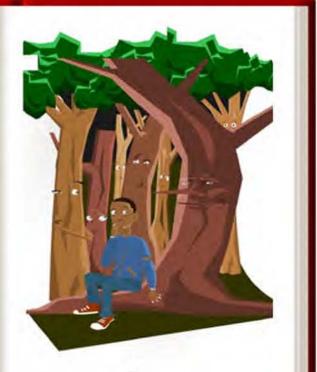
UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion

The Kudzu Invasion

The moment Marcus entered the forest, he knew something was wrong.

The trees usually welcomed him with a cheery song. Today they were silent. Every tree drooped with dangling limbs. The crisp smell of pine needles was gone. Instead, there was a musty odor of fear. Marcus always dabbed his finger in the wonderful syrup dripping from the maple.

The maple was his best friend and mother to all the plants in the area. Today the maple's sap felt slimy, not fresh and sticky. No magic tingle happened as Marcus licked the sap from his finger.



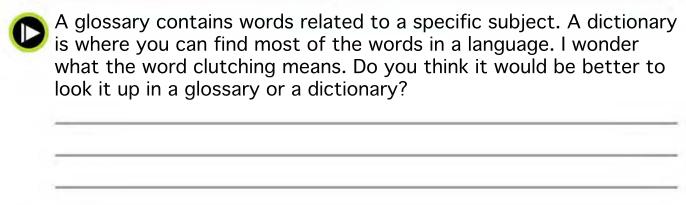
3

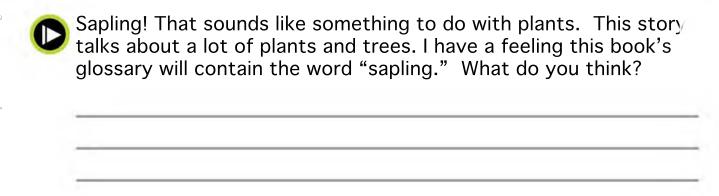
2

in this parao hear? What	graph? Wha would you s	it would you s smell??	ee? What s	ounds would

UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion

"What's wrong?" Marcus asked, clutching the maple's trunk. Mother Maple sighed. "Do you know what the kudzu is, Marcus?" "Yes," Marcus answered. "It's a vine that grows everywhere. "You are right," Mother Oak chimed in. "Kudzu isn't native to our forest, but it's a horrible pest. It's coming here fast. It has taken over South Field." "There's no stopping the kudzu," cawed a crow circling above. "It eats and spreads and "This is awful!" Marcus cried. kills!" "Don't worry. I'll find a way to help. "It can grow a foot in a day!" I promise!" Marcus hurried off to sobbed a sapling. South Field. 5



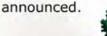


©2006 Riverdeep Interactive Learning Limited, and its licensors. All rights reserved

UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion

Just past the clearing, Marcus saw kudzu vines. It looked like someone had thrown furry, green blankets over every tree stump, rock, and bush. Kudzu was even creeping up the telephone poles along the road. Its finger-like vines were reaching across the wire.

"I've come to talk about my friends in the forest," Marcus

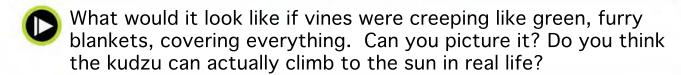


The patches of kudzu faced Marcus with dark, empty eyes. "Do not waste your breath, human," the kudzu said. "We can go anywhere. We can climb to the sun!"

6



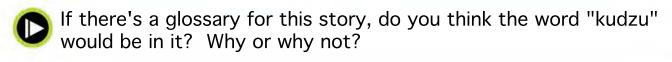
7



- Talking plants? That is surely a fantasy. But can you identify one element of realism in this paragraph—something that you would find in the real world?
- In the word "patch," notice how the "tch" sound is spelled -t-c-h. You will only find this spelling when "tch" follows a vowel. Look out for other words that are spelled in a similar way.
- Do you think the kudzu can actually climb to the sun in real life?

UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion

Marcus shouted, "What's wrong with the field where you live now?" "We are kudzu," an older vine said. "All we do is grow." Marcus said, "But if you invade the forest, you'll block their sunlight. You'll steal their energy. The forest will die." "Then die it will," chuckled the kudzu. "I will not let that happen!" snapped Marcus. The kudzu field rippled with laughter as Marcus stormed away. "You know, I don't want kudzu Marcus stopped to rest on a crawling over me, either," the voice large rock. He was thinking hard said. Marcus leaped to his feet. The when he heard a deep, scratchy rock laughed deeply. voice. 8 9



What does Marcus do that tells you he was surprised when the rock spoke to him?

When Marcus sat down on the rock, did he know it could talk?

UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion

"Can you help me?" Marcus asked.

"Yes," said the rock. "I know what you must do, but only you can do it. You must solve this riddle. "Listen closely." The rock recited:

It combs its beard and blinks its eyes.

Its voice is high, and its taste is wide.

Butt for an answer, then itch its hide.

"Is that it?" Marcus said. The rock winked at Marcus and said nothing. "You're not going to tell me anything else?" The rock stayed silent while Marcus took a pad of paper from his pocket. Marcus began to scribble down the riddle but then stopped.



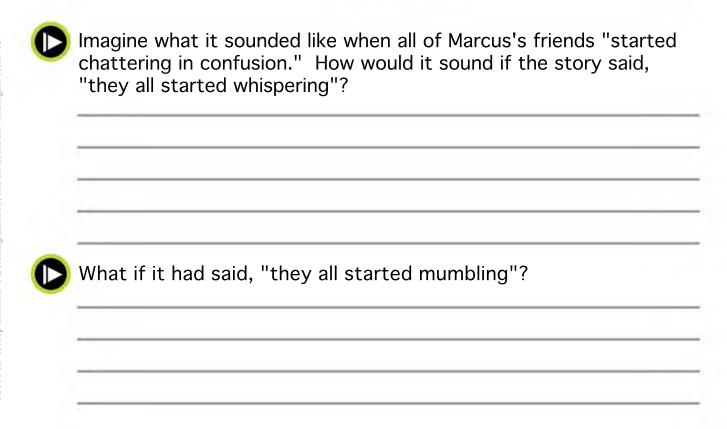
He watched in amazement as his writing vanished from the page. He repeated the riddle aloud as he dashed back to the forest.

11

10

_					
Ca thi	n you find on s paragraph?	e element o	of fantasy a	nd one element	of realism i

UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion



UNIT 06: The Kudzu Invasion

"Ah! That feels wonderful!" she said in her high, musical voice. "What can I do for you?"

"Do you like to eat kudzu?" Marcus asked.

"I love kudzu!" the goat answered. "Goats could graze on kudzu all day long!"

"Then please come with me!" Marcus cried.

As he led the herd of goats through the woods, the plants all cheered and bowed their branches.



The goats just smiled with sleepy eyes. "Sorry we cannot stay to chat," said the old nanny goat. "We have a dinner party to attend!"

14



15



If the "tch" sound follows a consonant, it is always spelled c-h, not t-c-h. Can you think of some more words that are only spelled with -ch?

Riverdeep Interactive Learning Limited, and its licensors. All rights reserv