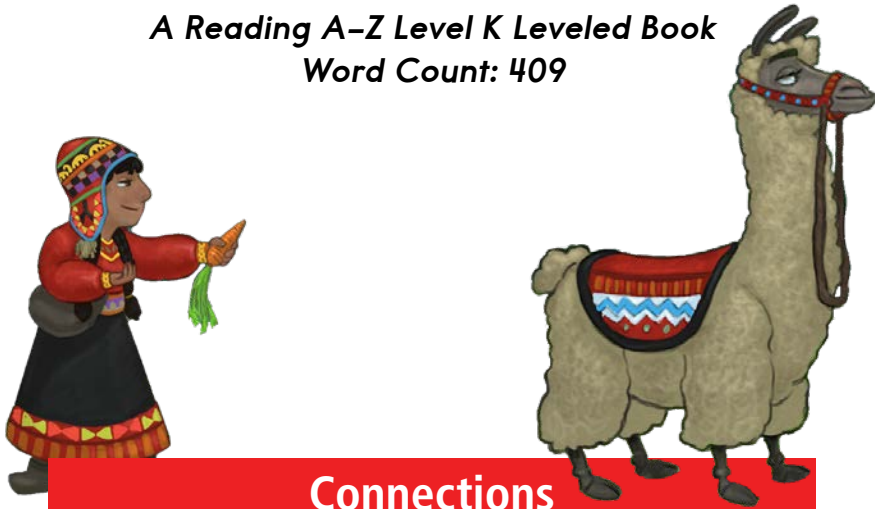


Lola the Llama

A Reading A-Z Level K Leveled Book
Word Count: 409



Connections

Writing

Rewrite this story from a different character's point of view.

Social Studies

Find the Andes Mountains on a map.
Identify the countries the mountains pass through.


Reading A-Z

Visit www.readinga-z.com
for thousands of books and materials.

LEVELED BOOK • K

Lola the Llama



Written by Laura Van Epps
Illustrated by Mark Meyers

www.readinga-z.com

Lola the Llama

Written by Laura Van Epps
Illustrated by Mark Meyers

www.readinga-z.com

Focus Question

Who is telling the story? How would it be different if it were told by another character?

Words to Know

choice
delicious
dragged

opposite
saddled
stubborn

Photo Credits:

Page 3: © iStock.com/Lindrik

Lola the Llama
Level K Leveled Book
© Learning A-Z
Written by Laura Van Epps
Illustrated by Mark Meyers

All rights reserved.

www.readinga-z.com

Correlation

LEVEL K

Fountas & Pinnell	J
Reading Recovery	17
DRA	18



My name is Lola the llama. I live with Sofia in the Andes Mountains of Peru. Llamas are known for being **stubborn**, and I'm as stubborn as they come. No one tells me what to do!

Do You Know?

The Andes are a long line of mountains in South America. In fact, they are the longest group of mountains in the world! The Andes stretch from the very top to the very bottom of South America.



One day, Sofia wanted to ride down to the village. She **saddled** me up and climbed onto my back. I dropped down to the ground. She tugged on the reins, but I wouldn't budge.





She left and came back with a treat—a carrot! “Please, Lola,” she begged. “Come on!” She tried to use the carrot to lead me down the mountain, but I had other plans.



Instead of going down the mountain, I turned around and climbed even higher. I **dragged** Sofia along behind me.

Once I stopped, Sofia reached into her cloth sack. “Take me down to the village,” she said, “and I’ll give you an apple!”



I took a small bite of the fruit. It was **delicious**! Sofia took my reins. She tried to pull me to the left, back toward the mountain path. I spat an apple seed at her and ran in the **opposite** direction.

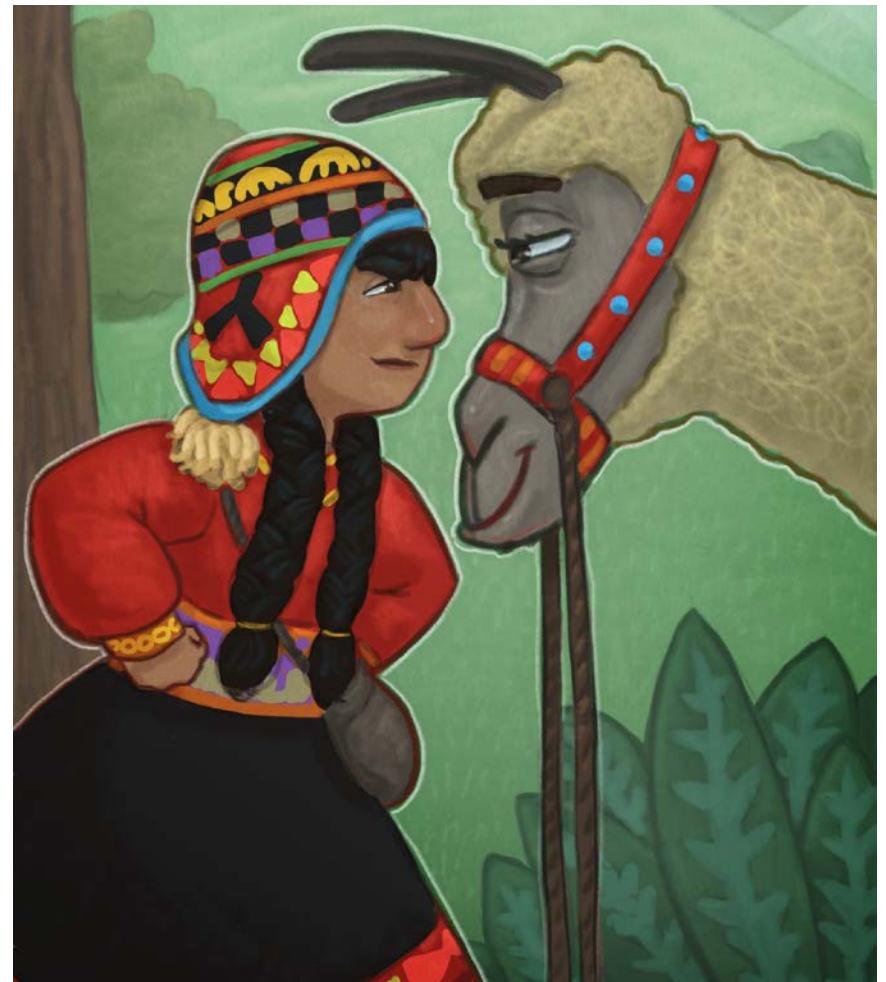




Sofia didn't follow me. Several minutes passed.

"Maybe she left," I thought.

Then I heard Sofia's footsteps coming toward me. I plopped down on the ground and flattened my ears. There was no way I'd let her lead me anywhere!



Sofia walked up and looked me in the eyes. "Lola," she said, "let's do whatever you want to do. You can lie here in the dirt, spit more apple seeds, or even climb the mountain. It's your **choice**."

“If you want to go to the village with me, we can do that, too,” she added. “You can decide.” With that, she lay down beside me on the path.



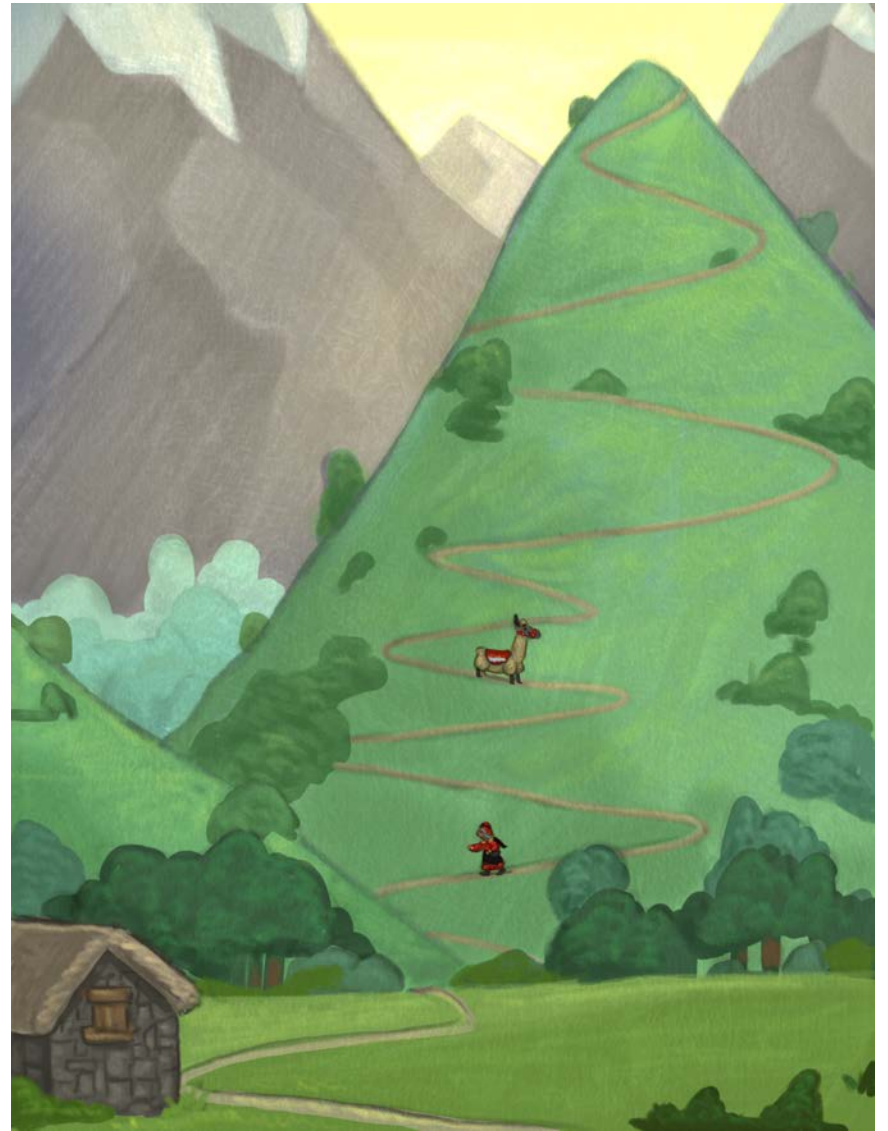
I had no idea what to do. Up until now, I'd been busy doing the opposite of whatever Sofia asked me to do. I'd never stopped to think about what I wanted to do. Having to choose what to do for myself was hard work!



After a while, Sofia tapped me gently. “Would you like to go home, now?” she asked. “There are more carrots and apples there.”

More carrots and apples? Hmmm . . .

Sofia stood up and began walking home. A few minutes later, I got up and followed her—at my own pace.





Maybe I'll visit the village
tomorrow . . . just as long as
no one tells me to!

Glossary

choice (<i>n.</i>)	the act of selecting between two or more things (p. 10)
delicious (<i>adj.</i>)	having a very pleasing taste (p. 8)
dragged (<i>v.</i>)	pulled something along, often with difficulty or by using force (p. 6)
opposite (<i>adj.</i>)	completely different from something else (p. 8)
saddled (<i>v.</i>)	put a seat for a rider on a horse or other animal (p. 4)
stubborn (<i>adj.</i>)	not willing or likely to change one's actions or ideas (p. 3)