

## Let's Agree



## New Words

banging

bass

ceiling

cotton

disturb

drawers

drum

earmuffs

excellent

glove

terrible

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## Characters



Luis



Al

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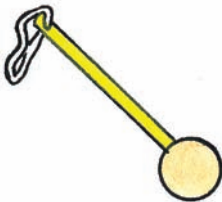
## New Uses



stick



drumming



drumstick





It was a great afternoon for Luis. He had finished his homework after school, and now he had time to read his book. He knew that it was a very exciting book. Luis did not want anyone to disturb him.

Luis lay down on his comfortable bed and pushed his shoes off with his toes. Thud! Thud! Each shoe hit the floor.

Luis felt very rested, and he opened his book. He put his head on his pillow and looked up at the ceiling. "What a peaceful day!" he thought.

All of a sudden Luis heard something. Thud! Thud! His bed wiggled a little because of the loud noise.

Luis thought, "That loud noise is not coming from my shoes. What can it be?"

Luis got up and looked out the bedroom door. In the next room, his little brother, Al, was standing beside a bass drum. Little Al was banging on the bass drum with a big drumstick.

"Quiet!" yelled Luis. "You are disturbing me while I am trying to read my book!"

"Ha! Ha! Too bad! I can practice this bass drum. My music teacher told me that I must practice," laughed Al. Then he hit the drum three times very hard with the drumstick. Thud! Thud! Thud!



Luis covered his ears. He knew that Al had to practice. "Why couldn't you practice at school?" Luis asked Al.

"My music teacher told me to practice at home," Al answered. He had a smile on his face. He was not unhappy because Luis was angry. He liked to hear Luis when Luis got mad and yelled. He liked to tease and bother his big brother. Thud! Thud! Thud! Al made some more noise with his bass drum.

Luis went back to his room. He tried to think of a plan. He wanted to stop Al's drum playing. He lay on his bed, and he covered his head with his pillow.

While Luis lay on his bed, he looked down at the floor. A spider was running quickly toward a crack in the floor. Al's loud drum playing had scared the spider, and it wanted to hide. Luis yelled to Al, "Your drum playing is terrible! You are even scaring a spider! Stop playing that drum!"

"No, I won't stop playing this drum!" yelled Al. He moved his big drum closer to the door of Luis's room. Then he played much louder than before.

Thud! Thud!

Thud! Thud!

Luis searched in his drawers until he found his winter earmuffs. He put them on his ears, but he could still hear the bass drum. He put cotton in his ears, too, but the cotton did not help. He could still hear the noise!