



Clint's Clam Chowder

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Phonics Skill

Vowel Diphthongs ou, ow/ou/ and oi, oy/oi/

amounts	boiled	brown	boy	mound
down	Joy	choice	now	chowder





Clint had a nice plan to make supper for his mom and dad. He wanted them to be glad. Clint asked his sister Joy to help him. Joy was glad to help Clint make this fine meal for Mom and Dad.





"We have an hour to make supper. What will we make for Mom and Dad?" Joy asked.

"Mom likes clam chowder best," Clint said.

"That would be Dad's choice too," Joy added.

"How can we make chowder?"

"We will use our heads," Clint said.





Clint found the page that told them how to make the best clam chowder. Joy chopped a pound of clams. Clint added a mound of fresh things. They put in just the right amounts of cream, flour, and spices.





Joy set the big pot on the stove. When the pot of chowder boiled, the smell made Clint's mouth water.

"How long now?" Clint asked.

"We must not rush," Joy pointed out. "Good chowder takes time!"





Clint cleaned counters and scoured dishes. He set out bowls and spoons for the chowder. Then there was a loud noise outside.

"It is Mom and Dad!" Clint shouted. With a bounce in his step, Clint bounded to the front door to greet them.





"What is that wonderful smell?" Dad asked in a happy voice.

"Joy helped me make clam chowder!" Clint yelled, jumping up and down with glee.

"I like the sound of that," Mom added, setting down her shopping bags and hugging Clint.





"Wow, this is the best meal in town," Dad said when Joy gave him his big brown bowl.
"Chow down while it is hot!"

There was not a frown in the house. Mom, Dad, Joy, and Clint ate every last drop of that clam chowder. Clint was a proud boy that day!

