Joan had a loose tooth.
She wiggled it at breakfast.

Out popped Joan’s loose tooth!

Joan opened her mouth wide and…
oops! The ice cream slipped off and she bit the spoon.
The next morning Joan’s mom said, “Your tooth will fall out soon. Come eat some toast.”

Joan’s friend said, “Your tooth will fall out soon. Eat this scoop of ice cream.”

She wiggled it at noon. She wiggled it at night. Joan wiggled her tooth all day long.

Joan tried to read the book. But her tooth hurt too much. She moaned and she groaned.
After school Mr. Loomis said, “Your tooth will fall out soon. Read this book.”

But Joan could not eat the toast. Her tooth hurt too much. She moaned and she groaned.

Joan’s dad said, “Your tooth will fall out soon. Come eat some oatmeal.”

Joan could not eat the roast beef. Her tooth hurt too much. She moaned and she groaned.
At lunch Mrs. Sloan said, "Your tooth will fall out soon. Come eat some soup."

But Joan could not eat the soup. Her tooth hurt too much. She moaned and she groaned.

Mr. Cooper said, "Your tooth will fall out soon. Come eat this roast beef."

But Joan could not eat the oatmeal. Her tooth hurt too much. She moaned and she groaned.