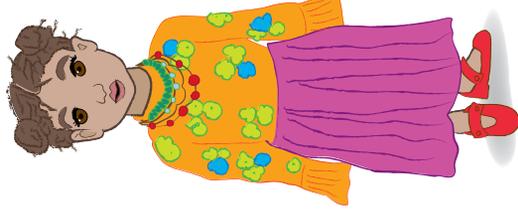
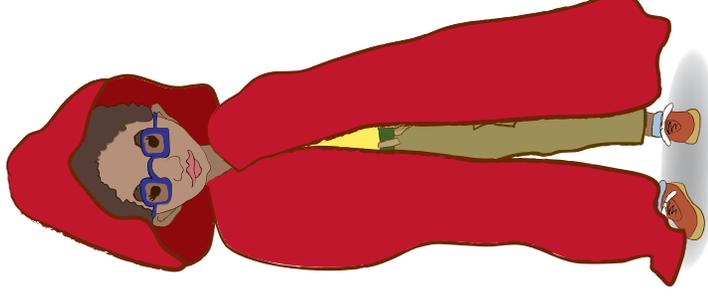


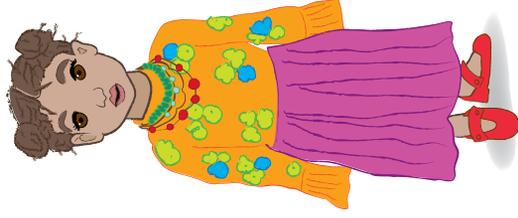
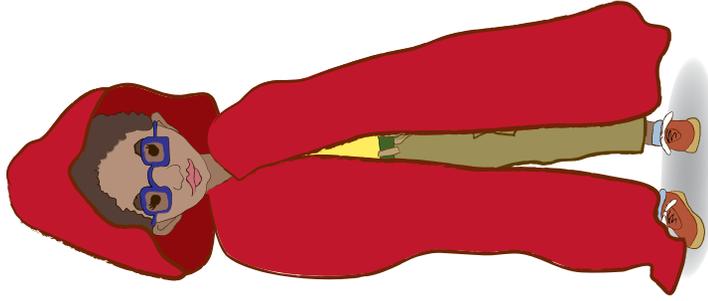
Grandma's Magic Attic

Cycle 15 Decodable Reader



Grandma's Magic Attic

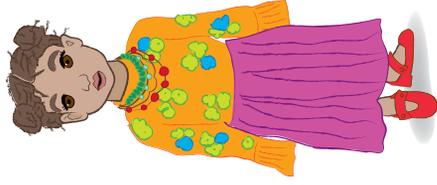
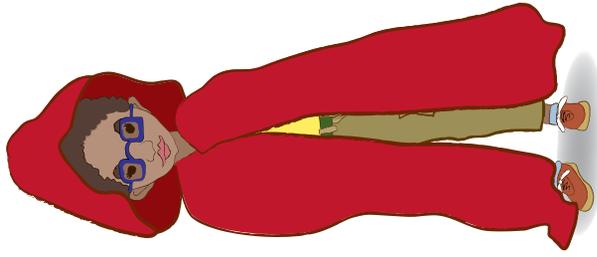
Cycle 15 Decodable Reader



"Grandma, can Pat and I go up in the attic?" James asked his grandma. "I want to see if we have any old stuff we can donate to the high school."

"The door might be locked. Let me check," said Grandma.
"What kinds of things do they want?" she asked. "Old clothes and books. I think anything you can use in your house, too," said James.

Grandma unlocked the attic door. The stairs creaked as Grandma, James, and Pat walked up. "A clock! Tick tock, tick tock!" Pat pointed to an old clock in the corner of the attic. "I don't think that clock ticks or tocks anymore, Pat," Grandma said with a smile.



They started to unpack some of the boxes of clothes. James and Pat played dress-up. James wore an old cloak with a hood that covered his face. Pat wore many necklaces and a purple dress.

“What’s that thing?” asked James. He pointed to a strange box. It had a black circle on top of it. And a stick that hung over the circle. The stick looked like it had a needle at the end.

"That's a record player! It plays music," said Grandma. She picked up a thin square and blew dust off it. She pulled out a shiny black circle and put it on the record player. The circle started to spin, and the needle came down. It began to play music!



"A long time ago, this is how we played music! Grandpa and I used to dance to this song." "Let's dance like Grandma and Grandpa!" said James. They all laughed and danced together to the music.

"I think your attic is magic, Grandma," said Pat. Grandma smiled and gave Pat a peck on the cheek. "It's not quite magic, but it does make me feel like I've gone back in time for a little while!" said Grandma.