Written by Cheryl Ryan • Illustrated by Catalina Rankin

www.readinga-z.com

## The Bee and the Flea

## The Bee and the Flea

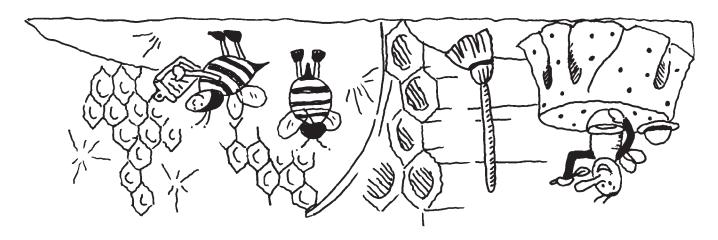
A Reading A-Z Decodable Book • Word Count: 246



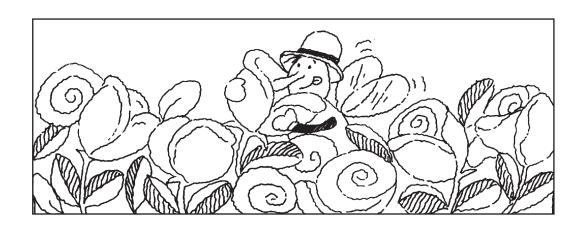
Z-A gnibbégA

Visit www.readinga-z.com for thousands of books and materials.

Each day, Lee would sweep the hive three times. He kept the hive squeaky clean. And the queen let Lee feast on sweet nectar.

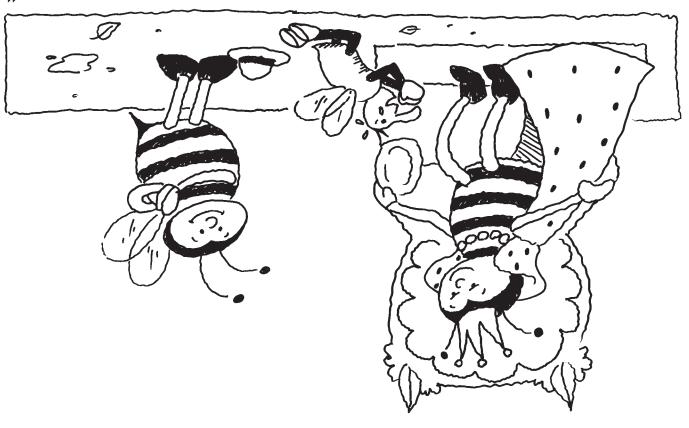


## The Bee and the Flea



Written by Cheryl Ryan Illustrated by Catalina Rankin

www.readinga-z.com



## ELEMENTS USED IN THIS BOOK

New phonic element long /ē/ digraph: ea, ee, ie

Words with new phonic element Bea, beach, bee, breeze, clean,

deal, each, east, eat, feast, field, flea, free, lean, leave, Lee, queen, sea, seat, sheep, sweet, three,

tree, weed, week

Reviewed phonic elements consonant digraphs;

open vowels

**Story words** dear, near, nectar, squeaky

New high-frequency word work

**Special considerations** inflectional endings -ed, -ing, -s;

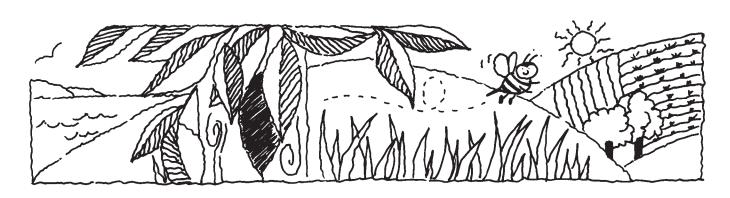
plural ending -s; possessive 's; two-syllable decodable words

The Bee and the Flea Decodable Book 53 © Learning A–Z Written by Cheryl Ryan Illustrated by Catalina Rankin

All rights reserved.

"It's a deal," said the queen.
"He can live in the hive for free if he keeps it clean."

They went to the hive to see the queen. She was sitting in the big seat.
"I have come to speak to you, dear queen," said Bea.
"Can Lee the Flea live in the hive?"



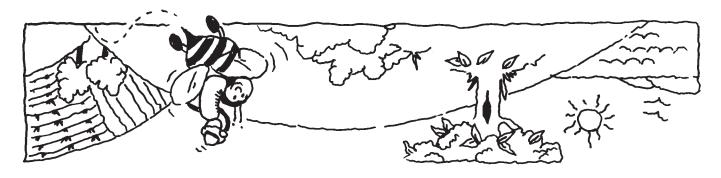
In a field near the sea, there lived a wee bee.

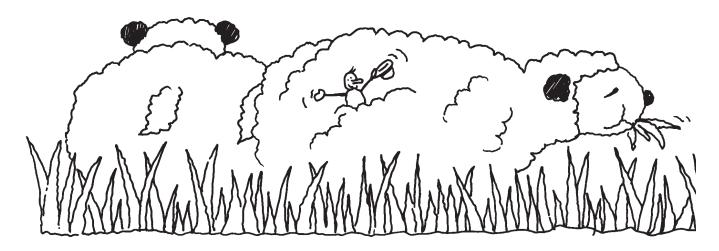
She lived near a wee lean flea.

Bea the Bee lived in a hole in a tree near the beach where a breeze came from the east.

"I have always dreamed of being a bee," said Lee.

So Lee leaped on Bea's back and off they went to the tree.





For three days a week,

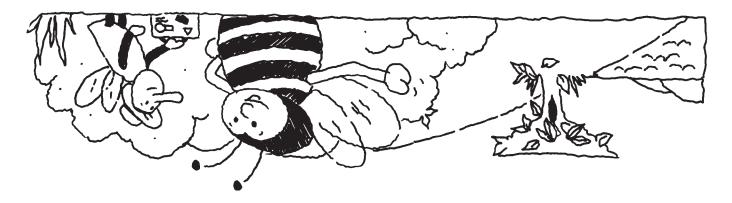
Lee the wee flea lived on a sheep.

The sheep lived in the weeds.

The sheep ate leaves from the weeds.

We can see if she will let you live in the hive."

"Come with me to my hive," said Bea. "You can meet the queen bee.





Lee was not like other fleas.

He liked to eat sweet nectar from roses.





One day Bea saw Lee eating nectar. "What are you doing?" screamed Bea. "Fleas do not eat sweet nectar."

"But I like eating sweet nectar," said Lee. "I do not want to be a flea. I want to be a bee."