

## Flip's Clay Class

Flip's clock rang. He was not sleepy. Today was Flip's clay class! He was glad it was sunny. He slid out of bed and got dressed. Then Flip grabbed his black bike. He flung his bag on his back. Flip rode to clay class.

At clay class, Mrs. Black gave everyone a block of clay. Flip had a plan. Flip pounded his clay flat. He slapped it and rolled it slowly. Flip made a clay plate!

Mrs. Black took the clay plates. She said, "The clay plates must dry. In our next class we will paint glaze onto the plates. Then we will bake the clay plates. Baking makes the glaze turn nice colors. Baking also makes the plates hard."

At the next class, Flip painted his plate with glaze. Then Mrs. Black baked the plates. At last, Flip got his plate back. "That's a nice plate, Flip!" said Mrs. Black.