

Name: \_\_\_\_\_



# Classroom Cereal

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Story 24

Part 4 of 5

## “Kettle Cross Christmas”

### Part 4 of 5: Blame Game

#### Directions

1. Read the story
2. Find the five errors
3. Mark the errors using the key

Charles pushed himself up and Charles reached automatically for his sleeve.

“My sweatshirt!” he yelled, feeling the beginning of tears deep in his throat. There was a hole in the elbow where it had scraped against the dirt. “My basketball sweatshirt is ruined because we couldn’t even get real seats for your *stupid* sleigh ride!”

“You think this is *my* fault?” Raymond replied, still on the ground. “If you hadn’t gotten here so late, my friends coulda saved us seats and we wouldn’t have had to sneak on the back!”

Charles felt the tears surging to the surface. He put his gloved fingers through the hole in his sweatshirt, a few inches above the stitched-on *C h a r l e s*. Then he was hit with a whole new emotion. Fear.

“we snuck on the sleigh,” he said. “That means no one even knew we were on it. That means no one nos we fell off.”








The once-purple sky was now totally black. The clop of the trotting clydesdales was now a slight echo far off in the forest.

“What do we do?” Raymond asked, his voice shaky.

“We walk out,” Charles said, straightening up. “The man said we were almost to the bridge. Maybe they stopped there”

Charles started marching down the path, not bothering to wait for Raymond to get to his feet.

#### Key

-  - Spelling error
-  - Add punctuation
-  - Capitalize letter
-  - Remove word
-  - Wrong word
-  - Move word
-  - Make letter lower case

#### Checklist

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.

#### Question

Why are Charles and Raymond in trouble?