_ A sweet little bird named Rocky loved to sing loudly from his home in a Redwood tree. He woke up with the sunrise to sing along to the beat of woodpecker's pecking.



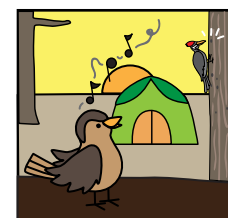
\_\_\_\_\_ One of the campers was awake and enjoying Rocky's singing, but the other campers were unhappy. "Why are those birds making so much noise?" groaned a grumpy camper.



\_\_\_\_\_ Rocky and the woodpecker made beautiful and soft music. The campers woke up one by one, and Rocky was excited to make them happy.



\_\_\_\_\_ One summer, some people came and camped under his tree. Rocky thought he would welcome them by singing for them early the next morning.



\_\_\_\_\_ The next morning, Rocky sang softly and the woodpecker pecked softly as well.