

**Homework: Transitional Words and Phrases Practice I***(For Families)***Name:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Date:** \_\_\_\_\_**1. Add appropriate transitional words and phrases to the millipede narrative (W.4.3c).**

Whoosh!

Crunch crunch!

Chirp! Chirp! Tweet! Chirp!

Marty the millipede listened to the sounds of his habitat as he inched along the forest floor. He was searching for a good, crunchy leaf to eat. His 120 legs marched slowly as his segmented body moved across the ground. He heard the rustling of the leaves in the trees around him and the water of the stream tumbling by. Marty tilted his head up toward the sky, listening for his favorite sound. He soon heard the birds singing a happy tune as a breeze whistled over his hard exoskeleton. A squirrel sniffed some moss on the root of a nearby maple tree before scampering up. Marty noticed a leaf on the ground by its trunk and started nibbling it.

Across the stream, a warty toad spotted Marty. The toad was searching for his lunch and thought Marty would make a delicious meal. He hopped across the stream, making a little splash.

Marty looked up nervously.

"What was that?" he thought to himself.

He was used to the sound of the bubbling stream, but a splash meant something different—something was coming closer to him. He hoped it wasn't a predator like an ant or a toad.

Once on the other side of the stream, the toad croaked a little ribbit sound.

"Ribbit! Ribbit!"

Marty froze. A ribbit could only mean one thing—a hungry toad was close! He looked around. There it was by the stream! He knew he had to do something, and quick, or else the threatening toad would gobble him up for lunch!

Choice #1	Choice #2
If Marty rolls into a ball, turn to page 4.	If Marty oozes poison, turn to page 5.

**Choice #1**

Marty decided the best way to protect himself from the toad would be to roll into a ball. His body quickly curled up, with his hard black and yellow exoskeleton protecting it. The toad looked over to where Marty had been eating the leaf, and Marty had blended right in with the pebbles around him!

"Hey, where'd that millipede go?" the toad asked himself. "He was there just a second ago! Now all I see are rocks and pebbles!"

The toad looked around for another second, and then noticed a fly sitting on a nearby flower. Giving up on looking for the millipede, he hopped away toward the fly instead.

Marty was safe! He carefully unrolled himself and finished eating his leaf.