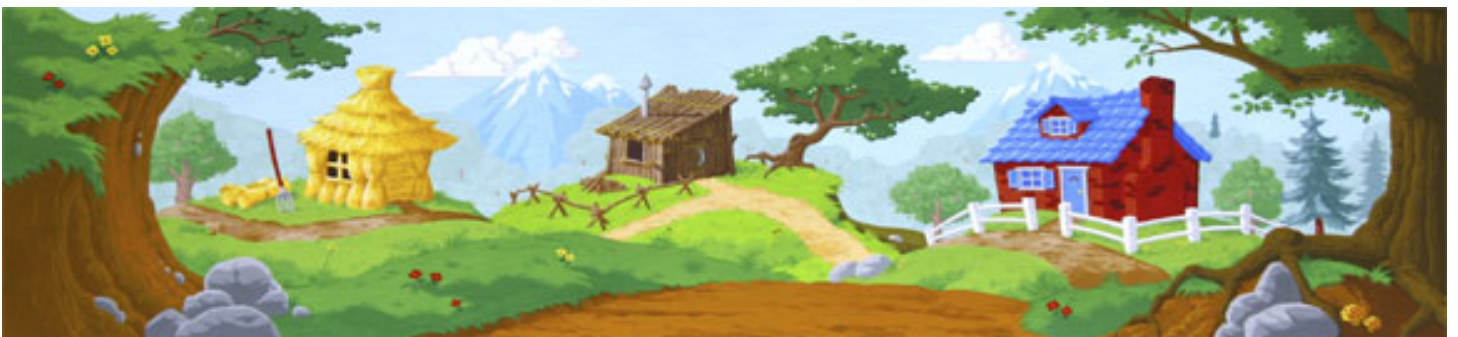


Mr. Wolf Rang the Doorbell

(A Pick-A-Path Story!)



By Kerry Borho





One sunny spring day, Mr. B.B. Wolf woke up to the smell of a magnificent aroma. He was very curious – but more importantly, he was extremely hungry! And so he ventured out of the forest to find out what the smell was.



Pick a path...

Turn to Page 3 to see if the smell is coming from the house of straw!

Turn to Page 4 to see if the smell is coming from the house of sticks!

Turn to Page 5 to see if the smell is coming from the house of bricks!

Turn to Page 9 to see Kerry's Reflection Summary Chart

Mr. Piglet's House of Straw



Mr. Wolf rang the doorbell. No one answered. He rang it again. And still, nobody. Mr. Wolf opened the door and stepped inside.

"That's it," exclaimed Mr. Wolf, "Mr. Piglet has been baking cupcakes!"

Mr. Wolf saw that there were 15 cupcakes, cooling on a rack. He also noticed that there were 3 plates sitting on the counter. Mr. Wolf wanted to help. He decided to put the cupcakes on the plates for Mr. Piglet.

Mr. Wolf put one cupcake on each plate. But there were still twelve more. 'How many more can I fit on each plate?' thought Mr. Wolf.



Mr. Wolf was not sure. So he put a second cupcake on each.



'Nope,' he thought, 'I still have nine cupcakes left.' He placed two more cupcakes on each plate.



Mr. Wolf moved the last three cupcakes.



"Hooray!" shouted Mr. Wolf. I did it – I put the cupcakes on the plates for Mr. Piglet and his friends! Mr. Wolf saw that he could evenly distribute fifteen cupcakes by making three groups of five.

(Turn to Page 6 to see what happens next!)



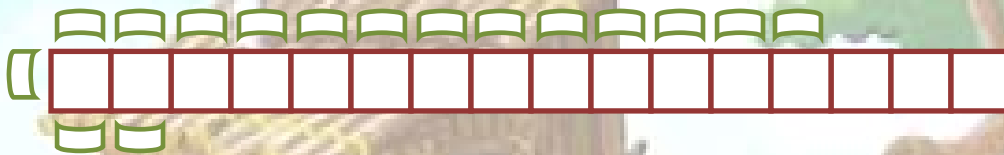
Miss Piggy's House of Sticks

Mr. Wolf rang the doorbell. No one answered. He rang it again. And still, nobody. Mr. Wolf opened the door and stepped inside.

"That's it," exclaimed Mr. Wolf, "Miss Piggy has been cooking turkey for dinner!"

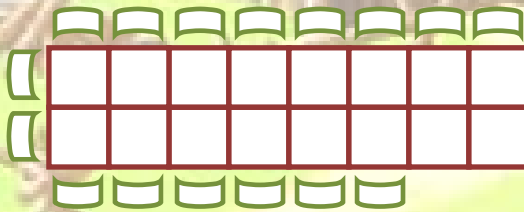
Mr. Wolf saw that there were 16 chairs in the kitchen. He also noticed that there were 16 tables. Mr. Wolf wanted to help Miss Piggy. He decided to arrange the tables so that all of the chairs would fit around them.

Mr. Wolf lined up all eight tables in a row. He put the chairs around the table.



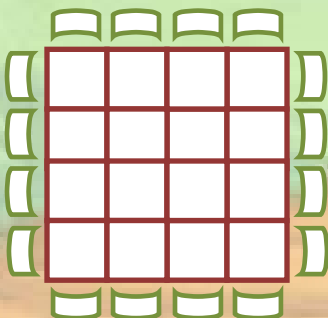
But he had eighteen extra spaces at the table. 'How can I rearrange the tables so that the chairs fit evenly?' thought Mr. Wolf.

He pushed the tables together to form what looked like a two-by-eight grid.



'That's a bit better,' thought Mr. Wolf, 'there are only four extra spaces.' Mr. Wolf tried one last time.

He made a four-by-four arrangement with the tables.



"Hooray!" shouted Mr. Wolf. I did it – I set up the tables and chairs for Miss Piggy and her guests! Mr. Wolf saw that sixteen chairs fit perfectly around the tables when they were arranged in a four-by-four grid.

(Turn to Page 7 to see what happens next!)

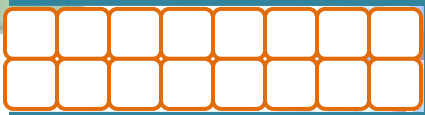


Boss Hogg's House of Bricks

Mr. Wolf rang the doorbell. No one answered. He rang it again. And still, nobody. Mr. Wolf opened the door and stepped inside.

"That's it," exclaimed Mr. Wolf, "Boss Hogg has been making bacon!"

Mr. Wolf noticed a very strange contraption. "What's this?" thought Mr. Wolf. There were 16 patio stones arranged in a two-by-eight arrangement, and a roll of wire fence (18 feet long) wrapped around three sides. Overhead, there was a box and a few pieces of bacon.

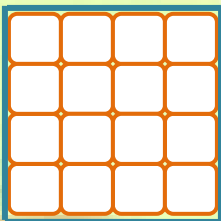


However, Mr. Wolf thought nothing of it. He only wanted to help Boss Hogg. He decided that he would rearrange the patio stones so that the wire fence could wrap around all four sides of them, rather than only three. 'After all,' thought Mr. Wolf, 'fences are made to keep things in or out!'

But as Mr. Wolf stepped onto the rectangular surface, he was bombarded by a box and a few strips of bacon. He was scared, at first, because he realized that it was a trap. But he suddenly remembered the opening at the end of the pen. He coolly escaped from under the large box which had come crashing down on him, and as he walked out of the pen, he munched on a piece of bacon.

The three little pigs came out from their hiding places. They were furious, blaming each other for the costly mistake that they had made in building the pen.

"Watch," said Mr. Wolf, as he began to rearrange the tables.



"If you make a four-by-four grid with the patio stones, the fence will fit all the way around, with 2 feet to spare. This way, there is no possible way to escape!" Mr. Wolf then asked, "What is this pen for, anyway?"

(Turn to Page 8 to see what happens next!)

(Mr. Piglet's House of Straw – Continued...)

"Hey – what do you think you're doing!?" shouted Mr. Piglet, as he came running through the door.

"Those are *my* cupcakes," he exclaimed, "not yours!"

But what Mr. Piglet did not realize was that Mr. Wolf had not eaten any cupcakes, and that, in fact, he only wanted to help.

Mr. Wolf explained to Mr. Piglet that he smelled a magnificent aroma, came to the house made of straw, and rang the doorbell. He showed him how he divided up the cupcakes so that he and his friends could share them.

"Oh," replied Mr. Piglet, "I thought you were going to eat all my cupcakes! I didn't know that you were trying to help!"

Mr. Wolf's spirit began to lift.

"I'm sorry I doubted you, Mr. Wolf," Mr. Piglet said, "would you like to stay and eat with us?"

Mr. Wolf smiled and nodded his head.

"But Mr. Wolf," added Mr. Piglet, "we now have 4 friends and 15 cupcakes – do you think you could divide them up between the four of us?"

"It would be my pleasure," said Mr. Wolf with a grin.



(Solution: Fifteen Cupcakes = 4 groups of , with left over.)

(The End!)

(Miss Piggy's House of Sticks – Continued...)

“Hey – what do you think you're doing!?” shouted Miss Piggy, as she came running through the door.

“I prepared this dinner for my friends,” he exclaimed, “not for you!”

But what Miss Piggy did not realize was that Mr. Wolf had not eaten anything at all, and that, in fact, he only wanted to help.

Mr. Wolf explained to Miss Piggy that he smelled a magnificent aroma, came to the house made of straw, and rang the doorbell. He showed her how he arranged the tables so that she and her friends could sit together.

“Oh,” replied Miss Piggy, “I thought you were going to eat all my dinner! I didn't know that you were trying to help!”

Mr. Wolf's spirit began to lift.

“I'm sorry I doubted you, Mr. Wolf,” Miss Piggy said, “would you like to stay and eat with us?”

Mr. Wolf smiled and nodded his head.

“But Mr. Wolf,” added Miss Piggy, “we now need 17 chairs to fit around 16 tables – do you think you could arrange the tables to accompany all of the chairs?”

“It would be my pleasure,” said Mr. Wolf with a grin.



(Solution: Area (Tables) = 16, Perimeter (Chairs) = , Extra Spaces =)

(The End!)

(Boss Hogg's House of Bricks – Continued...)

The three little pigs hung their heads low with shame.

"The trap was set for you, Mr. Wolf," said one of the pigs. What Mr. Piglet, Miss Piggy, and Boss Hogg did not realize was that Mr. B.B. Wolf was not as 'big' and 'bad' as they thought he was.

"I thought you were going to eat *our cupcakes!*" cried Mr. Piglet.

"I thought you were going to eat *our dinner!*" said Miss Piggy.

"I thought you were going to eat *us!*" exclaimed Boss Hogg.

Mr. Wolf began to cry. He did not plan to eat their cupcakes or their dinner. And he certainly did not want to eat Mr. Piglet, Miss Piggy, or Boss Hogg. He only wanted a friend.

"We're so sorry that we doubted you, Mr. Wolf!" said the three pigs. "Please forgive us!! We would love to be your friends!"

Mr. Wolf smiled and nodded his head.

"But Mr. Wolf," added Boss Hogg, "I think we need a mathematician around here! We need someone who can divide our cupcakes evenly, and arrange the tables to accommodate our dinner guests, and fix our traps when we want to catch other 'big, bad' wolves! Do you think you could do all of these things?"

"It would be my pleasure," said Mr. Wolf with a grin.

(The End!)

