

Rocket Phonics Bonus

The Amazing George Washington Part 1

Vocabulary:

homage: respect

i j i k

oust: remove

ow i oo

disdain: arrogance; contempt

ay i e s ku

continental: members of the original 13 colonies

k i j u z oa j u k u ea z

The Amazing George Wash♦ing♦ton Part 1

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In 1770, George Wash♦ing♦ton and a friend were

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exploring wild regions of the borders of what are now

ks oa ie ea j u z oa z

Ohio and West Virginia. An ancient Indian chief and

oa ie oa u j y u ay sh ea i ea

his party approached Wash♦ing♦ton. The chief said to

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him, "...I have come to pay homage to the man who is

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the particular favorite of Heaven and who can never
o k yoo ay
die in battle.”
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Why did he speak those words? The answer is
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incredible. And in these next two Rocket Phonics
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emails, you will learn it.
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It was July 9, 1755. For several years the French
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and English had fought over control of the lands west
i k u oa z
of the Allegheny Mountains.
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The English had set up trading posts with the
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Indians. The French had begun competing for the fur
ea i z i k u ea
trade, and had started building forts in northwestern
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Pennsylvania.
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Colonial settlers, subjects of England, joined
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in this dispute. Today, British soldiers and Virginia
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militia were on a march to fight.
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A bright blue jay sang in the trees. Colonel
ie z ker u

George Washington looked up into the branches

ahead at the sound.

His senses were alert. All morning, though, no

sign of the enemy had been seen. Washington

turned in his saddle to look behind him. The beauty of

the sight struck him. Neat, long rows of British

soldiers marched up the hill.

The sun shone off their polished guns, and they

whistled and sang. This cheerful column of men

stretched nearly four miles long.

The troops were marching toward the French

outpost Fort Duquesne. They were cheerful because

they were confident of a quick victory. At Fort

Duquesne there were fewer than 900 men. Of these,

over 600 were Indians, and the rest were French and

Canadian troops.

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The British soldiers were led by General Edward
Braddock. Braddock was one of England's most
respected generals. Over 60 years old, he had more
than 40 years experience in the British army. Now,
King George III had sent him to North America along
with two regiments of trained British troops. His job
was to oust the French.

Washington, however, felt deep concern. Only
23 years old, he'd already experienced fighting the
French and Indians. And although he was eager to
learn from the great General Braddock, he feared
Braddock was making costly mistakes.

Twice during this march, a group of Indians had
appeared and offered their help. The Indians were

from the Shawnee and Delaware tribes, and were
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friends of the British. Washington knew they would
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be a great help as scouts. They could also help
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prevent a possible ambush. He had urged Braddock
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to accept their offer.
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Washington frowned, recalling his talk with
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Braddock. The general had not only said no; he had
u j u
flown into a rage.
oa ay j

Braddock's face had turned dark red. He leapt
u o
from his chair so quickly papers flew in all directions.
ay kw ea ay z oo k shu z

“Well!” he shouted. “Isn’t it high times, when a
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colonial buckskin can teach a British general how to
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fight!”
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Back and forth he paced in his tent. The general
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stopped, and spoke with disdain. “The Indians may
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frighten continental troops, but they can make no
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impression on the king's regulars!"

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Washington shook his head at the memory. He

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rode on into the day.

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Part 2 will arrive next week by email.

The Amazing George Washington Part 1

In 1770, George Washington and a friend were exploring wild regions of the borders of what are now Ohio and West Virginia. An ancient Indian chief and his party approached Washington. The chief said to him, "...I have come to pay homage to the man who is the particular favorite of Heaven and who can never die in battle."

Why did he speak those words? The answer is incredible. And in these next two Rocket Phonics emails, you will learn it.

It was July 9, 1755. For several years the French and English had fought over control of the lands west of the Allegheny Mountains.

The English had set up trading posts with the Indians. The French had begun competing for the fur trade, and had started building forts in northwestern Pennsylvania.

Colonial settlers, subjects of England, joined in

this dispute. Today, British soldiers and Virginia militia were on a march to fight.

A bright blue jay sang in the trees. Colonel George Washington looked up into the branches ahead at the sound.

His senses were alert. All morning, though, no sign of the enemy had been seen. Washington turned in his saddle to look behind him. The beauty of the sight struck him. Neat, long rows of British soldiers marched up the hill.

The sun shone off their polished guns, and they whistled and sang. This cheerful column of men stretched nearly four miles long.

The troops were marching toward the French outpost Fort Duquesne. They were cheerful because they were confident of a quick victory. At Fort Duquesne there were fewer than 900 men. Of these, over 600 were Indians, and the rest were French and Canadian troops.

The British soldiers were led by General Edward Braddock. Braddock was one of England's most respected generals. Over 60 years old, he had more than 40 years experience in the British army. Now, King George III had sent him to North America along with two regiments of trained British troops. His job was to oust the French.

Washington, however, felt deep concern. Only 23 years old, he'd already experienced fighting the French and Indians. And although he was eager to learn from the great General Braddock, he feared Braddock was making costly mistakes.

Twice during this march, a group of Indians had appeared and offered their help. The Indians were from the Shawnee and Delaware tribes, and were friends of the British. Washington knew they would be a great help as scouts. They could also help prevent a possible ambush. He had urged Braddock to accept their offer.

Washington frowned, recalling his talk with Braddock. The general had not only said no; he had flown into a rage.

Braddock's face had turned dark red. He leapt from his chair so quickly papers flew in all directions.

"Well!" he shouted. "Isn't it high times, when a colonial buckskin can teach a British general how to fight!"

Back and forth he paced in his tent. The general stopped, and spoke with disdain. "The Indians may frighten continental troops, but they can make no impression on the king's regulars!"

Washington shook his head at the memory. He rode on into the day.

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