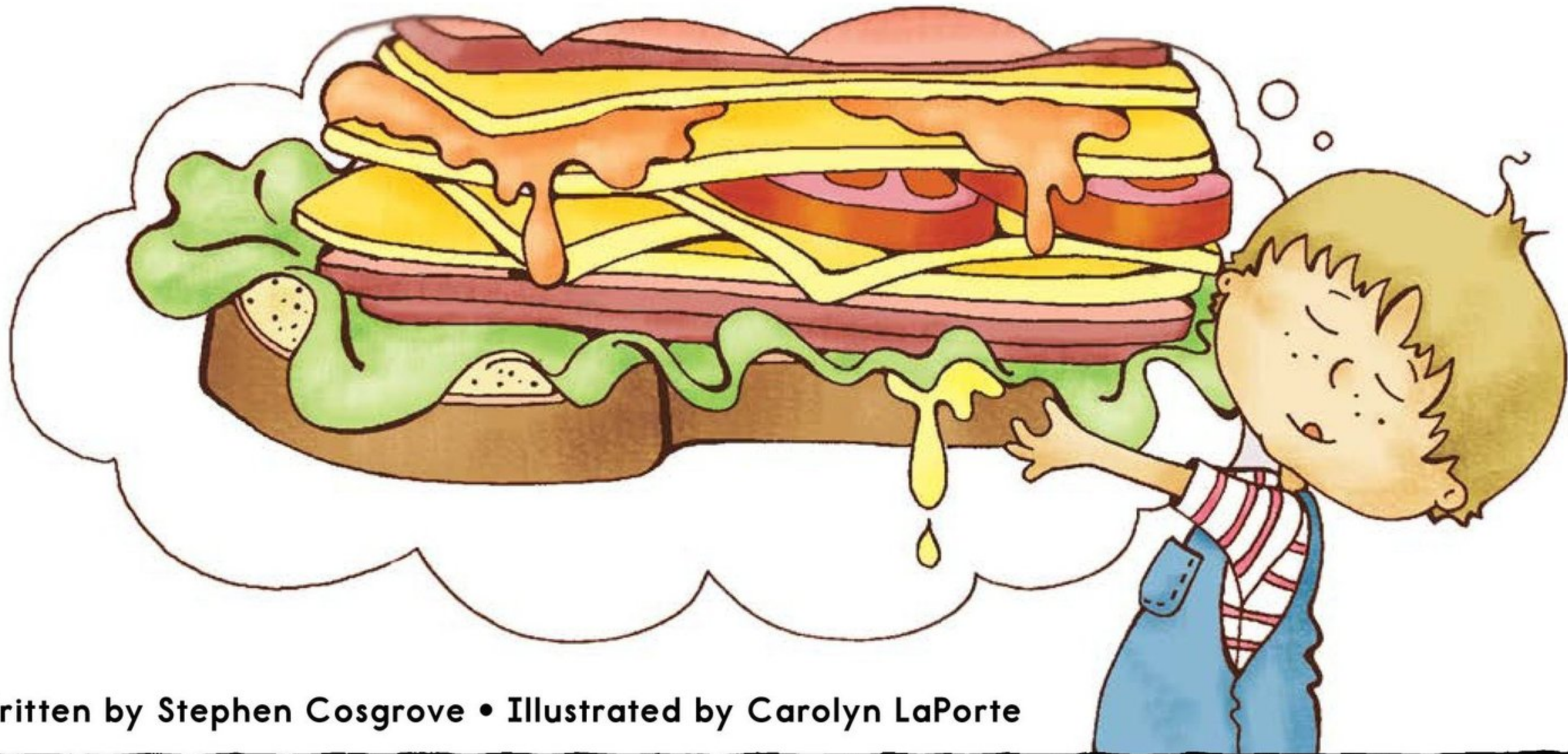


LEVELED BOOK • I

# Soup and a Sandwich

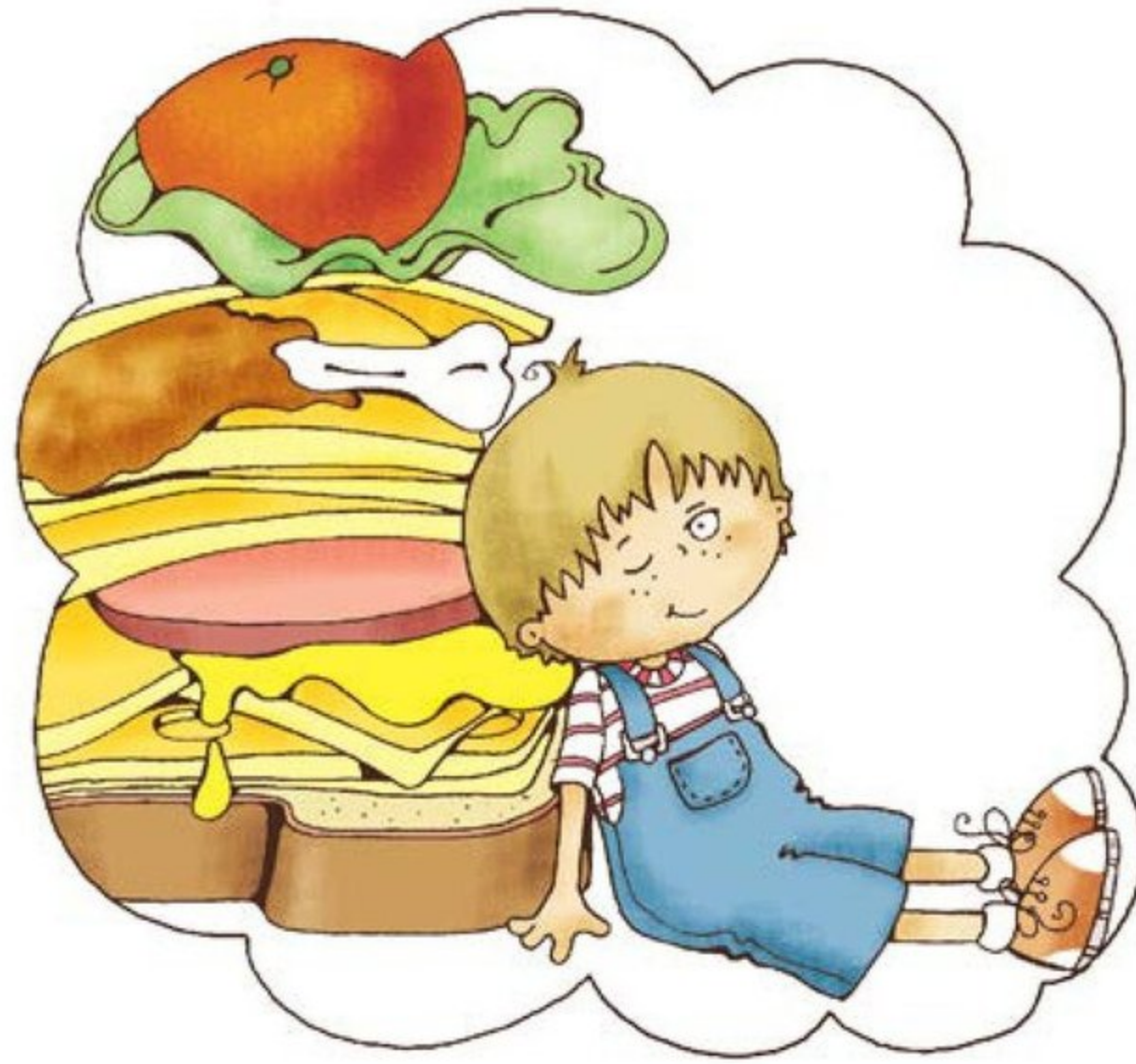


Written by Stephen Cosgrove • Illustrated by Carolyn LaPorte

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# Soup and a Sandwich



Written by Stephen Cosgrove  
Illustrated by Carolyn LaPorte

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There once was  
a very special boy.  
He was very, very hungry.

He was so hungry that  
a bowl of alphabet soup  
wouldn't do.

He pushed it away.  
No soup for him.  
He wanted more.

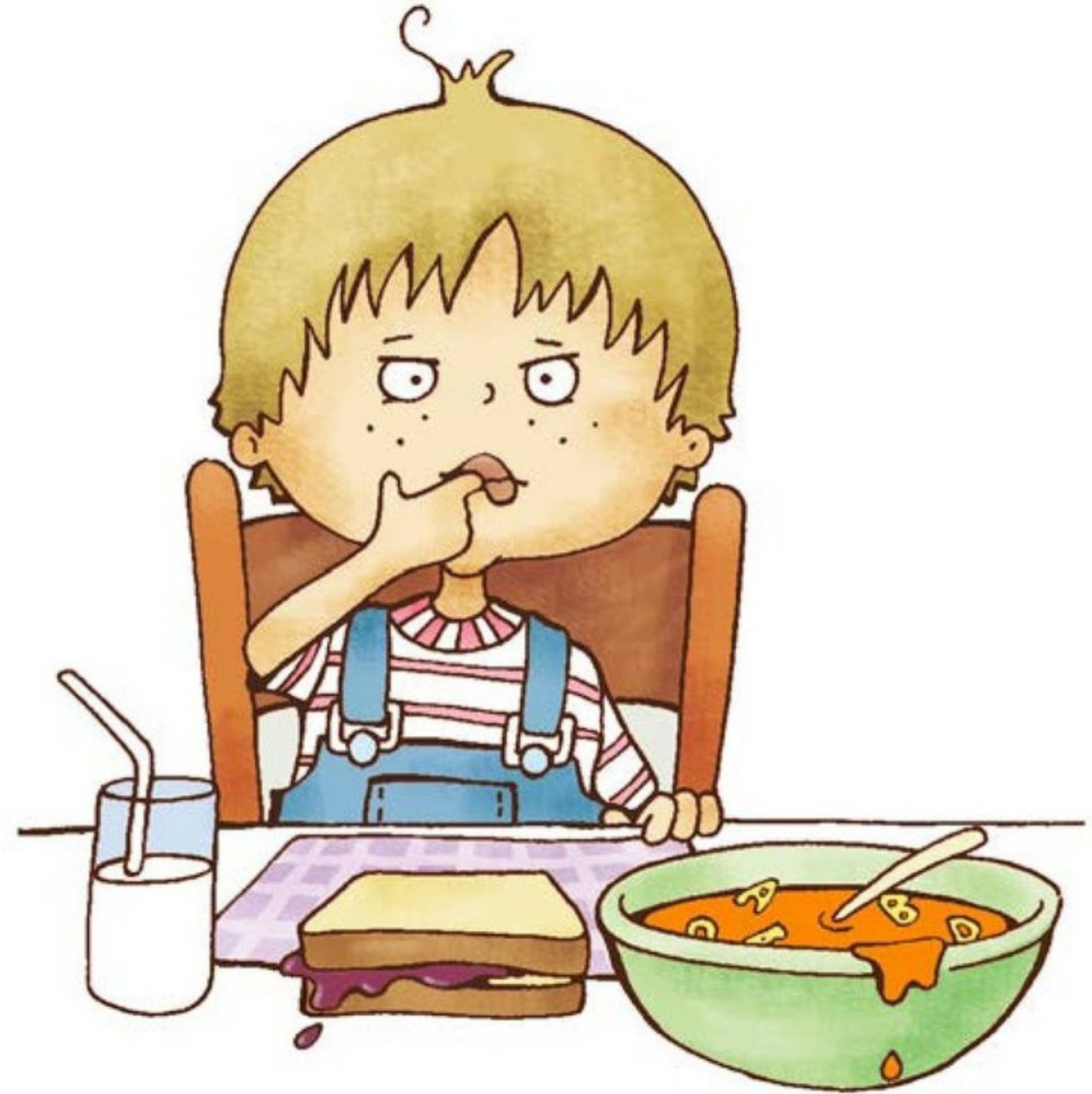




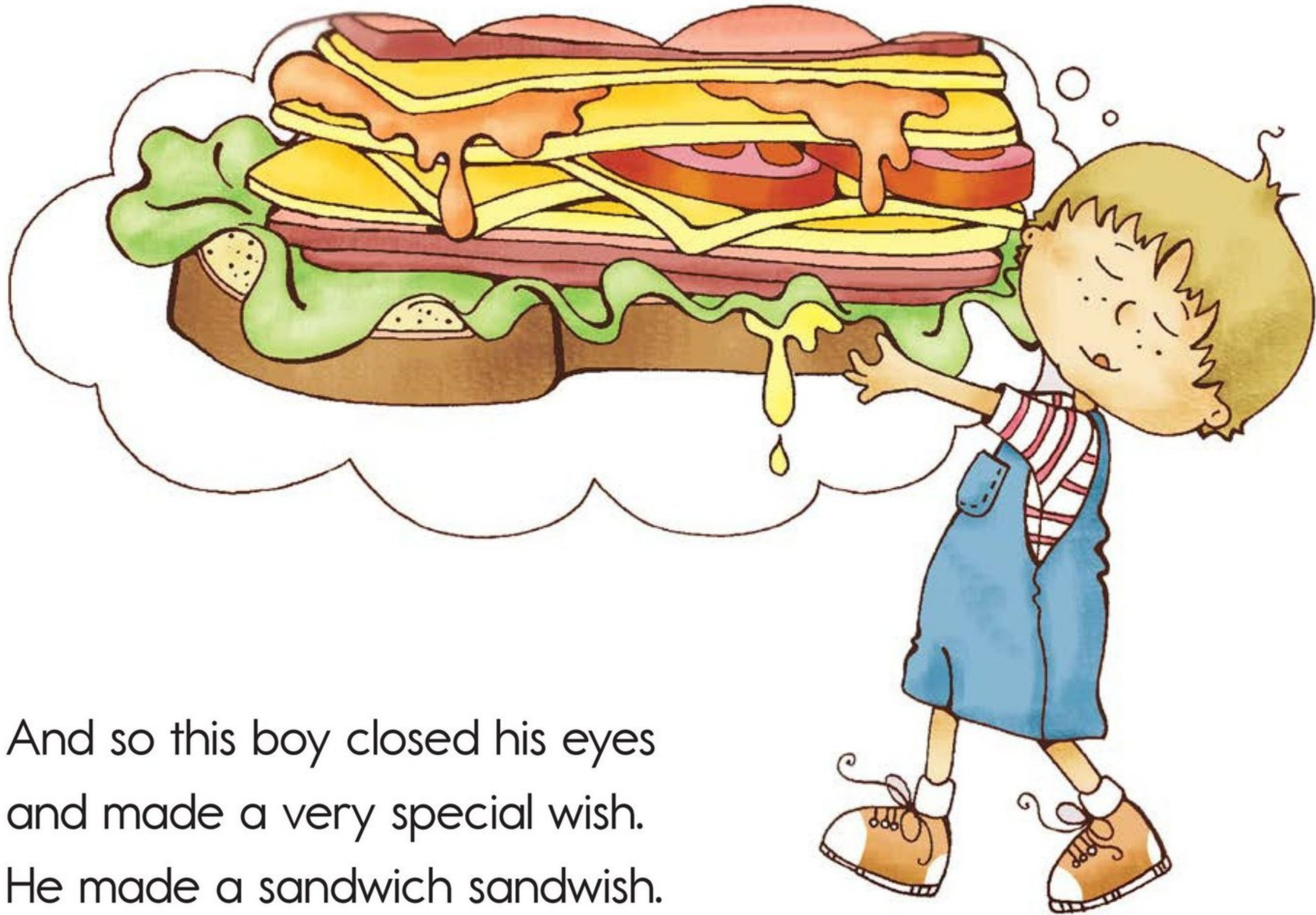
This special boy wanted  
a special sandwich.

Not some peanut butter  
and jiggly jelly-jam sandwich.  
Not a little kid's sandwich.

He wanted a  
grown-up sandwich.  
A gigantic, mountain-high  
kind of sandwich.





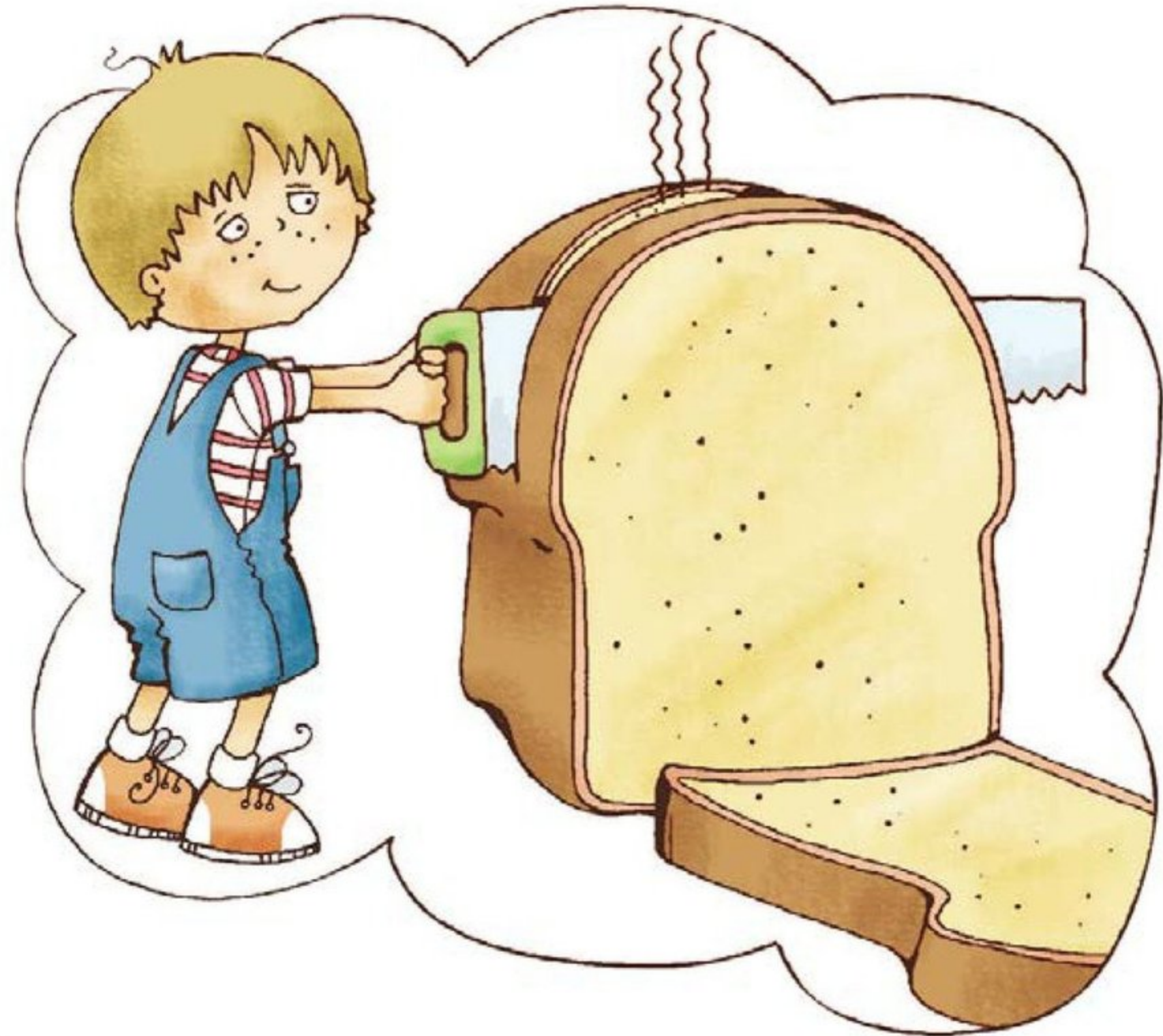


And so this boy closed his eyes  
and made a very special wish.  
He made a sandwich sandwich.



First he sandwiched  
a loaf of bread,  
hot from the oven.

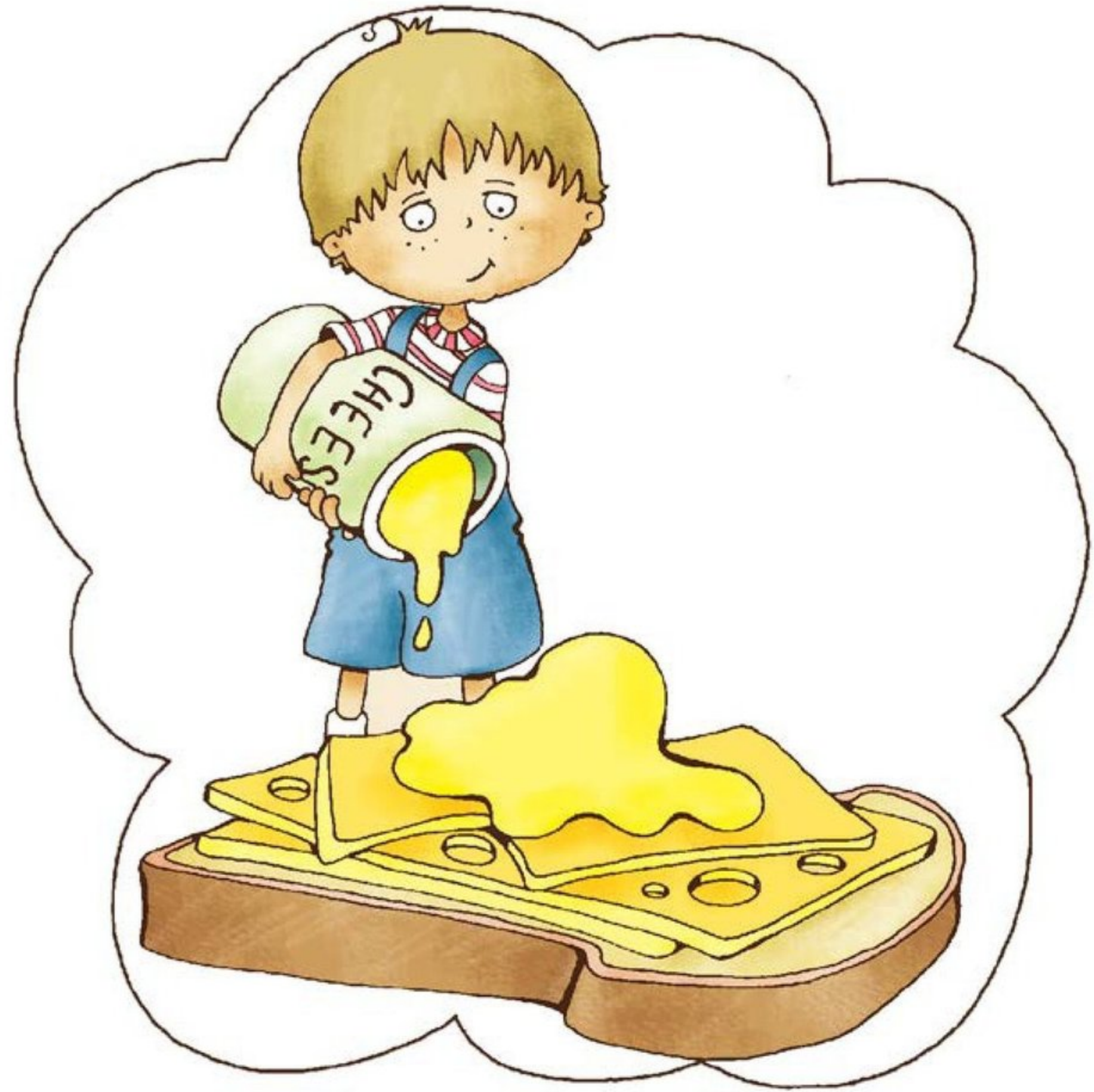
He cut off a slice  
so big, he had to use  
a saw instead of a knife.





Cheese was next,  
but not just one kind.

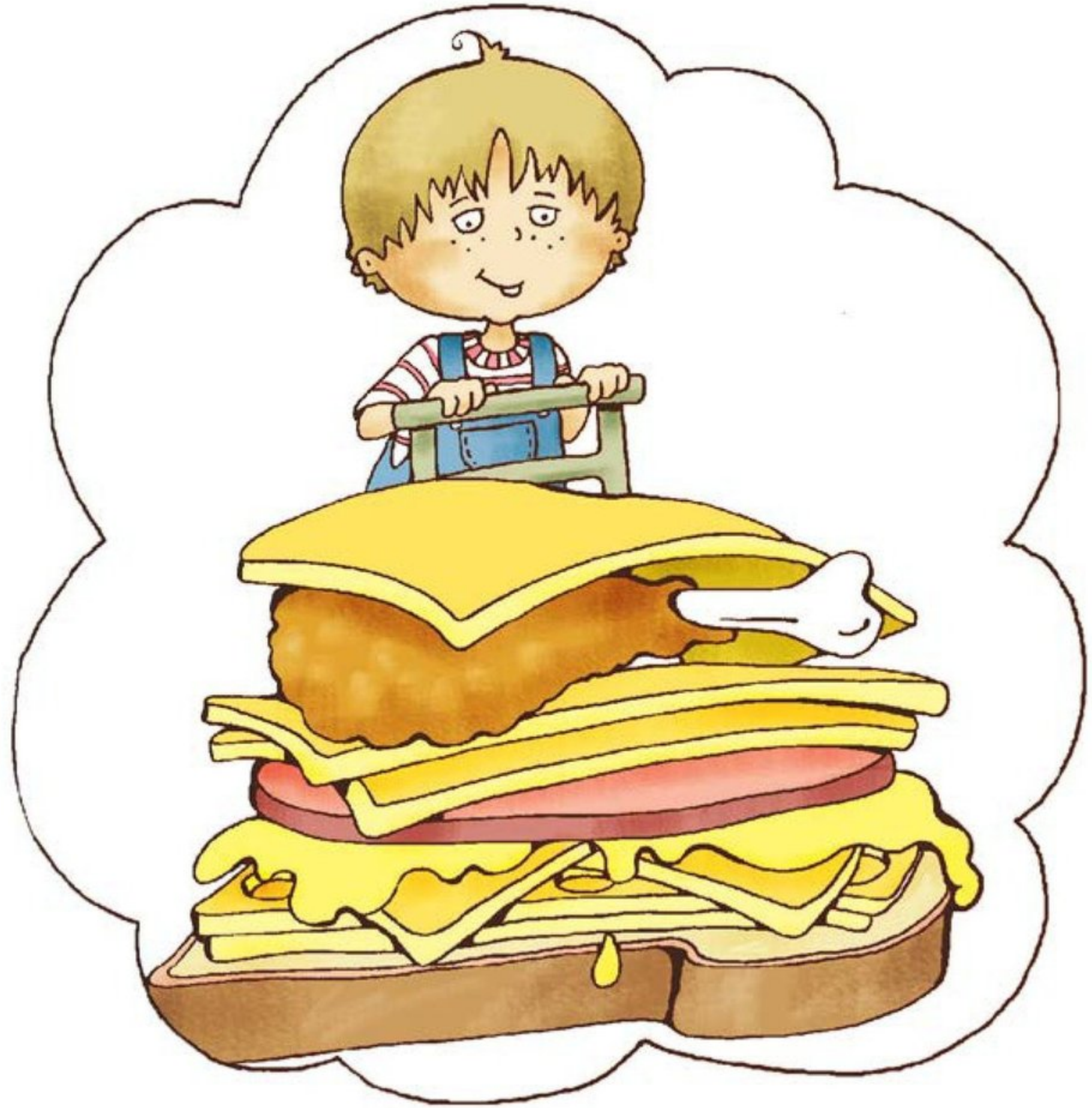
He wished for  
cheddar, Swiss,  
and Monterey Jack.  
He wished for  
a big glob of  
cheese spread.





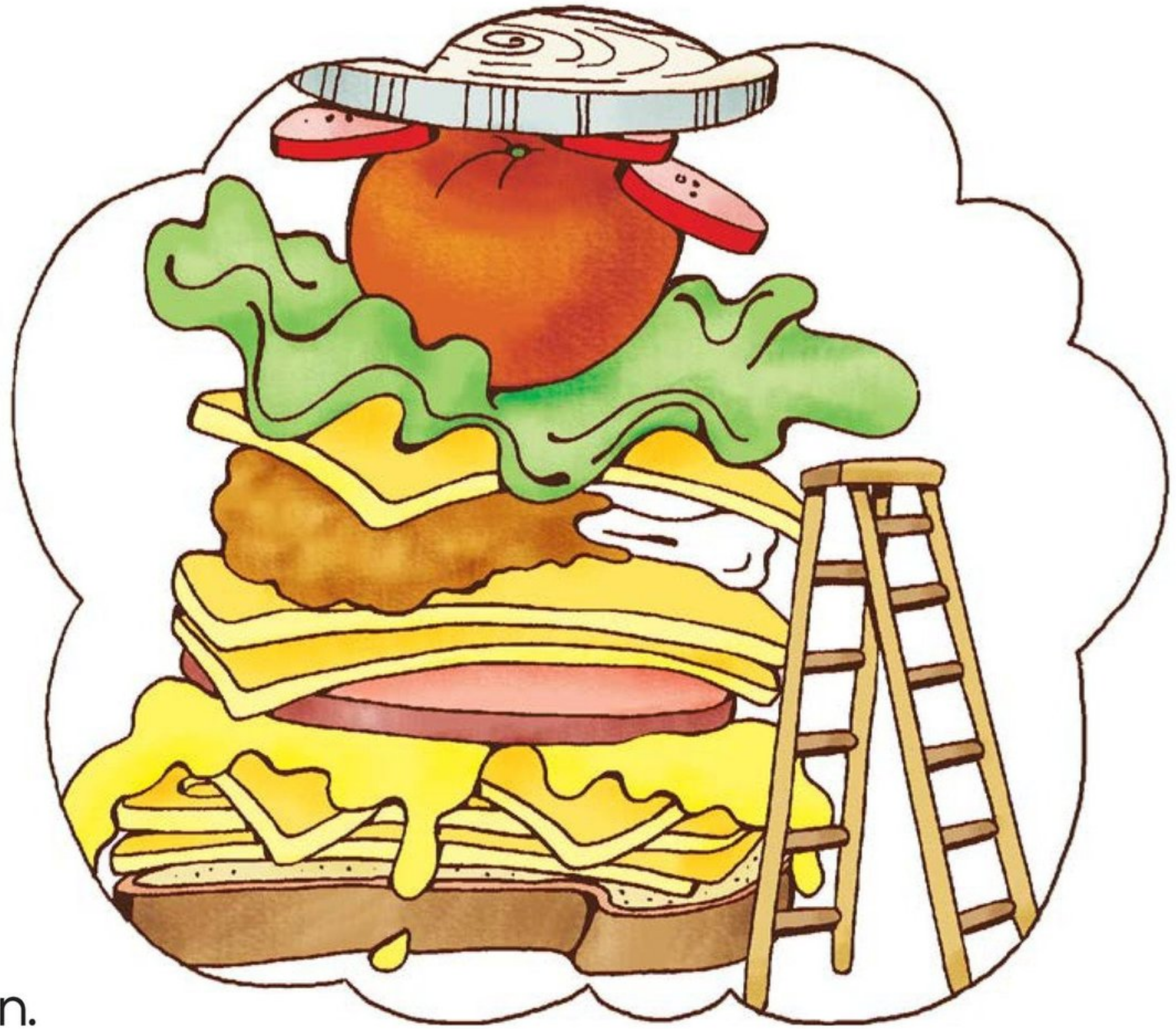
Then he wished for  
meat—roast beef,  
ham, chicken,  
and turkey.

He had to stop  
in the middle  
and sandwich  
for a ladder.  
He climbed it  
to pile on more.





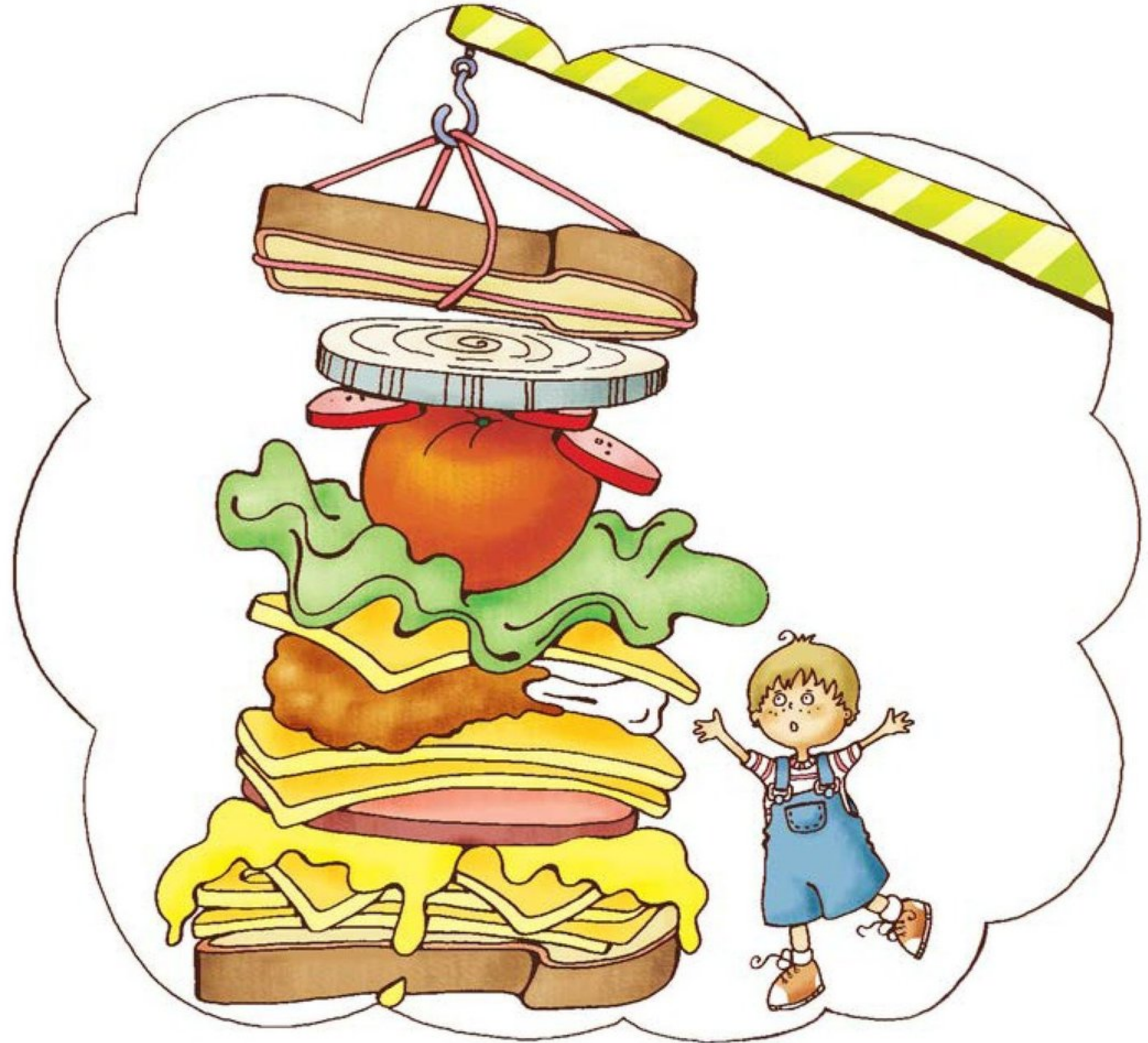
He slapped  
on lettuce,  
a fresh tomato,  
and pickles.  
He added relish  
and a slice of  
eye-watering onion.





Up and down  
the ladder  
of wishes  
he climbed.  
He piled on  
more and more.

He finally  
had to sandwich  
a crane to drop  
on the last slice  
of bread.





There  
it was!  
It was a mile-high  
monster meal.  
It was a  
sandwiched  
sandwich  
like no other  
sandwich  
wished for  
before.

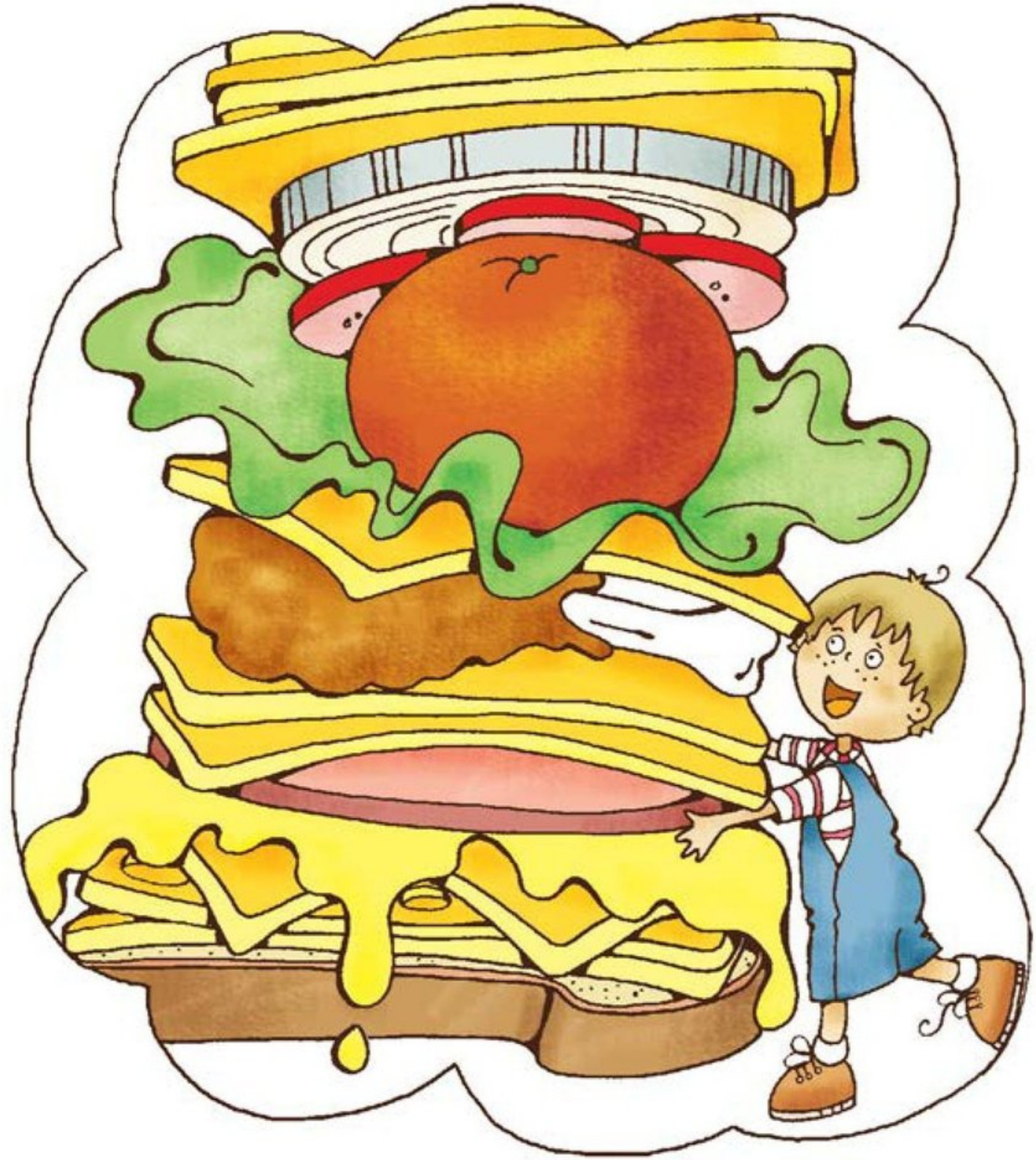




This special boy  
was ready to eat.  
But where could he start?

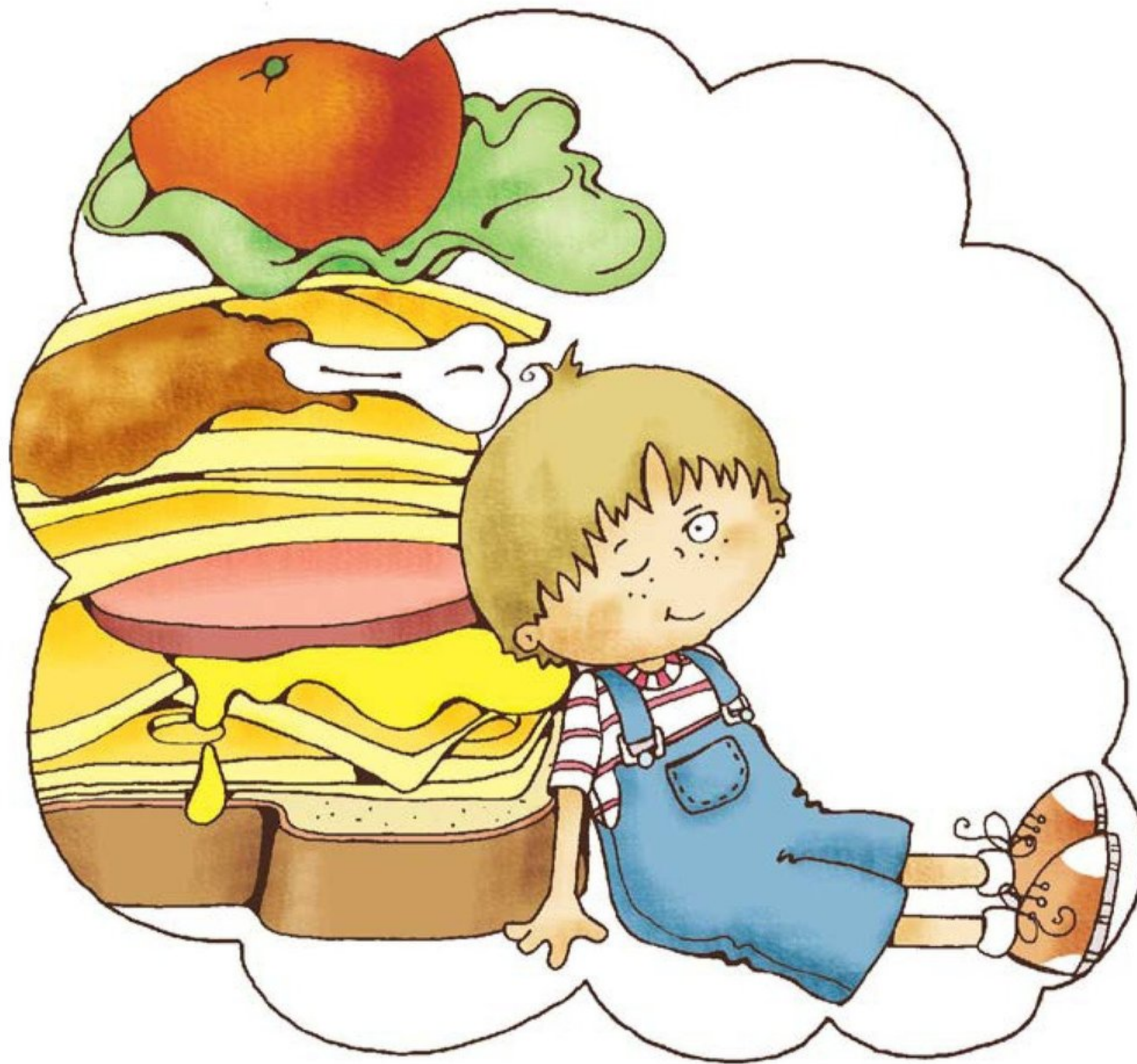
He walked around  
and around,  
looking up and down.

There was no way to start  
eating this sandwish.  
There was no way to end.





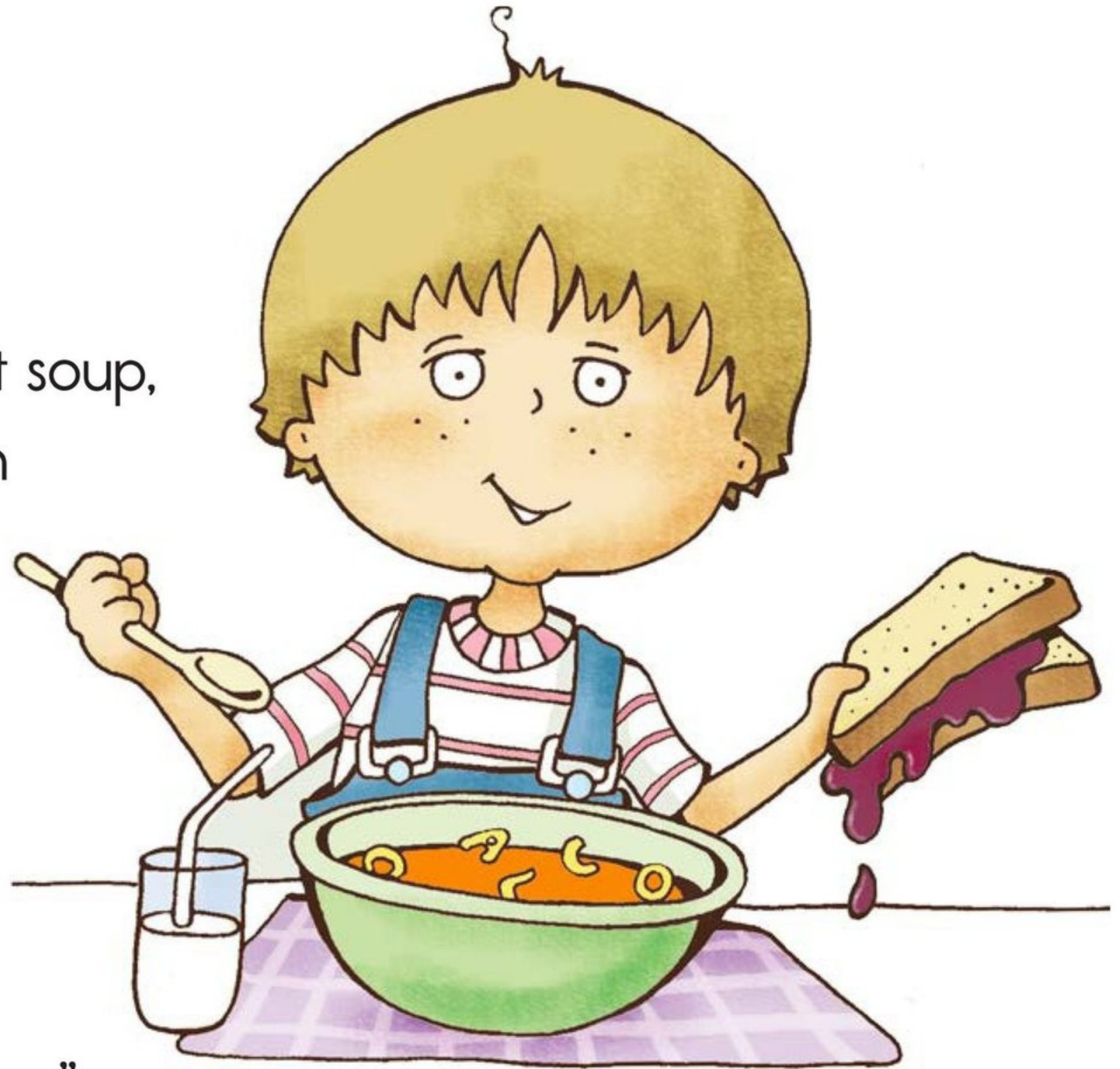
The very special boy  
leaned up against  
the sandwich.  
He closed his eyes  
and made  
yet another  
sandwich.





He wished for alphabet soup,  
please, and a sandwich  
of peanut butter  
and jiggly jelly-jam.

He ate it all and  
filled his tummy.  
He whispered softly,  
“Thanks—that was yummy.”





Soup and a Sandwich  
Level I Leveled Book  
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Written by Stephen Cosgrove  
Illustrated by Carolyn LaPorte

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### Correlation

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