

## A Collection of Story Beginnings

“Where’s Papa going with that ax?” said Fern to her mother as they were setting the table for breakfast.”

(*Charlotte’s Web* by E.B. White)

“Spring had passed  
So had Summer  
Freddie, the leaf, had grown large.”  
(*The Fall of Freddie the Leaf* by Leo Buscaglia)

“It was a beautiful sunny day on a farm in the northern hills of the country we now know as Italy.”

(*Big Anthony-His Story* by Tomie dePaola)

“Mr. Keene was a principal who loved his school.”

(*A Fine, Fine School* by Sharon Creech)

“Grace was a girl who loved stories.”

(*Amazing Grace* by Mary Hoffman)

“That’s a nice hat,” said Chicken to Scarecrow.

(*The Scarecrow’s Hat* by Ken Brown)

“We were all sitting around the big kitchen table. It was Saturday morning.”

(*Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs* by Judi Barrett)

“I went to sleep with gum in my mouth and now there’s gum in my hair and when I got out of bed this morning I tripped on the skateboard and by mistake I dropped my sweater in the sink while the water was running and I could tell it was going to be a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day.”

(*Alexander and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Day* by Judith Viorst)

“It isn’t fair that my brother Anthony has two dollars and three quarters and one dime and seven nickels and eighteen pennies.”

(*Alexander, Who Use to Be Rich Last Sunday* by Judith Viorst)