

Alternative Spelling 'air'

Phoneme Spotter Story

"Where are you going today?" asked Joe's grandma as Joe sat down on the bottom stair.

"Cub camp," he called. He was trying to put a pair of thick socks on his bare feet.

Then he packed his last few bits: a bus fare, a hair brush, a pear for his morning snack and finally the square of cloth that he quickly twirled into his neck scarf.



They were going to Magic Mountain and he couldn't wait to get there now. He kissed grandma, who was sitting in her favourite chair, gave grandpa a high five and skipped off to the bus stop.

Brown Bear, the cub leader, and some of his friends were already on the bus and before long, they had got out their treats to share.

After a while, the bus stopped at the end of a long, steep track.

"Magic Mountain" shouted the cubs.

"Dare you to run all the way," laughed Brown Bear and off they went!

Once they had unpacked their bags, it was time to have their first wild walk. They were working on their Outdoors badge and had to find animals by following their tracks.

"Be very quiet," whispered the leader, "somewhere over there, you might see a hare. Don't scare it."

The children followed the prints, and there they saw a huge brown hare standing proud in the cool air.

He shot off when he saw the cubs and with that, the happy children headed back to make the campfire.

