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Mateo the Manatee

by J. F. Ryan     Illustrations by James Bravo
Chapter 1:
New Friends

One day, a baby dolphin named Sillie was swimming in the bay when she heard an animal crying. It was a very sad sound. Sillie wondered why the animal was so unhappy. She decided to find out.

Sillie swam to the shore. She saw a strange animal there. It had a body like a seal. Its skin was gray and wrinkly. Its tail was shaped like a paddle. Its eyes were tiny. There were long whiskers on its snout.

Between sniffles, the animal was nibbling on bay grass.

“Hello,” Sillie said, “why are you crying?”

“Because I’m all alone,” the animal answered sadly.

“I’ve never seen you before, “ Sillie said. “What kind of animal are you?”

“A manatee,” the animal replied.

“A manatee!” Sillie cried. “I don’t know any manatees! My name is Sillie. What’s yours?”

“Mateo,” the manatee said.

“Where do you come from, Mateo?” Sillie asked.

“Down there,” Mateo replied, pointing south with his flipper.

“How did you get here?”

“I came with my mom,” Mateo said.

“Where is your mom now?” Sillie asked.

“I don’t know,” Mateo sighed. “I got lost.”
“Don’t be sad, Mateo,” Sillie said. “I’ll be your friend.”
“You will? Thank you, Sillie,” Mateo said.
“We’ll have fun!” Sillie said. “I like to dive deep in the water and catch fish to eat. Do you?”
“No,” Mateo said. “I like to swim slowly along the shore and eat plants! Do you?”
“No,” said Sillie. “I like to leap high out of the water and flip over! Do you?”
“No,” said Mateo. “I like to use my flippers to walk along the bottom of the bay! Do you?”
“Um, no,” said Sillie.
Mateo looked sad again.
“It’s ok. We’ll find a way to have fun,” Sillie said.
She looked at Mateo’s tail.
“Gosh, your tail looks just like a paddle,” Sillie said.
That gave Sillie an idea.
“Let’s swim out to my pod,” she said to Mateo. “You can meet my mom!”
So off they went.
Sillie and Mateo swam to Sillie’s pod. When they got there, they saw one of the dolphins tossing a sea sponge into the air. Another dolphin was getting ready to bat the sponge.

“They’re practicing for the Dolphin Games,” Sillie told Mateo.

Sillie explained that the Dolphin Games took place once a year. There were contests to find out who could swim the fastest, leap the highest, and dive the deepest. But the best contest of all was batting the sea sponge. Sillie’s pod really wanted to win that one.

“Try again. Use your head instead of your tail, Posey,” a dolphin named Dolly shouted. “Our tails are not the right shape for batting sponges.”

Dolly tossed the sea sponge high in the air. Posey leaped up and hit the sponge with her head. The sponge went a few feet before it landed in the water.

“I’m afraid there’s no hope for us,” Sillie’s mom said, shaking her head. “We need a better batter.”

“Mom,” Sillie said, “this is my new friend, Mateo. He’s a manatee!”

“I’m happy to meet you, Mateo,” Sillie’s mom said.

“Thank you,” Mateo replied shyly.

“Can Mateo try batting the sponge?” Sillie asked.

“Of course! Can you leap out of the water, Mateo?” Sillie’s mom asked.

“No,” Mateo said.

“It doesn’t matter, Mom,” Sillie said. “Look at his tail!”

Sillie’s mom looked at Mateo’s paddle-shaped tail. She clapped her flippers excitedly. She called the other dolphins over to see Mateo’s tail. They were excited too.

“Bat this sponge as far as you can, Mateo,” Dolly cried.

She tossed the sea sponge up in the air. Mateo swatted it with his tail. Woosh! The sponge flew out of the water and out of sight!
“Uh, oh,” Mateo said, “I think I lost your sponge.”

But the dolphins didn’t mind. They cheered for Mateo!

The Dolphin Games began on a sunny morning in July. Dolphin pods from all over the bay came to compete. A killer whale was the referee.

Batting the sponge was the last contest. Six pods entered teams. There were three dolphins on each team. One dolphin dove to the bottom of the bay to find a sea sponge. Another tossed the sponge high into the air. The third dolphin was the batter.

Mateo became so nervous while he waited for his turn to bat that his whiskers shook.

“What if I don’t hit the sponge? What if it doesn’t go very far?” Mateo asked Sillie.

“Just do your best,” Sillie said and crossed her flippers for luck.

Finally, Sillie’s pod took its turn. Posey dove deep into the bay and brought back a huge sea sponge. Dolly tossed the sponge high in the air.

Mateo lifted his tail and hit the sponge with all his might. Woosh! Every head turned as the sponge sailed out of the water and out of sight.

The dolphins in Sillie’s pod clapped their flippers and cheered! Many of the other pods cheered too. Mateo was very excited. He had helped his new friends win the contest!

Then a dolphin shouted, “Foul! Foul! He isn’t a dolphin. He doesn’t belong to a pod. He can’t compete with us!”

Sillie’s mom spoke to the killer whale, “He may not be a dolphin, but he does belong to a pod. Mateo is part of our family.”

“I am?” Mateo asked with a tear in his eye.

“You are!” cried Sillie, Posey, Dolly, and the other dolphins in the pod.

“Then the hit counts!” yelled the killer whale.

Sillie’s pod was so happy! They’d won! But Mateo was even happier. Mateo knew that he wasn’t alone any more.
Mateo is lost and far from home. But his sadness turns to joy when a new friend discovers that Mateo has a special talent.
Sillie to the Rescue

by J. F. Ryan

Illustrations by Rebecca Slavin
Chapter 1: That’s Sillie

On a warm, sunny morning in May, a pod of dolphins swam into the Chesapeake Bay. There were seven dolphins in the pod. Six of them were older females. One was a baby. She was just three months old. Her name was Sillie.

One day, as Sillie swam near the shore, she spotted something swimming nearby.

“What is that?” Sillie wondered. “It’s too big to be a fish. So it must be another dolphin! I’ll say hello!”

Sillie whistled as dolphins do when they say hello. But the creature didn’t answer her. It just kept on swimming.

“Well, that’s funny,” Sillie thought. “Dolphins always say hello. Maybe it didn’t hear me.”

Sillie whistled again. But the creature still didn’t say hello.

“It’s not paying a bit of attention to me,” Sillie thought. “I think I’ll swim closer to it!”
Sillie swam right up to the creature. It looked very surprised to see her! It stopped swimming and stood straight up in the water.

“My, you’re a funny-looking dolphin!” Sillie said.
“I’m not a dolphin!” the creature cried.
“But you’re not a fish either,” Sillie said. “So what are you?”
“I’m a boy!”
“Oh, a boy,” Sillie said, but she had no idea what that meant. “What’s your name?” she asked.
“Henry,” the boy said. “What’s yours?”
“It’s Sillie,” she answered.
“Don’t worry, I won’t laugh. What’s your name?” Henry asked again.
“Sillie!” the little dolphin answered.
“Oh, you mean ‘Silly’ is your name!” Henry said. “How do you spell it?”
Sillie didn’t know what Henry meant by spell. She thought for a moment. Then Sillie remembered the way her mother whistled when she called Sillie. Sillie whistled.
“Like that,” she said.
“That must be dolphin language!” Henry thought. “Can you teach me how to talk the way you do?” he asked Sillie.
“Sure!” Sillie said. “We can be friends!”

For several days afterward, Sillie taught Henry the whistles dolphins use when they speak to one another.

At home, Henry would stand in front of a mirror and practice whistling. His parents thought that Henry was making some very strange noises. They just figured that he would grow out of it.

Henry thought that he was lucky to have a dolphin for a friend. But Henry didn’t know just how lucky he was.
Chapter 2: Sillie’s New Trick

Every day Henry would go to the beach. He would wade into the water and call Sillie. No matter how far away she was, Sillie could always hear Henry’s call. She would swim to him. Then they would talk and play for hours.

One day, Sillie was already waiting near the shore when Henry got there.

“Guess what, Henry?” Sillie called. “My mom taught me a trick! Want to see it?”

“Sure!” Henry said.

Sillie swam towards the deep water. Suddenly, she leaped high in the air and flipped over. Then she dove head first into the bay.

Henry whistled, “Sillie, that was amazing! Do it again!”

Sillie leaped and flipped several more times.

“Would you teach me that trick?” Henry asked.

“Of course!” Sillie said. She would do anything for her friend Henry.

But teaching Henry the trick was harder than Sillie thought. Henry tried and tried, but he couldn’t leap out of the water like Sillie. Then Sillie had an idea.
“I’ll swim under you and push you out of the water!” she said.

Sillie swam past Henry, turned around, and swam back as fast as she could. When she got under Henry, she pushed him out of the water with all her might.

Waving his arms and legs wildly, Henry flew a couple of feet in the air. He landed, splat, in the water.

“I’ll never learn that trick,” he said sadly.

“Sure you will,” Sillie said. “Swim out where it’s deeper. That way I can swim faster and push you even higher.”

So Henry swam farther out into the bay.

“I’m ready, Sillie,” he called.

Sillie raised her head out of the water. “Sorry, Henry,” she said. “My mom whistled for me. I have to go home. But I’ll be back.”

“OK,” Henry said, “I’ll wait here.”

Henry swam around and waited for Sillie to return. He was a good swimmer, but he was getting tired. The beach looked far away. Henry wondered if he could swim all the way back.

“Hello! Could someone help me?” Henry shouted to the people on the beach.
But it was getting late in the day. People were busy packing up their beach umbrellas and sand buckets for the trip home. No one heard Henry.

What was he going to do?

Henry had an idea. He whistled, “Sillie, help! Sillie, help!”

Then, Henry floated on his back and waited.

One minute went by…and another. Sillie didn’t come. Henry was getting more tired and more scared.

Then he heard a click. Then he heard lots of clicks. He looked out at the bay and saw Sillie and the whole pod of dolphins swimming toward him!

“I’m so glad to see you!” Henry said to them. “Can you help me get back to the beach?”

“Of course we can!” Sillie said.

Two of the dolphins swam under Henry to keep him afloat.

“Grab their fins and hang on tight,” Sillie said to Henry.
Henry took hold of the dolphins’ fins. Then, with Sillie and the others leading the way, the dolphins brought Henry back to the beach.

Henry was so happy that he forgot to use dolphin language when he thanked them! But they seemed to understand anyway.

“See you tomorrow, Henry,” Sillie said. “We’ll have fun like friends do!”

“We will,” Henry said to the little dolphin. “I’m lucky to have a friend like you!”
When a pod of dolphins swims into the Chesapeake Bay, one of the dolphins forms an unusual friendship with a boy.
Ellie took slow, steady steps. With each footfall, the earth shuddered just a bit. Ellie was an elephant. Her long, beautiful gray trunk swung from side to side as she strolled along. As Ellie walked, a tiny bee fluttered around her head.

“Bea, must you fly so close?” Ellie giggled. “Your wings are tickling my ears!” The two friends laughed.

“Sorry, Ellie. This is the fastest way for me to travel. You take giant steps!” Bea replied.

Ellie and Bea knew that they were unlikely friends. What could an elephant and a bee possibly have in common? But their differences did not matter to them. They liked being friends.

“Let’s get some lunch,” Bea said.

“Great idea. What do you like to eat?” Ellie asked.

“Honey, of course! I’ll take you to my hive,” Bea said excitedly as she buzzed ahead.

“For being so small, you really are quick, Bea,” Ellie huffed, walking as fast as she could.

When the friends arrived at Bea’s hive, they were very surprised by the other bees’ reactions. Ellie saw a huge, dark cloud come out of the hive. She heard angry buzzing as the cloud grew near.

“Wait!” Bea yelled. “This is Ellie. She is my friend!” Bea turned back toward Ellie, but Ellie was turning to run away. She was very frightened. Now Bea buzzed just as angrily as the other bees. “You’re scaring my friend! Stop it!” Bea yelled again.

Suddenly the bees stopped. “Sorry, miss. We were just protecting our hive,” one worker bee explained. “We’ll make it up to your friend.”
Before Ellie could blink an eye, the bees had vanished and returned with a dollop of honey. “We beg your pardon, ma’am,” the worker bee said, as he placed the honey on Ellie’s tongue.

“No problem at all,” Ellie laughed, as she slurped up the sticky goodness.
Peter Panda Gets a Sister

Comprehension Questions

Preview *Peter Panda Gets a Sister*, and answer question 1. Then read *Peter Panda Gets a Sister*, and answer the remaining questions.

**Peter Panda Gets a Sister**

Peter is a panda. He lives in a zoo. Peter’s days are filled with happiness. At least they were, until his sister was born. Peter liked having all of his parents’ attention. He liked having first choice of the bamboo he ate for lunch. He liked having a whole pen to himself when he wanted to be alone. But all that changed when Penny was born.

“I need help, Mom,” Peter called to his mother.

“I’m sorry Peter. I’m helping your sister right now. You are a big boy and can help yourself,” his mother said.

Peter sulked. He let out a roar. He ran away to his pen. No one had time to pay attention to Peter anymore. Even the visitors who came to the zoo were only interested in seeing Penny. Peter was very unhappy.

Suddenly Peter saw his mother. His heart raced! She had come to find him. She did care! But then he realized, following closely behind his mother was Penny.

“Rats!” Peter muttered to himself.

“I need Penny to stay in your pen, Peter. You’re her big brother. She needs to spend time with you,” his mother said sternly.

“Fine,” Peter huffed. But in his heart, he knew he wasn’t going to like her. Now he even had to share his own private pen. This would never work out.
Shortly after his mother left, Penny started to whimper. Peter didn’t know what to do. He looked around for his mother, but he and Penny were all alone. Peter watched Penny. She looked very sad as she whimpered. Peter scooted closer to Penny.

As soon as Penny felt Peter’s warm fur, she nestled close to him. She stopped whimpering. Peter watched her as she slept cuddled in his chest. She was kind of cute. Peter felt his heart begin to melt. Penny might just be the best thing to happen to him after all.
Tanya’s Recipes

Story by Talia Khalid
Illustration by James Bravo
I love Saturdays. On Saturdays, my entire family has a big dinner. Uncle Joe comes over. Aunt Theresa comes over too. So do all of my cousins. We all eat together.

This morning when I woke up, I knew it was Saturday. I jumped out of bed and ran to Mom. “What will we have for dinner?” I asked her.

“It’s a surprise,” Mom replied.

“Tell me!” I begged. “Please! I have to know.”

“If I tell you now, it won’t be a secret,” Mom said. “But let’s make a deal. I’ll tell you before your aunt and uncle get here.”

If Mom thought I’d forget about the secret, she was wrong. I couldn’t wait to find out what it was.
I hate waiting. Time moves so slowly. I’d been waiting for hours, but it was still only 1:00 in the afternoon. My cousins would arrive at 4:00. I couldn’t wait that long to find out about my surprise.

I searched for Mom. She wasn’t in the kitchen. She wasn’t in the living room. She wasn’t in the dining room.

“Dad,” I called, “where’s Mom?”

But Dad couldn’t hear me. He was in the garage. It’s right beside the kitchen. So I went through the kitchen door and into the garage. Dad was sitting at his workbench.

“Where’s Mom?” I asked again.

“She went shopping for a few groceries,” Dad replied. “She should be home any minute now.”

I went back into the kitchen to wait some more.
I sat and I sat. I waited for my mom to return. I wanted her to come home and tell me about my surprise. I looked at the clock. It read 1:10. Where was Mom? She was usually home from the store by now.

I decided to read while I waited. I opened a cookbook. The title of the book was *Easy Recipes for Young Cooks*. I didn’t know the word *recipes*. I thought for a while. What could recipes be? Then I remembered that cookbooks tell people how to prepare food. So recipes must be the directions people follow when they cook.

I thought about my favorite things to eat. Fried chicken is one of my favorite recipes. Gumbo is too. I just love gumbo. I also love learning new words. I was excited to share my new word when my mom got back. I knew she’d be home soon.
When Mom finally got home, it was 1:30. I rushed out to the driveway. I was eager to tell her about my new word.

“Hi, Mom!” I shouted as she got out of the car.

“Hello, Tanya!” she said and gave me a hug.

“Guess what!” I said. “Guess what!”

“Help me carry these bags into the house,” Mom said. “I’ll try to guess as we unload the groceries.”


Mom tried to guess. “Your dad built something in the garage?” she asked.

“Nope!” I shouted.

“You cleaned your room?” she asked.

“Nope!” I shouted, smiling. Would Mom guess what I was excited about?
We carried the bags into the kitchen. Mom put her purse on the counter and wiped her brow. “Whew!” she said. “Traffic was bad today. I’m glad to be home.”

She started to put the groceries away.

I tugged at her pants. “You still have to guess!” I reminded her.

“Oh, right!” she said. “I almost forgot.” She scratched her head and thought. “Hmm…. I wonder what you want to tell me.”
Mom thought and thought. “I give up,” she finally said. “I confess. I can’t guess your secret.” She looked down at me and smiled.

I walked over to the cookbook on the table. “I learned a new word today, Mom,” I said. “I figured it out all by myself.”

Mom gave me a great big hug. She kissed me on the cheek. “I’m very proud of you, Tanya!” she said. “What’s the word?”

I showed her the cover of the cookbook. I pointed to the word *recipes*. “I know that word now. I know what recipes are! And I didn’t even have to ask Dad.”

Mom smiled. Then she leaned down and began to whisper in my ear.
“Do you recall that I have a surprise for you?” she asked.

My surprise! That’s right. Somehow I had forgotten all about it.

“Yes,” I said quietly. “I remember.”

Mom said, “It has to do with the surprise you just gave me.” She took the cookbook, opened it, and said, “Today you get to choose what we have for dinner. And then we can cook it together. You and I will make dinner for the family.”

“Hooray!” I shouted. I couldn’t wait to help Mom cook.

“Let’s look through the cookbook and find your favorite recipes,” Mom said.

I didn’t need to look. I already knew.
“Gumbo and fried chicken!” I shouted. “That’s what I want to make.”

“Well then,” Mom said, “that’s what we’ll cook. Let’s get to work.”

Together, we made dinner. I read directions from the recipes. I sifted the flour. I measured the rice from the jar. I helped boil the water. I even helped Mom prepare the chicken. I didn’t like how its skin felt, but I sure do love to eat it after it’s fried.

I had so much fun. I felt like an actual cook. I pretended Mom and I were working in a fancy restaurant. Everything smelled so good. It smelled even better than it usually does.

When we finished, I set the table. Just then, the doorbell rang.
It was Uncle Joe, Aunt Theresa, and my cousins. Dad led them to the table. We all sat down at our seats. I was so excited!

Mom brought out the food. She brought the gumbo and the fried chicken to the table. The food was steamy and hot. Uncle Joe opened his napkin. “Everything looks wonderful!” he told Mom.

Mom cleared her throat. “Today’s dinner is extra special.”

“Why’s that?” asked Aunt Theresa.

Mom said, “Today, Tanya learned a new word. She learned the word *recipes*. And she helped me cook dinner!”

Everyone clapped and cheered. “Hooray for Tanya!”

We began to eat.
From the Telegraph to the Internet

By Tanya Jackson
Imagine that your team just won an important baseball game. The team won because you hit a home run! You’re very excited and very proud of yourself. You want to tell your grandmother, who played baseball when she was young. You’re sure she would like to hear all about it. But she lives hundreds of miles away.

Do you pick up the telephone and dial her number? Maybe you send her an e-mail or start video chatting with her. You could ask your mom to use her cellular phone. Any of these methods of communication would work.

But what if you lived in the year 1850? What would you do then? Your only choice would be to send Grandma a letter through the mail. That could take days!

**Words to Know:**

communicate (v): To pass information to someone else.

Long ago, writing a letter was the only way to communicate with people far away.
Early Machines

The Telegraph

The year was 1835. A man in New York studied electricity. His name was Samuel Morse. He invented a machine. His machine would change the world. His machine was called the telegraph (TEL-uh-graf).

Morse understood that he could transmit, or send, electricity along wires. He could make it start or stop in a pattern. He invented a code to match the patterns. His code of dots and dashes stood for certain letters.

People sent these dots and dashes along the wires. Others received them. If they knew the code, they could read the dots and dashes. People used the telegraph to send news. Morse’s telegraph was an early way to keep in touch.

Important People

Samuel B. Morse, an inventor, was born in 1791. He died in 1872. He invented the telegraph and the Morse code.
Dots and Dashes to Voice

The Telephone

For many years, the telegraph was the best tool for communication. But that changed in the 1870s. Elisha Gray and Alexander Graham Bell invented machines that could send real sounds over wires. Their machines did not need dots and dashes. Both inventors rushed to patent their inventions. Bell won the race by two hours. He patented his telephone first. So we think of Bell as the inventor of the telephone.

Sending sounds, music, and voices over wires made the telegraph useless. Today almost every home has a telephone. How many have telegraphs?

Words to Know:

**patent (v):**
To have the full right to make something.

If you patent a new invention, everyone will know it's yours.

Who's on the phone?
The first telephone lines that went to homes were called party lines. Several homes were connected to the same phone number and could listen in on one another's calls!
But there was still a problem. Both telegraphs and telephones used wires. That all changed in 1895. There was a man named Guglielmo Marconi (G00-glee-el-mo mar-KO-nee). He made a new machine that could send sounds through the air. It was called a radio.

Radio is another way for people to communicate. It doesn’t need wires. Sounds travel through the air as radio waves. Your radio catches these radio waves. It turns them into sound.

We still listen to the radio today. We listen for news. We listen for fun. Do you have a radio? You can hear news and music on it. What’s your favorite radio song?
Imagine life without your favorite TV show or without the news. How would you know what is going on in the world? Until the 1930s, everyone used radios and telephones to get information.

During the heyday of radio, or its most important time, scientists worked on something new. They knew sound could be sent without wires. Maybe pictures could be sent too. Some of their ideas failed. Others led to new ideas.

Then, in 1927, it happened. A telephone company and the U.S. government sent and received the first television picture. This was only the beginning. It wasn’t long before television became the most popular way for people to keep in touch with the world around them.
Some people write letters to keep in touch. There’s even a new way to do that. It’s called e-mail. E-mail is short for electronic mail. Here’s how it works.

Computers can be attached to telephone lines. If you want, you can write a letter on your computer. Then you can send it from your computer to another computer. It’s a fast way to do it. You don’t have to go to the post office. Remember your grandmother who lives far away? A regular letter could take days to get there. But e-mail gets there in an instant! E-mail is now a very popular way for people to keep in touch with one another.

**Words to Know:**

- **e-mail (n):** Electronic letters sent from one computer to another. You can send an e-mail to a computer anywhere in the world.
Keeping in Touch With the Internet

The World Wide Web

E-mail is not the only way people use computers to keep in touch. The Internet is another way. The Internet is a network, or system, that connects computers. Part of this network is called the World Wide Web. The World Wide Web is made of pages of information called websites. If your computer connects to the Internet, you can look at them.

The Internet has become an important way to communicate. Have you heard of instant messaging? With special programs, you can see when your friends are using the Internet. You can type them a message, and they can read it instantly. It is faster than e-mail! Some computers have cameras on them. You can even use these cameras to talk with friends. If you and a friend both have a camera on your computers, you can video chat. That means you and your friend can see and talk to each other through the computer!

Stay safe!
You should always let an adult know what websites you are visiting or whom you are talking to on the Internet.

Find out!

Does your school have a website?
Does your favorite sports team have a website? Use the Internet to search, and find out!
The first telephones had wires. Now we can choose from different types of phones. One kind does not need wires. You can take it from place to place. It is called a cell phone. A cell phone sends and catches sounds from towers all over the world.

Cell phones are widely used today. Most adults and many teenagers have them. You can use one to keep in touch with friends and family. Many cell phones do more than just let you talk. Most phones let you send something called a text message. Instead of talking, you send a short message to a friend. Text messaging is very popular. In fact, some people hardly ever use their cell phones to talk!

It is important to remember to be polite when using your cell phone. You should never use it at the movies, even to send text messages. You should also be careful. Put it away when you are walking or crossing the street!

Some phones (like you might find in a phone booth) are called landlines because they are connected by wires to the telephone system. Cell phones are connected by radio signals that are passed along a network of cell towers.
What will the future bring?

People are always creating new ways to communicate. On the Internet, you can communicate with hundreds of people at once! Some websites let you share your thoughts or activities with your friends. You can tell all your friends that you are playing in a baseball game in one message. These websites have become a popular way to stay in touch with friends.

We already talked about one way cell phones are being used for more than just talking. Many cell phones also have cameras in them. You can send pictures to your friends from your phone! Some cell phones do even more. They let you get on the Internet! You can check your e-mail or check on your friends from anywhere. These cell phones are called smart phones. Why do you think that is?

Young people today have more ways than ever to stay connected to their friends and family. They can call on their house phone, use a cell phone, or send a text message. They can send e-mails, instant messages, video messages, or write something on a website. And, if they want, they can send a letter by mail. It does not matter how you do it—as long as you keep in touch!