Copywork

Compiled by Samantha Soper-Caetano

To Accompany
Build Your Library Curriculum Level 2
by Emily Cook

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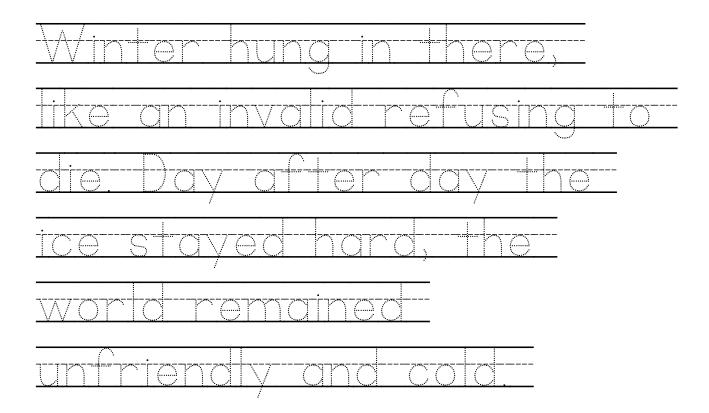
http://www.fontspace.com/kimberly-geswein/kgprimarypenmanship

http://www.fontspace.com/kimberly-geswein/kg-primary-dots

If I have made any errors, please let me know at samantha@stirthewonder.com. Thank You!

Week II- Day I: Odd and the Frost Giants (Ch. I)

Winter hung in there, like an invalid refusing to die. Day after day the ice stayed hard, the world remained unfriendly and cold.



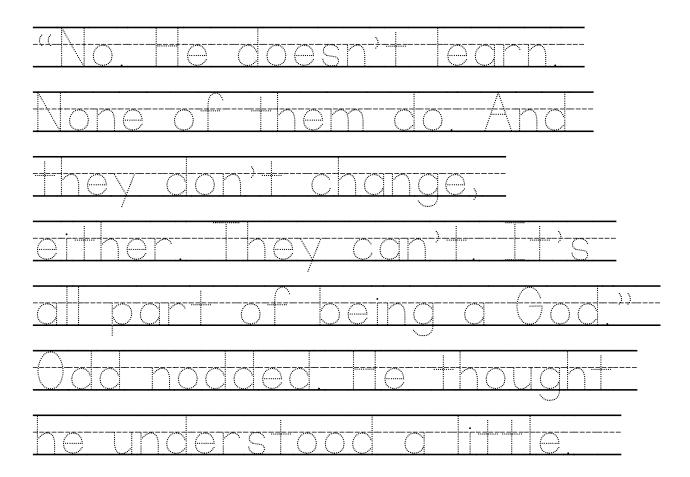
Week II- Day 3: Odd and the Frost Giants (Ch. 3)

But the noise she made was not a sweet, tinkling, maidenly laugh. It was a deep, crashing noise, like an ice sheet grinding against a mountainside.

| But the noise she made |
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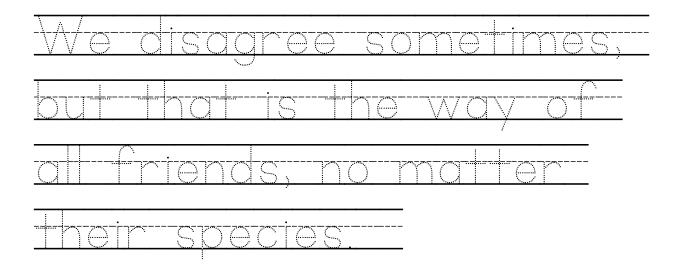
Week II- Day 5: Odd and the Frost Giants (Ch. 6-8)

"No. He doesn't learn. None of them do. And they don't change, either. They can't. It's all part of being a God." Odd nodded. He thought he understood a little.



Week I2- Day I: Wishtree (Ch. I-4)

We disagree sometimes, but that is the way of all friends, no matter their species.



Week 12- Day 3: Wishtree (Ch. 12-16)

"It seems someone mistook me for a pumpkin." I said. When she didn't smile, I added, "Because, you know, I was carved."

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Week I2- Day 5: Wishtree (Ch. 21-24)

"For two hundred and sixteen rings, $I\!\!\:{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!{}^{\backprime}\!\!\!$

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Week 13- Day 1: Wishtree (Ch. 25-28)

"I can't control everything in life, Bongo," I said gently. "And if I could, what fun would that be? But this little thing. This wish of Somars, I can make it happen."

| <u> </u> | |
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| everything in life, | |
| Bongo, Esaid gently | |
| "And if I could, what | |
| fun would that be? But | |
| this little thing. This wish | |
| of Somars, I can make | |
| <u>ithappen.</u> | |

Week 13- Day 3: Wishtree (Ch. 34-38)

But people are full of longings and decade after decade the hopes kept coming.

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Week 13- Day 5: Wishtree (Ch. 45-51)

Still, if you find yourself standing near a particularly friendly-looking tree on a particularly lucky-feeling day, it can't hurt to listen up.

| Still, if you find yourse | |
|---------------------------|----|
| standing near a | |
| particularly friendly | |
| Tooking tree on a | |
| particularly lucky-feelin | g_ |
| day, it can't hurt to | |
| <u>Tisten up.</u> | |

Week 23- Day I: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. I-2)

The sea was quiet. The night mist had swept in again. She listened, unmoving, the winds's fingers riffling her short uneven brown hair.

| The sea was quiet. | |
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| night-mist-had-swept | |
| again. She tistened, | |
| unmoving, the winds's | |
| fingers riffling her s | short |
| uneven brown hair: | |

Week 23- Day 3: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 4-5)

"Banshees are much honored at Faintree Castle," the young knight murmured. "So are savage Picts."

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| honored at Faintree | |
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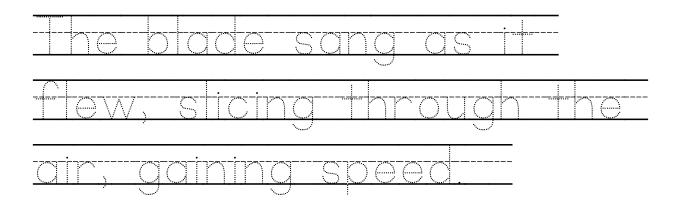
Week 23- Day 5: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 8-9)

She wasn't sure how much longer she could stagger on with her wounded enemy through the tangle of trees and patched of sun-dappled ferns.

| She wasn't sure how | |
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| much tonger she could | |
| stagger on with her | |
| wounded enemy through | |
| the tangle of trees and | |
| patched of sun-dappled | <u>-</u> |
| <u>forns.</u> | |

Week 24- Day I: <u>The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 10-11)</u>

The blade sang as it flew, slicing through the air, gaining speed.



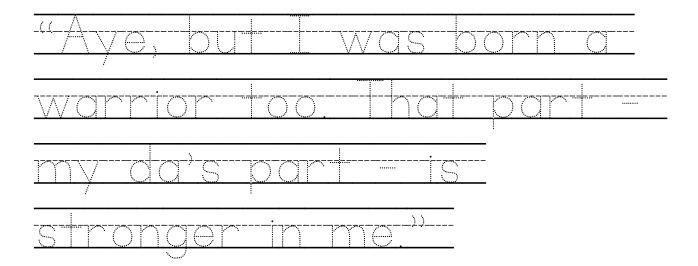
Week 24- Day 3: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 13-14)

"Mouse skulls," Wimarca said, noticing her glance. "They do wonders for a toothache."

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Week 24- Day 5: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 17-18)

"Aye, but I was born a warrior too. That part – my da's part – is stronger in me."



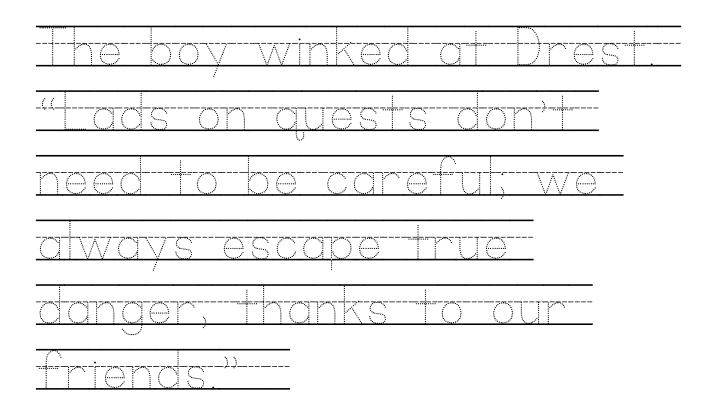
Week 25- Day I: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 19-20)

It was a stag, a kingly one, with a mass of antlers like an overgrown crown.

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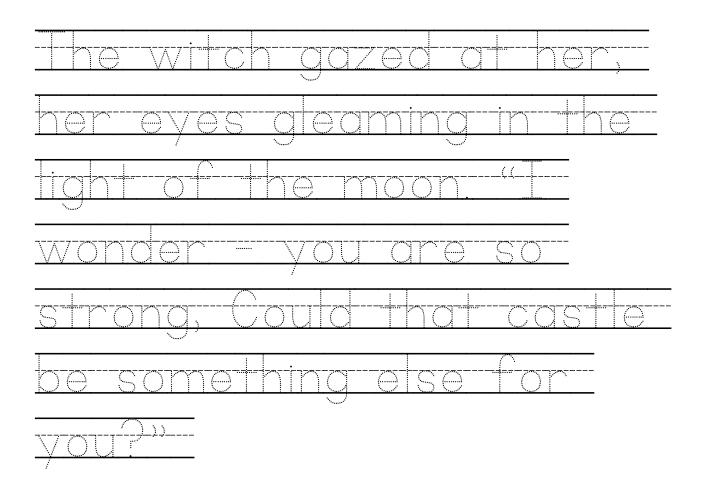
Week 25- Day 3: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 23)

The boy winked at Drest. "Lads on quests don't need to be careful; we always escape true danger, thanks to our friends."



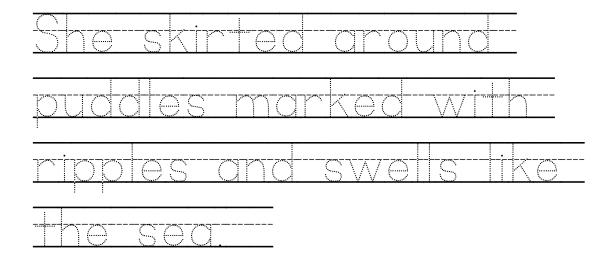
Week 25- Day 5: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 26-27)

The witch gazed at her, her eyes gleaming in the light of the moon. "I wonder – you are so strong, Could that castle be something else for you?"



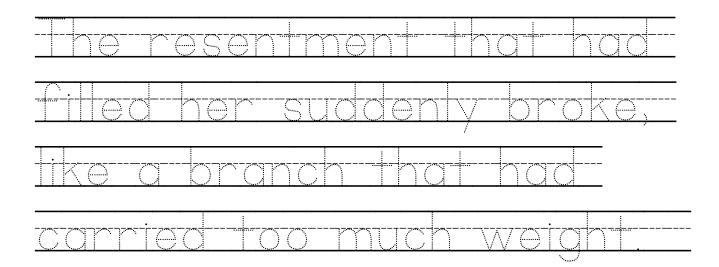
Week 26- Day I: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 28-29)

She skirted around puddles marked with ripples and swells like the sea.



Week 26- Day 3: The Mad Wolf's Daughter (Ch. 32-33)

The resentment that had filled her suddenly broke, like a branch that had carried too much weight.



Week 26- Day 5: Who Has Seen the Wind, by Christina Rossetti

Who has seen the wind?

Neither I nor you:

But when the leaves hang trembling

The wind is passing thro'.

