

Comprehension

Genre

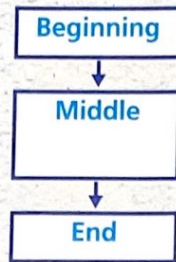
Fiction is a story with made-up characters and events.



Story Structure

Plot

As you read, use your Story Map.



Read to Find Out

What happens to Mr. Putter in the beginning, middle, and end of this story?



Mr. Putter & Tabby Pour the Tea

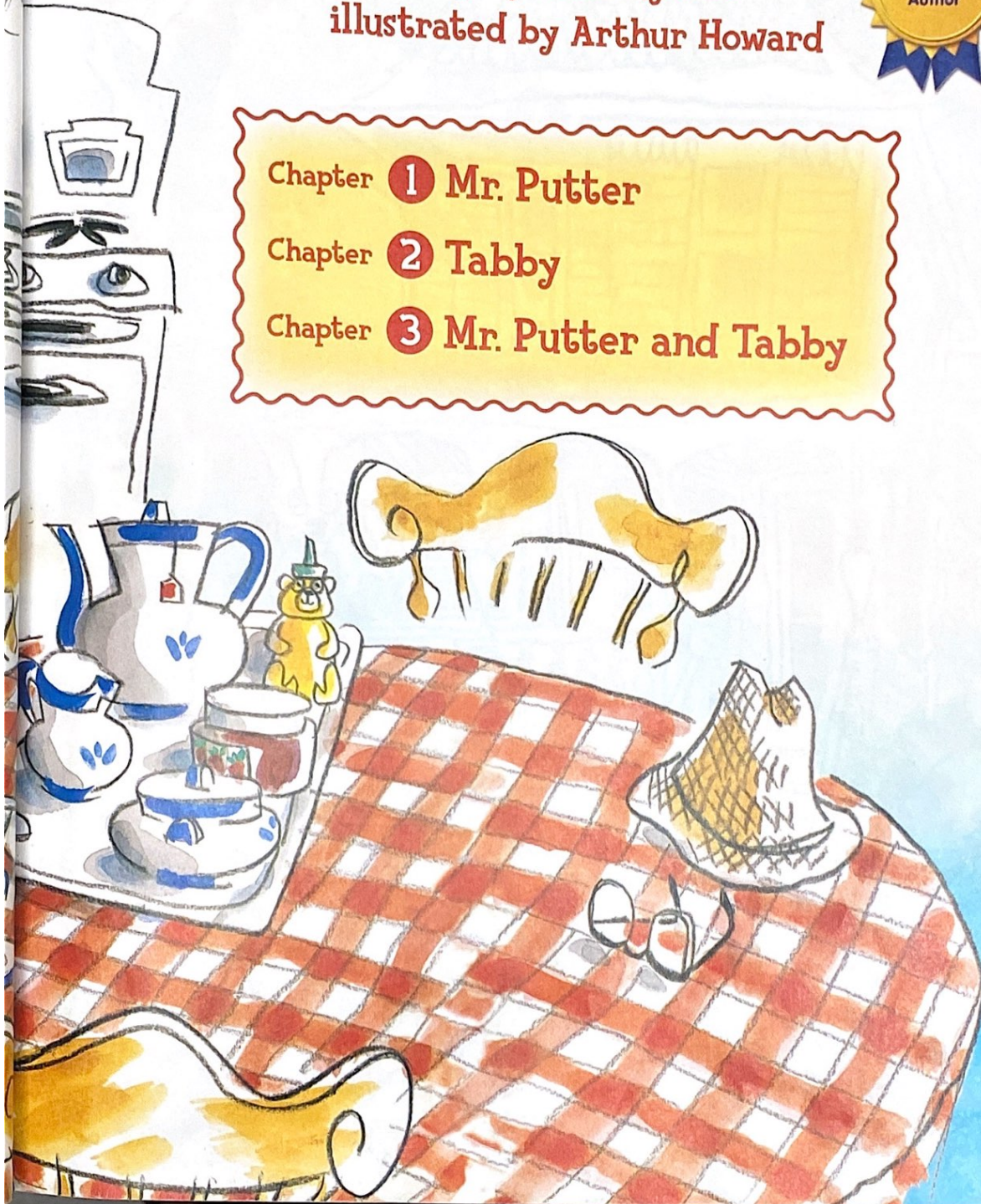
by Cynthia Rylant
illustrated by Arthur Howard



Chapter 1 Mr. Putter

Chapter 2 Tabby

Chapter 3 Mr. Putter and Tabby





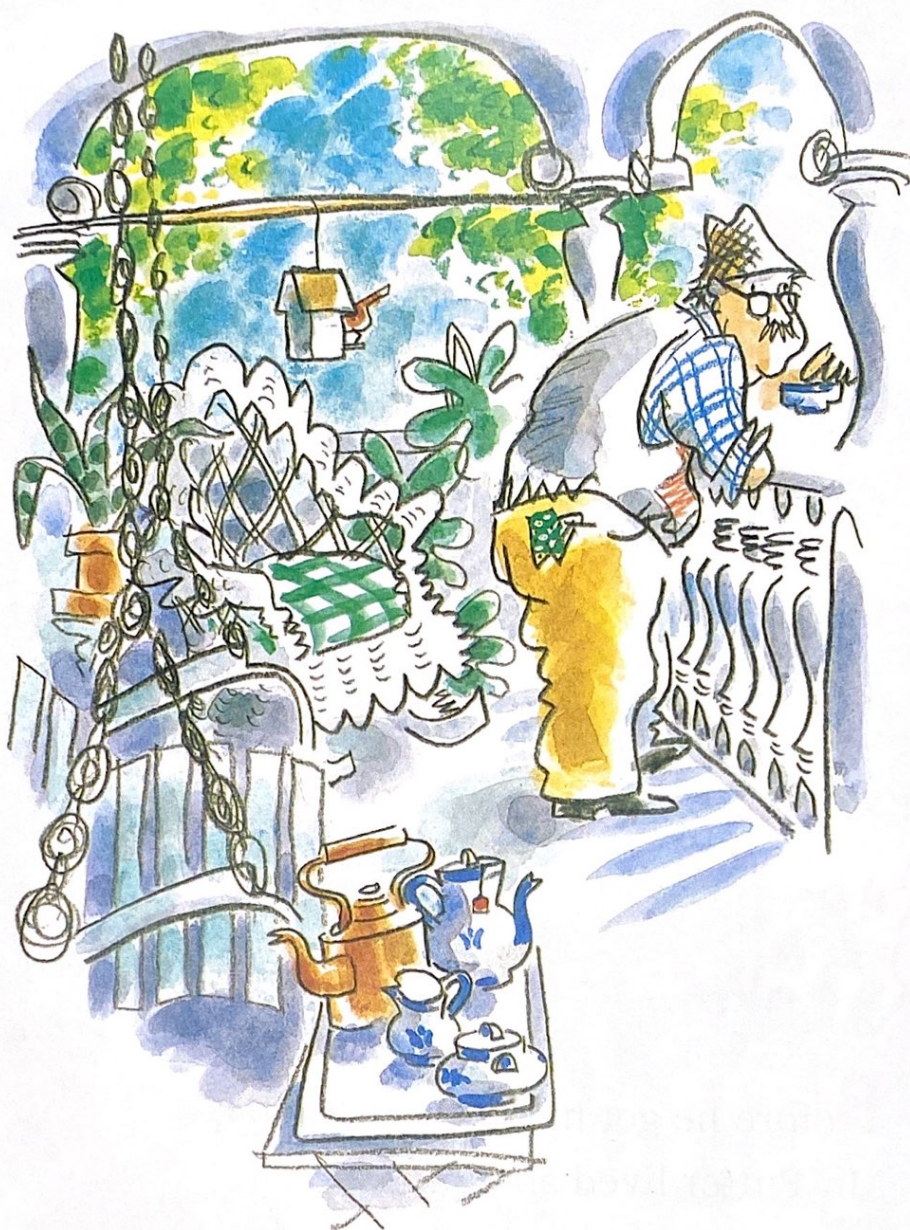
Chapter

1

Mr. Putter

Before he got his fine cat, Tabby,
Mr. Putter lived all alone.





In the mornings he had no one
to **share** his English muffins.
In the afternoons he had no one
to share his tea.

And in the evenings
there was no one
Mr. Putter could
tell his stories to.
And he had the
most **wonderful**
stories to tell.



All day long as Mr. Putter
clipped his roses
and fed his tulips
and watered his trees,
Mr. Putter wished for
some **company**.

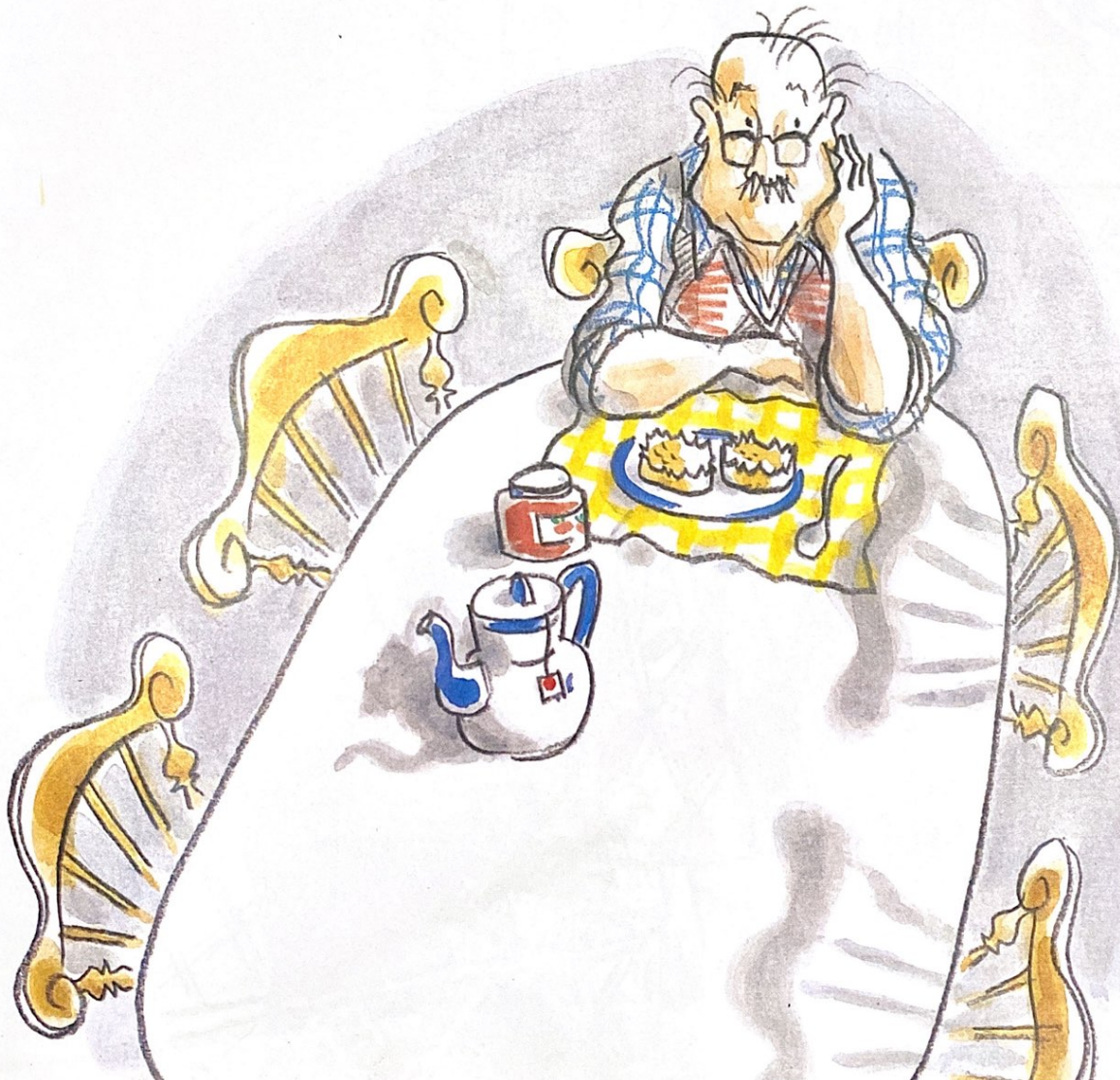


He had warm muffins to eat.
He had good tea to pour.
And he had wonderful stories to tell.
Mr. Putter was tired of living alone.
Mr. Putter wanted a cat.



Plot

Why does Mr. Putter want a cat at the beginning of the story?



Chapter

2

Tabby

Mr. Putter went to the pet store.

“Do you have any cats?” he asked the pet store lady.

“We have fourteen,” she said.

Mr. Putter was **delighted**.

But when he looked into the cage, he was not.



"These are kittens," he said.

"I was hoping for a cat."

"Oh, no one wants cats, sir,"
said the pet store lady.

"They are not cute.
They are not peppy."



Mr. Putter himself had not been cute and peppy for a very long time.

He said, "I want a cat."

"Then go to the shelter, sir," said the pet store lady.

"You are sure to find a cat."





Mr. Putter went to the shelter.

"Have you any cats?"

he asked the shelter man.

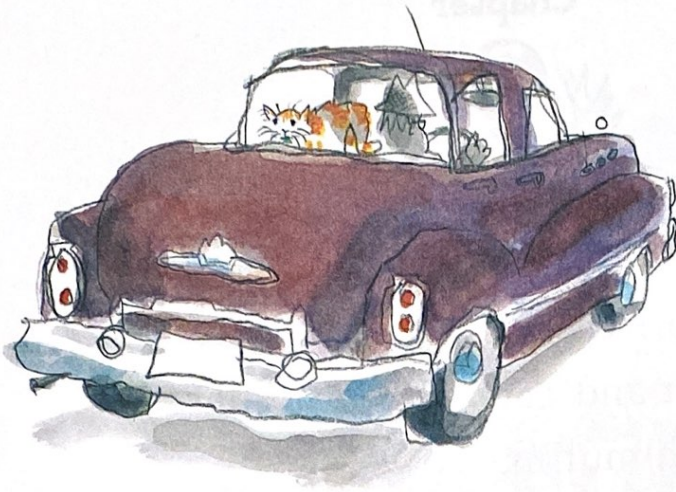
"We have a fat gray one,
a thin black one,
and an old yellow one," said the man.

"Did you say old?" asked Mr. Putter.





The shelter man brought Mr. Putter
the old yellow cat.
Its bones creaked,
its fur was **thinning**,
and it seemed a little deaf.
Mr. Putter creaked,
his hair was thinning,
and he was a little deaf, too.



So he took the old yellow cat home.
He named her Tabby.
And that is how their life began.



Chapter

3

Mr. Putter and Tabby

In the mornings

Mr. Putter and Tabby liked to share
an English muffin.

Mr. Putter ate his with jam.

Tabby ate hers with cream cheese.





In the afternoons
Mr. Putter and Tabby
liked to share tea.
Mr. Putter took his with sugar.
Tabby took hers with cream.

And in the evenings
they sat by the window,
and Mr. Putter told stories.
He told the most wonderful stories.
Each story made Tabby purr.





On summer days they warmed their
old bones together in the sun.
On fall days they took
long walks through the trees.
And on winter days they turned
the opera up *very* loud.



They turned up the opera,
and **enjoyed** the most
perfect company of all—
each other.



Plot

What does Mr. Putter do in
each chapter of this story?



