

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

## Elves in My Garden

Reading Passage Bank On It Activity

Every day that I \_\_\_\_\_ in the backyard, I swear I sensed something out of the range of normal. This went on and on for \_\_\_\_\_. The only thing that would seem even slightly out of \_\_\_\_\_ was the 6 statues of elves that the previous owner of house left.

One night, I just couldn't for the \_\_\_\_\_ of me fall asleep. I spent a few hours staring at the ceiling, but \_\_\_\_\_ I decided to just start my day 5 hours early.

So I started my morning routine. I was have a glass of orange juice and read the newspaper. The newspaper doesn't get \_\_\_\_\_ for a few hours, so that was a no go. I then always take a wake in my garden and pull any weeds I might find.

I walked out the front door and around to the garden. While coming around to the back of the house, I heard \_\_\_\_\_ of several small feet as if bunnies have invaded the back yard. So I quietly \_\_\_\_\_ around the corner of my home.

I saw \_\_\_\_\_ elves tending to my garden. Man, were they even great gardeners. They had all the weeds pulled and they were adding enriched soil and \_\_\_\_\_ everything.

I spoke up to thank them. As soon as I did, they turned right back into statues. To this day, I don't know if I was dreaming or it was real. The one thing that is for sure though; I never tend to the garden anymore, but my garden is in outstanding shape.

### Word Bank

place

finally

delivered

years watering

walk

life several

movement

peaked

