

Springboard into Comprehension

Identifying Detail Cockroaches

Main Idea Trading In

Sequencing Kangaroo Gets a Pouch

Compare and Contrast Big-Nosed Monkeys

Fact and Opinion The Best Soup in Town

Cause and Effect Bending Metal



23

Kangaroo Gets a Pouch



Retold by Greta Lewis

Illustrated by Thaw Naing

for approval for approval for approval for approval for approval for approval

Kangaroo Gets a Pouch



Retold by Greta Lewis

Illustrated by Thaw Naing

Once upon a time, long ago,
mother kangaroos did not have pouches.
They could not keep their babies safe
in front of them.

So Mother Kangaroo
was always looking for her son, Joey,
because he was always hopping away.

“Joey! Where are you?”
Mother Kangaroo would call loudly.

“Here I am, Mum,” Joey would reply,
bouncing out from some bushes.



Early one morning, Mother Kangaroo
and Joey were out in the bush.
After a few minutes, Joey hopped off.

“Oh! Joey, you frightened me,”
Mother Kangaroo scolded softly.
“Please don’t hop off like that.”

“Sorry, Mum,” said Joey.
“I’ll try to remember.”

But in a little while, Joey was gone again.



Mother Kangaroo went to look for him.

After a while, she heard leaves rustling.

“That must be Joey,” she said,
bounding over to see.

Suddenly, Mother Kangaroo
heard a cross voice.

“Ow! Look where you’re going!”
yelled old Wombat.

Then, Mother Kangaroo said she was sorry.

