“Josh, get up for school!”
Dad called up the stairs.
Josh pulled his ABC quilt over his head.
He didn’t want to get up.
He didn’t want to get dressed.
He didn’t want to go to school.
“I can’t get up!” he yelled.
“I’m dead in my bed!
I’m kil’t by my quilt!”
He giggled under the covers.
Dad came into the room.
“Is this going to be one of those days?”
“I can’t get up,” Josh said.
He looked across the room.
A big, brown lump with ears
sat in his blue chair.
“There’s a bear in my chair,” he said.
“I’m afraid of bears.”
He threw his quilt on the floor.
He saw a jelly sandwich smashed on his sheet.
“Yuck!” he said.
“I’ve got bread in my bed!”
He hopped out of bed.
Dad picked up the squashed sandwich and threw it away.
Josh pulled on his shirt.
He saw a small spot on the sleeve.
“I’ve got dirt on my shirt!” he said.
He put on his jeans.
Something rattled in his pocket.
“And I’ve got beans in my jeans!”
They were jelly beans.
He ate a red one and a pink one.
“Yum, I love jelly beans,” he whispered to the bear on his chair.
“Not before breakfast.”
Dad stuck his hand out.
Josh gave him the jelly beans.
“Hurry, please,” Dad said.
Now Josh was smiling.
He picked up his socks.
“I’ve got rocks in my socks!”
Dad dumped the rocks in the trash can.
“And I’ve got glue in my shoe!” Josh giggled.
Dad sighed and shook the glue stick onto his table.
Josh pointed to a rubber spider on his rug.
“Eek!” he squeaked.
“There’s a bug on my rug!”
Dad pushed him out the door and down the stairs.
“Spiders aren’t bugs,” he said.
“Quit stalling.”
Josh sang as he hopped down the stairs.

“I’ve got beans in my jeans,
I’ve got dirt on my shirt,
I’ve got glue in my shoe,
I’ve got rocks in my socks!”
In the kitchen,
Dad put a blue plate on the table.
“But I wanted my rocket plate!” Josh said.
“Eat,” said Dad.
“I can’t,” Josh said.
“I’ve got jam on my ham!”
But he ate the ham.
“And look!” he yelled, pointing to his knee. “I’ve got egg on my leg!” Dad shook his head, but he was smiling now.
The school bus stopped out front.
The driver honked the horn.
Josh jumped up.
Dad handed Josh his coat and his lunch box.
He kissed him.
Then pushed him out the door.
As Josh crossed the porch he sang,

“I’ve got ham on my jam,

I’ve got leg on my egg!”

“Whoops, I sang that wrong,” he said.
He stuck one hand in his coat pocket.
“Hey!” he said to himself.
He ran to the bus and climbed on.
He sat down by his friend.
“Guess what, Kyle.
I’ve got rocks in my socks.
I’ve got dirt on my shirt.
I’ve got egg on my leg.
And . . . there’s a boat in my coat!”
Reading

Read-along books are designed to be enjoyed together and to foster a love of reading. These books help children build comprehension skills and learn new vocabulary. It is helpful to develop these skills in any language!