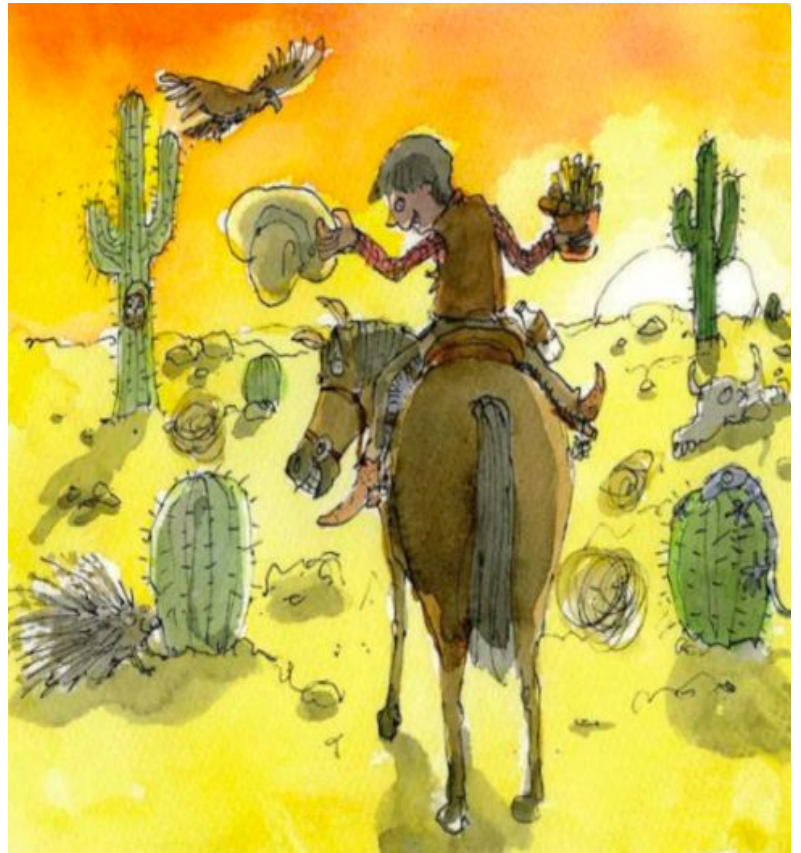


"Eli," said Mom as they left the store, "want to pick up dinner at Burger Barn on the way home?" "We will get to wait in line again!" said Eli. They zoomed over to Burger Barn, where the line was longer than a clippety-cloppin' mule train. But Eli didn't mind. Cowboy sheriffs never have to wait in line at Burger Barn! "Please step aside everybody!" Sheriff Eli tipped his ten-gallon hat, gave his silver spurs a whirl, and swaggered to the front of the line. Sheriff Eli was the hero of Goldtown. "Have you caught any cattle rustlers today, Sheriff?" the pigtailed waitress asked. "Only 'bout twenty or thirty. Got 'em all locked up so Goldtown is safe once more. All in a day's work." Everyone in Burger Barn whooped and hollered. "Now my throat's full of trail dust, and my belly's growlin' somethin' fierce." "Thank ye kindly," he said to the Burger Barn waitress. She piled on extra fries. Sheriff Eli tipped his hat and rode off into the sunset eating his golden chicken nuggets, fries, and milk.

"O.K., Eli, let's go to the park. We're done with our errands for today," said Mom. "Bloomin' great idea!" said Eli. "You might have to wait in line for the slide, and maybe the swings, too." "Star command check!" "Always glad to step aside until my turn, ma'am," Eli drawled. Mom laughed as Eli hoisted himself into the car and swashbuckled his seatbelt. She fired up their sleek galactic starship and they followed the winding, dusty trail to the park.



Think of the order of events from the story that you read. Fill the graphic organizer and summarize the story in the correct sequence.

First...

Next...

Then...

Finally...

