Building

Spelling List

This Week's Focus:

- Spell words with ie and ei
- Spell words with the endings -ing, -ed, -s, and -es

1 Read and Spell	2 Copy and Spell	(3) Cover and Spen
1. tried -		
2. weigh		
3. piece		
4. receive		
5. their		
6. fierce		
7. neither		
8. field		
q. receiving		
10. trying		
11. hurried		
12. siege		
13. weighs		
14. writing		
15. tired		
16. having		
17. planned		
18. worries		
19. bonus word	- -	
20.	-	

bonus word

yord Meaning

Building Spelling Skills

omophones are words that sound alike but have the free transfer of transfer of

ent spennings and line word	ds that are homophones for these words.	
Write the spelling word	33 HIGH GIO HOUSE	
a. way		•
b. there		,
c. peace		
Write the letter in fron	t of the meaning for each word.	
a. neither	intense; savage	
b. siege	a piece of land used for crops or pasture	,
c. weigh	one part of a whole thing	
d. field	not either	r
e. fierce	to measure how heavy something is	
f. piece	feels concern	·
g. worries	surrounding a place in order to capture it	·
- HI - The	tation	
y Spelling Dicte the sentences. Circle th	te spelling words.	
1.		
		× .
2		
·		

Word Study_____

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Write the words in the correct boxes.

piece	weigh	tried	field	receive
trying	siege	neither	writing	tired

long a sound	long e sound	long i sound		

Add an ending to the base word. Check how you changed the word.

add **ing**

- 1. receive
- 2. write _____
- 3. have
- 4. try

no change	drop e
	· ·

add **ed**

- 5. receive _____
- 6. worry
- 7. plan
- 8. hurry

no change	drop e	change y to i	consonant	

edit for Spelling

Building Spelling Skills

WEEK 19

Mappie shared her great-grandmother's diary Mapping the classmates. This entry was written during Mapping drought on the Eastern Plains of Colorado in 1851.

{Gircle} the 11 misspelled words below. W{rite} them correctly on the lines.

Worries on the Plains

Dear Diary,

I'm tryin to help during this difficult time. The feerce winds are laying seige to the carefully planted feilds. We have seen neithur sun nor rain for seven days. The skies are like a piese of Granny's pewter. They're gray mood is havving its effect on all of us.

Thomas worrys constantly, and Little Tom is so tarred of the blowing sand. Will it ever end? I am writting this entry at dusk. As I put out the lantern tonight, I pray for a gentle rain to wet the soil and sun to warm the little plants and our spirits.

With a hopeful heart,

			Viola	
			_	
·				*
		,		
	 <u>· · · </u>			