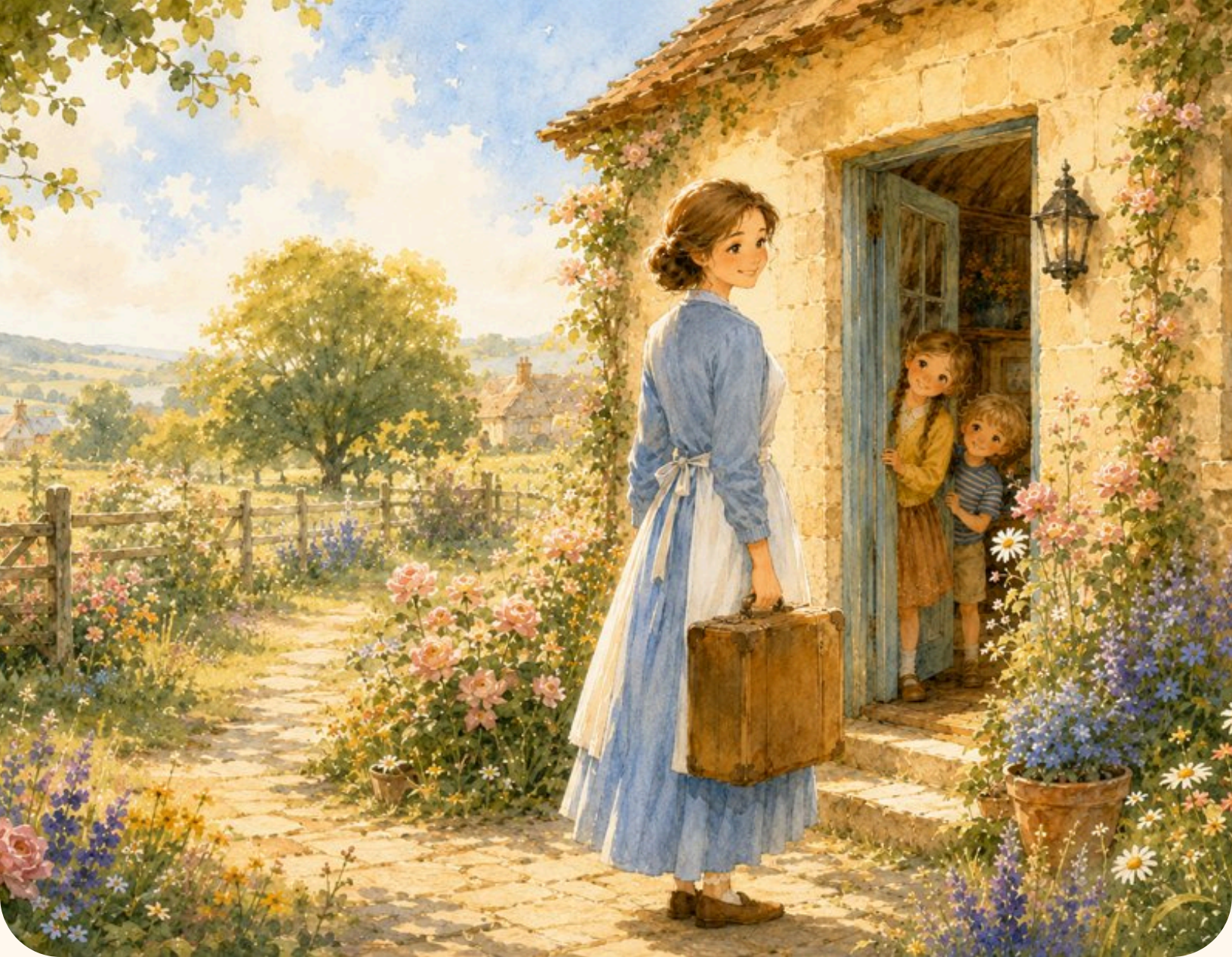




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The Kind Nanny

12 Chapters

Day 1-12

Q2 W13-W16

Read the story. Then think about each question.



Chapter 1: A Knock on the Door

VOCABULARY kind, knocked, hello, house

It was a sunny morning at a small cottage on the edge of a quiet village. The birds were singing, and the air smelled like fresh bread. Down the stone path walked a young nanny named Ms. Clara, carrying a small bag in one hand. She wore a soft blue dress and a gentle, kind smile. Tap, tap, tap! She knocked on the door of the little house. Inside, two children, Emma and Ben, peeked out from behind the door, their cheeks pink with shyness. "Hello," Ms. Clara said warmly, kneeling down to meet their eyes. ★ **The nanny came.** Her smile felt like sunshine, and the children felt safe. Ben whispered to Emma, "She seems nice." Emma nodded, and a tiny smile grew on her face. This was the start of something warm. That night, Emma and Ben lay in their beds and whispered about their new nanny, and for the first time in a long while, the house did not feel quiet and lonely at all.

THINK What does the smell of fresh bread suggest?

Chapter 2: Boxes and a Wooden Bird

VOCABULARY boxes, unpack, windowsill, home

Ms. Clara settled into her small room at the top of the stairs. Emma and Ben helped her carry her boxes one by one, their tiny arms strong with excitement. One by one, she began to unpack. Inside the boxes were soft sweaters, story books, a polished tea cup, and a small wooden bird. "Where shall this go?" Ben asked, holding up the wooden bird. "On the windowsill, please," Ms. Clara said with a wink. Their hands worked together, and the kitchen began to smell like cookies. They sang a small song, and laughter filled the air. ★ **A kind nanny came home.** And the cottage felt new. Sunlight streamed through the curtains as if the house itself were smiling. It was no longer just a building. It was becoming a real home. Late at night, when everyone was asleep, the little wooden bird on the windowsill seemed to glow in the moonlight, as if it were keeping watch over the new family.

THINK What does "as if the house itself were smiling" show?

Read the story. Then think about each question.



Chapter 3: A Brighter House

VOCABULARY breakfast, towers, Father, Mother

A few days later, the cottage felt different in the best way. Days went by like soft music. Ms. Clara cooked breakfast while humming a soft tune, and the kitchen filled with the smell of warm toast and apple jam. Emma sat on the rug, turning the pages of her favorite picture book. Ben built tall towers with wooden blocks beside the fireplace. Whenever one fell down, he laughed and built it again. The clock ticked gently, and a cat named Pebble curled up by the door. Father came down the stairs with a sleepy smile. Mother joined him, holding two cups of tea. They looked at each other from the doorway, hearts full. ★ **The kind nanny came to the house.** And warmth grew in every corner. Even the old clock in the hall seemed to tick more cheerfully, and the whole cottage hummed softly, as if it were singing along with Ms. Clara.

THINK Who joined Father in the doorway?

Chapter 4: The Cleaning Song

VOCABULARY toys, song, baskets, joy

The living room was very messy. Toys lay all over the floor: blocks, books, stuffed animals, and crayons everywhere. Ms. Clara picked up a wooden block and began to hum a soft tune. "It is a cleaning song," she whispered with a wink. Emma giggled and joined in with a small voice, and Ben tapped his foot to the rhythm. Soon their tiny hands were sorting toys into baskets, books onto shelves, and crayons into a little tin box. Together, the song carried them through the mess like a gentle breeze. They danced as they cleaned. ★ **They cleaned with joy.** The room felt brighter with each note. The afternoon sun streamed through the window, and the floor was clean before they knew it. By the end of the afternoon, even Pebble the cat joined in, tapping a toy mouse into the basket with her paw, and everyone burst out laughing.

THINK What does "like a gentle breeze" mean?

Read the story. Then think about each question.



Chapter 5: No More Grumbling

VOCABULARY grumble, song, silly, laugh

Emma and Ben used to hate cleaning. When tidying time came around, they would frown and grumble loudly. They dragged their feet, hid under blankets, and pretended they could not hear. But Ms. Clara had a special idea. Every day she had a new song ready. Some were silly, with funny faces. Some were sweet and slow. Some had actions, like flapping arms or jumping like frogs. Ribbit, ribbit, hop! Soon the children were laughing so hard that they forgot they were cleaning. Books found their shelves, toys hopped into bins, and pillows fluffed themselves up. ★ **The children cleaned with joy.** Chores no longer felt like chores. Even the sunshine seemed to dance along. Ben even made up his own song about socks, and Emma added a dance with spinning, and Ms. Clara clapped so loudly that Pebble ran upstairs.

THINK What did the children do like frogs?

Chapter 6: Cleaning on Their Own

VOCABULARY week, hummed, smile, learned

A whole week went by, and something had quietly changed in the cottage. Without being asked, Emma carried her books to the shelf, one by one. One morning, she cleaned alone and did not need a reminder. The next day, Ben joined her. He hummed a happy tune as he dropped his blocks into their bin, and a small smile grew on his face. Even when Ms. Clara was busy in the kitchen, the children tidied on their own. They had learned that cleaning could be a moment of music and joy, not a chore. Ms. Clara watched from the kitchen doorway with a quiet smile, her heart full. ★ **The children learned to clean with joy.** The lesson stayed in their hearts. They were growing in ways no one could see, yet everyone could feel. At bedtime, Ben whispered, "I cleaned my whole side of the room, Ms. Clara," and she kissed his forehead and whispered back, "I knew you could."

THINK What did the children learn about cleaning?

Read the story. Then think about each question.



Chapter 7: The Little Ladybug

VOCABULARY ladybug, leaf, garden, dew

Morning came to the garden. Dew sparkled on every petal like tiny stars, and a soft mist hung over the grass. A tiny ladybug crawled out from under a daisy. She was working hard to lift a fallen leaf out of the path, but the leaf was bigger than the bug! Ms. Clara was on her way to pick mint for tea when she noticed the little red creature. She knelt down on the cool grass and watched without speaking. The ladybug pushed and pulled, never giving up. At last, the leaf rolled aside. "Even small things have kind hearts," Ms. Clara whispered, almost to herself. ★ **She saw small kindness.** Her own heart felt full. Later that day, the children went back to the daisy and found the ladybug resting on a petal, and Emma whispered, "Thank you for showing us," before they tiptoed away.

THINK What was bigger than the bug?

Chapter 8: Watering the Garden

VOCABULARY watering, thirsty, bee, thank

After breakfast, Ms. Clara invited Emma and Ben into the morning garden. The grass was still wet, and butterflies were waking up. "Come outside, my dears," she said. "These flowers are thirsty." She handed each child a tiny green watering can. She showed them how to tip the can slowly, so the water fell like soft rain. They walked carefully between the rows of daisies, marigolds, and forget-me-nots, sprinkling water on every dry leaf. A bumblebee buzzed past Ben's ear, and he giggled. The flowers seemed to bow with thanks, their colors shining brighter than before. ★ **The nanny showed small kindness.** And the children learned to look closer at the world around them. When the cans were empty, Emma and Ben lay on the grass and watched the clouds, and the sweet smell of wet earth and flowers followed them all the way back inside.

THINK What buzzed past Ben?

Read the story. Then think about each question.



Chapter 9: Seeing Small Things

VOCABULARY bird, nest, neighbor, notebook

Over many quiet mornings, Ms. Clara taught the children how to notice the world. The days became weeks. She pointed at small things: a bird making its nest in the apple tree, a neighbor waving with a smile, a cat sleeping in the sun. Sunlight lay on the kitchen table, warming the breakfast plates. Mother tucked a flower behind her ear. Soon Emma began pointing things out before Ms. Clara could even speak. Ben filled a small notebook with tiny drawings of every small kindness he saw: a sleeping kitten, a smiling baker, a child sharing bread. ★ **The nanny helped**

them see kindness in small things. The world grew brighter. Their hearts had learned a new kind of seeing. At dinner, Emma showed her father the notebook, and Father turned each page slowly, and then he smiled and said, "I think I have been missing so many little things."

THINK Which kindnesses were in Ben's drawings?

Chapter 10: Dinner Together

VOCABULARY soup, bread, bowls, forks

The kitchen smelled wonderful. Ms. Clara had made a warm soup and baked fresh bread, too. She called everyone to the dinner table for the first time in weeks. The candle was lit, and a small bouquet of garden flowers sat in the center. Father came in from the garden, brushing soil from his hands, and Mother set down her book with a happy sigh. Emma carried the bowls one by one, her tongue sticking out in concentration. Ben placed forks at each seat, counting carefully so no one was left out. A warm pot of soup sat in the middle of the table, with steam rising in slow curls. They held hands for a moment of thanks. ★ **The family ate together.** The cottage felt full.

Afterward, Ms. Clara washed the dishes while the children dried them, and Father joked that he had never seen such shiny forks in his whole life.

THINK Why did Ben count carefully?

Read the story. Then think about each question.



Chapter 11: Father's Funny Story

VOCABULARY story, chicken, laughed, giggled

After dinner, Father leaned back in his chair with a sparkle in his eye. "Let me tell you about the time I chased a chicken into the schoolhouse," he began. It was a very funny story. He told about the chicken that flapped on the teacher's desk and the boy who hid in a tree. The children leaned forward, already smiling. Emma giggled at the funny voices he made, and Ben tried hard to keep his soup from coming out of his nose. Mother shook with quiet laughter. Ms. Clara clapped her hands at the end and let out a warm, hearty laugh that filled the kitchen. Even the dog under the table gave a happy bark. ★ **The family laughed together.** The room glowed with joy. That night, no one wanted dinner to end. Mother wiped happy tears from her eyes and said, "I had forgotten how good it is to laugh together," and Father reached over and squeezed her hand.

THINK What did Ben try hard to do?

Chapter 12: A Closer Family

VOCABULARY month, flowers, hands, closer

One month went by quickly, and something had quietly bloomed in the small cottage. The family ate together every night and told stories at the table. Mother and Father held hands at dinner now, looking at each other the way they used to when they were young. Emma read aloud to Ben before bed, her soft voice filling his room. On weekends, they planted new flowers in the garden, choosing colors as a team. They started small traditions: Sunday pancakes, Friday storytime, and evening walks around the lane. None of it was loud or grand, but every day felt richer than the one before. ★ **The family grew closer and happier.** The cottage was full of love. Ms. Clara watched it all and knew her work here was just beginning. That night, as the lamp light glowed softly in the windows, the little cottage on the edge of the village looked like a lantern, warm and bright for everyone to see.

THINK What does "quietly bloomed" mean?