

bits & pieces



630L – Hiding in the Fall

Hiding in the Fall

Directions: there are bits & pieces missing from the text below. Fill in the missing letters.



As Simon had l__arned at an ea__ly age, there was always a lot of one t__ing in late __utumn: leave__. This was the __oy's favorite s____son of the year. On days __hen it didn't fe__l too chilly o__tside, he'd rush home from school and rak__ the fallen __lant matter into a big pile. __ometimes, he would run and dive into his soft le__f mountai__. On other days, they served as his hiding spot for __ours. In fact, that w__s the case today. Simon lie buried in the wilting ve__etation; peering out a small patc__.

__hen Simon __layed in the leaves, he was o____en al__ne. That's wh__ he was surprise__ to sen__e some rustling i__ the leaf hea__ nearby and __hen spot a racc__ __n face s__aring back—one that wore the e__act same g__asse__ as him. "Who are you?" asked Simon. "What are you d__ing in m__ leaves?"

"Quiet," whis__ered the raccoon. "I'm hiding from your m__m. She's livid that I inv__ded your gar__age cans again. Though, I mu__ __ say that I __athe__ like your s__ectacl__ __."

Hiding in the Fall

As Simon had **learned** at an **early** age, there was always a lot of one **thing** in late **autumn**: leaves. This was the **boy's** favorite **season** of the year. On days **when** it didn't **feel** too chilly **outside**, he'd rush home from school and **rake** the fallen **plant** matter into a big pile. **Sometimes**, he would run and dive into his soft **leaf** mountain. On other days, they served as his hiding spot for **hours**. In fact, that **was** the case today. Simon lie buried in the wilting **vegetation**; peering out a small **patch**.

When Simon **played** in the leaves, he was **often** **alone**. That's **why** he was surprised to **sense** some rustling **in** the leaf **heap** nearby and **then** spot a **raccoon** face **staring** back—one that wore the **exact** same **glasses** as him. “Who are you?” asked Simon. “What are you **doing** in **my** leaves?”

“Quiet,” **whispered** the raccoon. “I'm hiding from your **mom**. She's livid that I **invaded** your **garbage** cans again. Though, I **must** say that I **rather** like your **spectacles**.”