

Phoneme spotter stories

A Real Treat!

Tom was very happy. It was the weekend and he was off to the beach with Mum and Dad, his puppy and baby Pete.

"Help me pack the green bag," said Mum. "We need sun cream and lots to eat."

Tom got into his seat in the back of the car and the puppy got on his knee. Pete held his toy sheep. Off they went. Beep! Beep!

At the end of the street there was a big truck. It had lost a wheel. "Oh, no," said Tom. "We'll be here for a week!"

Dad went to speak to the driver to see if he could help. They put the wheel back on. Then Dad said, "I must hurry. We need to get to the beach."

At last they got to the sea. Tom and Pete had an ice-cream. Mum and Dad had a cup of tea. The puppy went to sleep under a tree.

A Right Mess

The twins' bedroom was a right mess! Mum had tried everything. Being cross! Being kind! But it just did not help. The twins still did not tidy their room.

Then Mum had an idea. "I think I'll write a list of things the twins must pick up, and then we can play a game of hide and seek. The twins must find the things and put them in a box. Their room will be tidy!"

This is the list Mum had:

A crisp bag

A white sock

A tie with a stripe

A cap

A plastic knife

A bright red kite

"We like this game of hide and seek," said the twins. In no time at all the room was quite tidy and Mum was happy.

Then the twins had an idea. "Mum, we'd like to fly this kite on the green."

"All right," said Mum, "but you must hold the string tight."

On the green there was a light breeze and the kite went up, up, up, high in the sky. Then suddenly it came down, down, down...

CRASH! It fell into the duck pond!

The kite was fine, but Mum said, "I think it's time for tea. Let's go home."

