

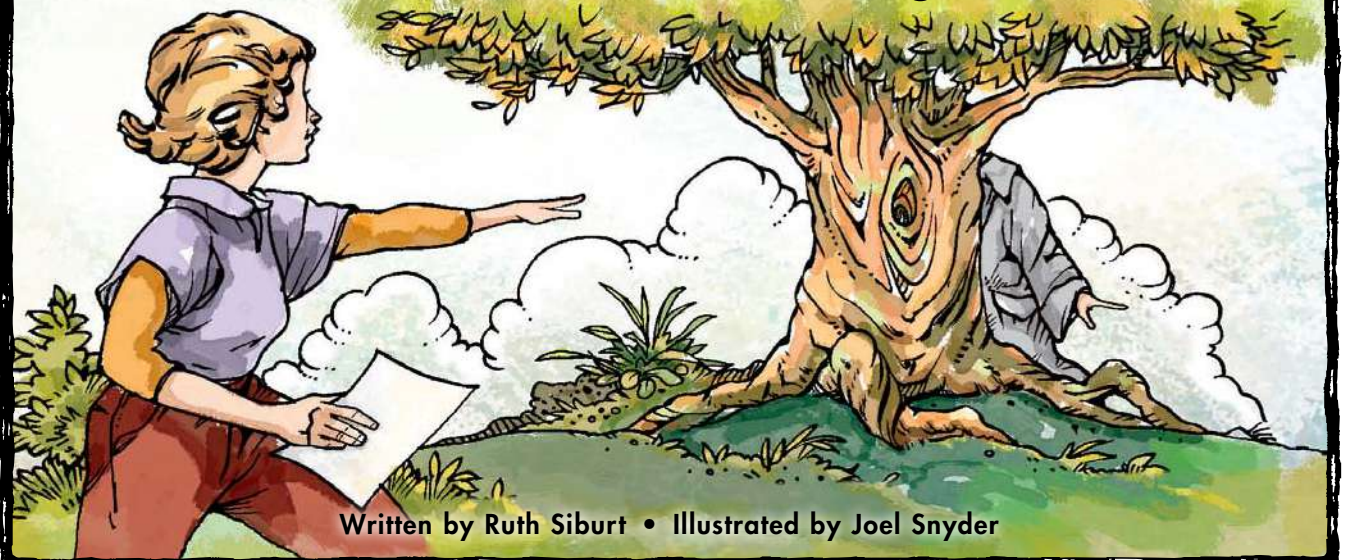


# Anna and the Magic Coat

A Reading A-Z Level K Leveled Book • Word Count: 468

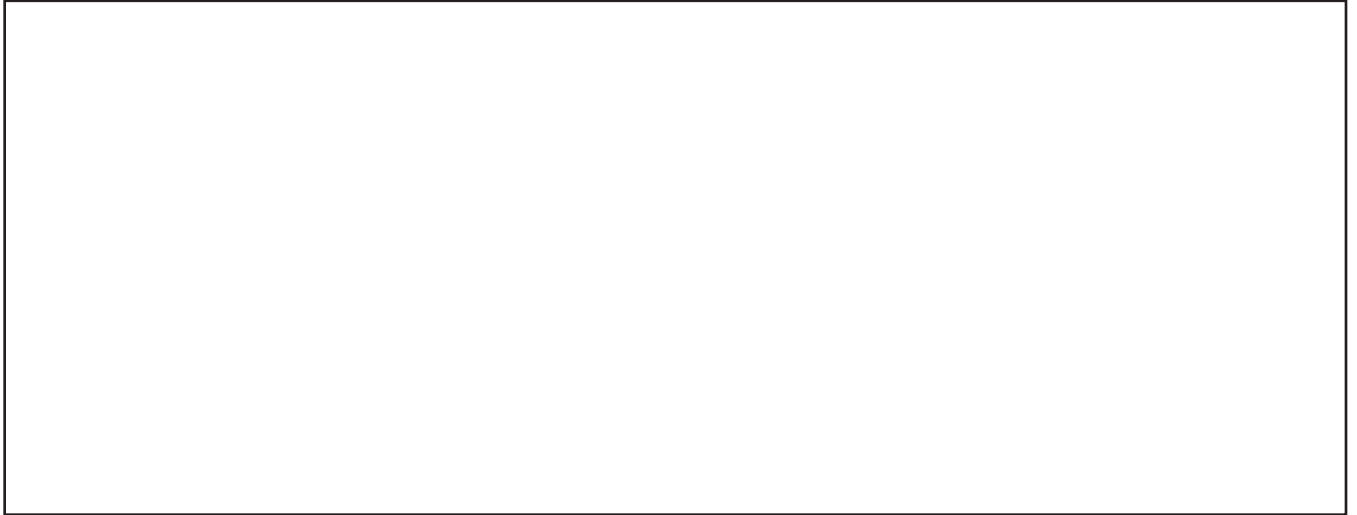
LEVELED BOOK • K

# Anna and the Magic Coat



Written by Ruth Siburt • Illustrated by Joel Snyder

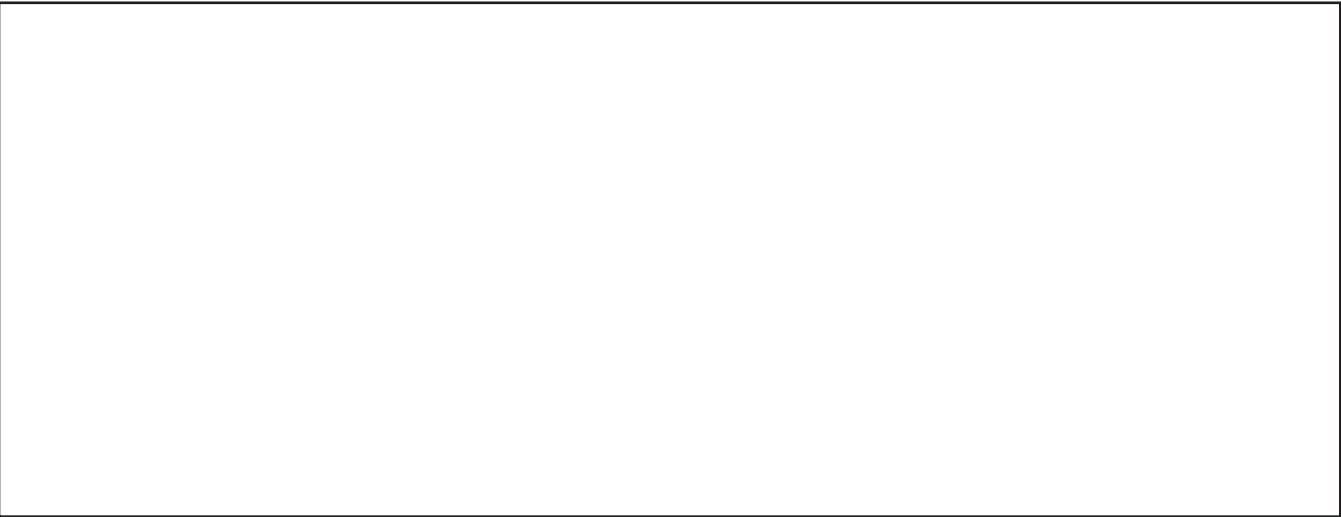




# Anna and the Magic Coat



Written by Ruth Siburt  
Illustrated by Joel Snyder



Correlation	
LEVEL K	
Fountas & Pinnell	J
Reading Recovery	17
DRA	18

“I do!” said Anna, and she ran, quick as lightning, to play.  
 “Who wants to play Red Rover?” Jayda asked.  
 Anna hung Opa’s magic coat on a hook.



Anna looked out her grandmother’s window as dark clouds piled up in the sky. “I hope it doesn’t rain, Oma,” Anna said.  
 “Remember what Opa told you,” Oma said. “A little rain makes all things better.”  
 “Not school picnics,” said Anna.

Anna undid the buttons of Opa's coat and took it off.  
 The wind swirled around her feet and up into the sky.  
 Black clouds piled up, and fat raindrops fell.  
 "Everyone run into the gym!" shouted Ms. Storm.  
 The children grabbed their plates and ran inside.



"True," Oma nodded, "rain and picnics are not so good."

Anna looked at the box of cupcakes with pink icing.  
 Oma and Anna had worked hard on them. "Rain is not  
 good for cupcakes, either," said Anna.

At last, it was time to eat. But Anna was so hot in the magic coat that her tummy hurt. She couldn't eat one bite. "Darn this magic coat!" Anna said. "What fun is a picnic with no games or food?"



Oma tapped her chin.  
 "I wonder if you could . . ."  
 she murmured.  
 "What?" asked Anna.  
 "No," Oma said, "you are  
 too young . . ."  
 "Tell me!"  
 "I was thinking," said Oma,  
 "about Opa's magic coat."



“Hide-and-seek!” shouted the children. “Ms. Storm is it!”  
Anna hid behind a tree. But Opa’s magic coat stuck out,  
and Ms. Storm found her right away.

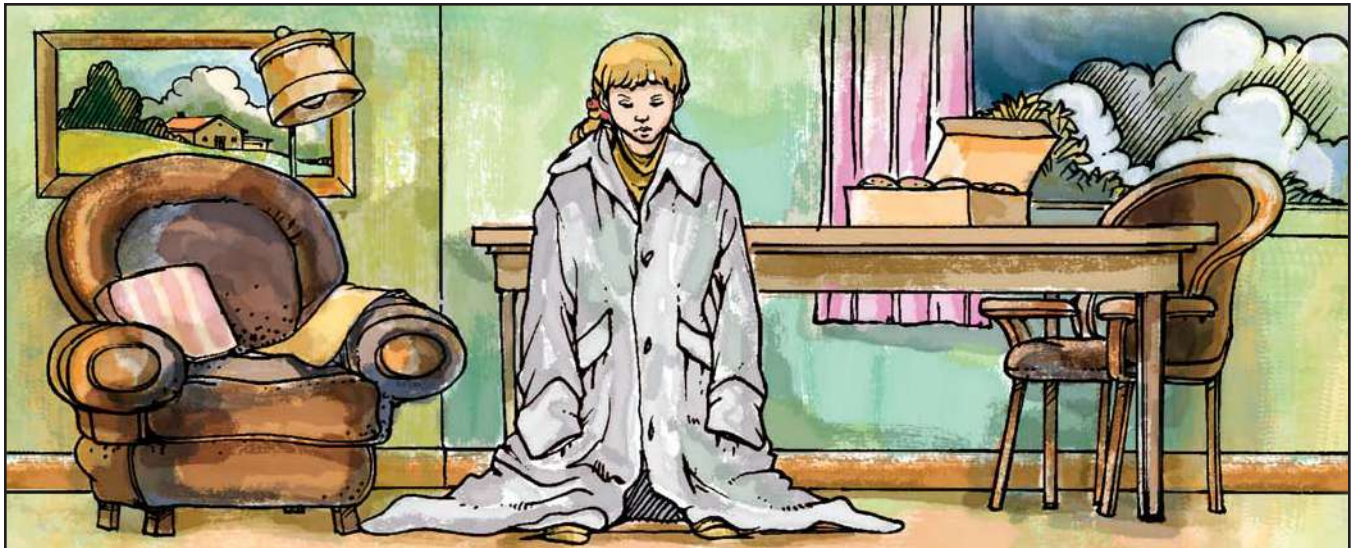


“Magic coat?” asked Anna.

“It’s the long coat, gray as a cloud, that hangs by the door,”  
Oma said.

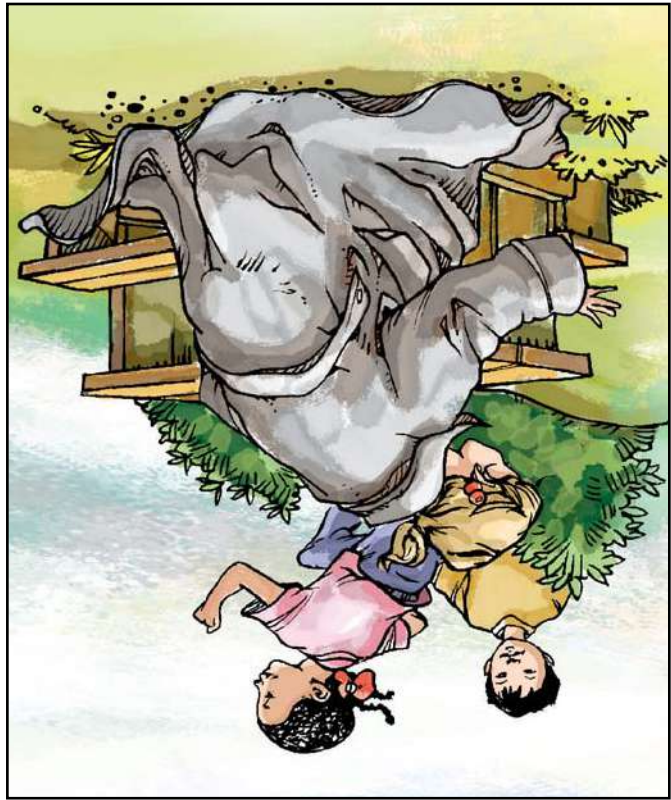
Quick as lightning, Anna ran to get the coat.

Anna peeked at the blue sky. She undid the top button of Opa's coat, and a breeze tickled her cheek. She undid the second button, and the breeze blew stronger. She undid the third, and a black cloud went over the sun. "Oh well, I don't like tag anyway," said Anna. She buttoned up the coat, and the sun came back.



"A sailor gave it to Opa long ago," said Oma. "Whoever wears it can choose the weather."

Anna put on the coat. "Oof, magic coats are heavy," she said.



Anna set her cupcakes  
on the picnic table.  
“Tag—you’re it!” said Jayda.  
Anna tried to run after  
Jayda, but Opa’s coat  
wrapped around her feet.  
“You could run better  
without your coat,”  
Ms. Storm said.



She took her cupcakes, ran  
outside, and shouted at the rain  
clouds, “Begone!”

At once, a wind played at Anna’s  
feet. It lifted the bottom of Opa’s  
coat and spun up into the sky.  
The wind sliced through the  
clouds, and the sky turned blue.

“It works!” sang Anna.

“Wait!” called Oma, but Anna  
was too far away to hear.