

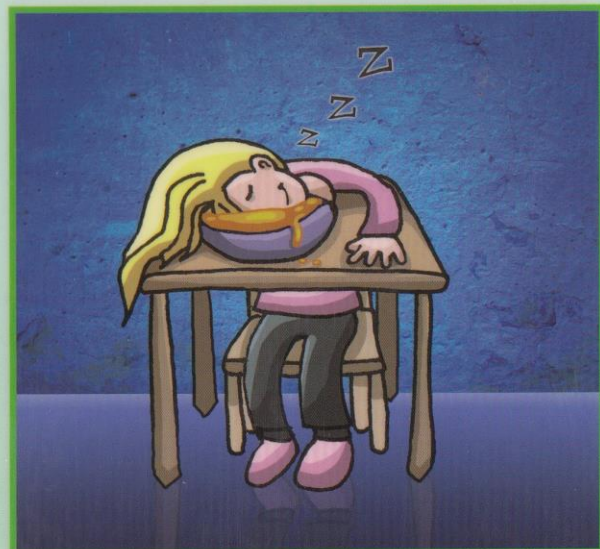
Sleepy Sal sleeps everywhere.
On a bed, or on a chair.



She will sleep near the back door.
She will sleep on the cold floor.



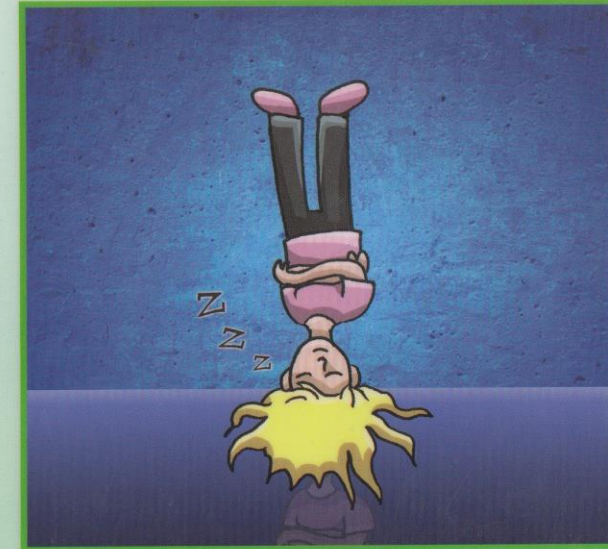
If it's cold or if it's hot.
In or out it matters not.



Sleepy Sal sleeps everywhere.
In her soup, or on her bear.



On a walk or in the rain.
Some days, on a little train.



Sal will sleep under the bed.
Sometimes even on her head.

MIKE'S PIZZA



"I feel like pizza," said Mike.

"Can we have pizza for dinner?" asked Meg.

"Yes," said Mum.

"What will we get on top?" asked Dad.

Mum did not like ham. Dad did not like beef. Meg did not like bacon.

"I will work out something," said Mike.

"I will set the table," said Dad.

"I will make the drinks," said Mum.

"I will help," said Meg.

"I will order the pizza," said Mike.

The table was set. The drinks were made. The family waited.

"What did you order?" they asked.

"You will see," said Mike.

The pizza came. It was a chicken pizza.

"Good pick!" said Mum.

Mum, Meg and Dad were all happy.

"Grr," went Rover the dog. He did not like chicken!



Going To The Football

Last Friday, Dad took me to the football.

It was a cold and rainy night but it did not matter. Dad and I love going to the football.

We stood on the hill so we could see the game. Dad got me a hot dog with cheese. Yum!

Before the game there was a fireworks display. It lit up the sky.

Then, the teams ran onto the field. I waved my big black and white flag. Dad cheered.

It was a close game, but my team won!

My favourite player is Mark Simpson. He scored the winning try.

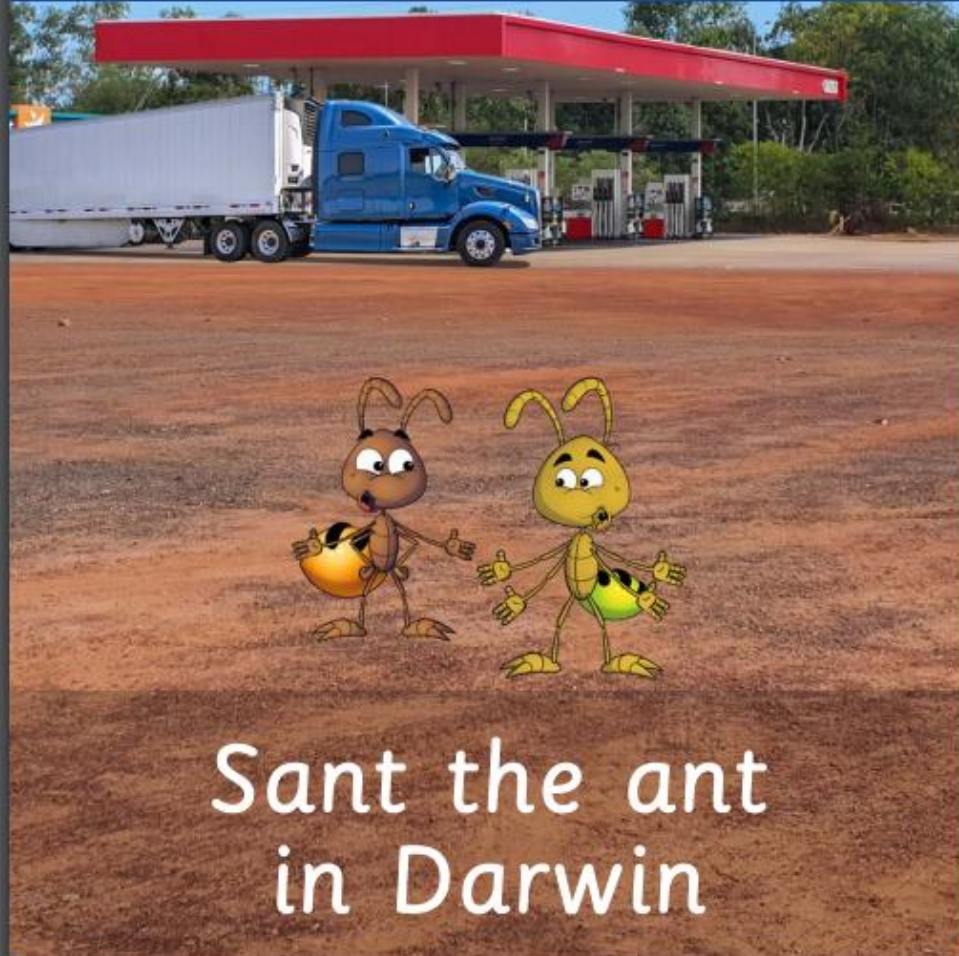
I ran to the side of the field. One of the players gave me a high five. It was Mark Simpson! I was so happy.

I can not wait for the next game.





SET 7



Sant the ant in Darwin

Written by Jan Polkinghorne. Illustrated by Dave Atze.

SPELD SA
Phonic Book Series



Sant was sitting on a box in a yard.



A forklift picked up his box and lifted it onto a trailer.



The trailer was joined to a road train. The road train started off, with the trailer and Sant.



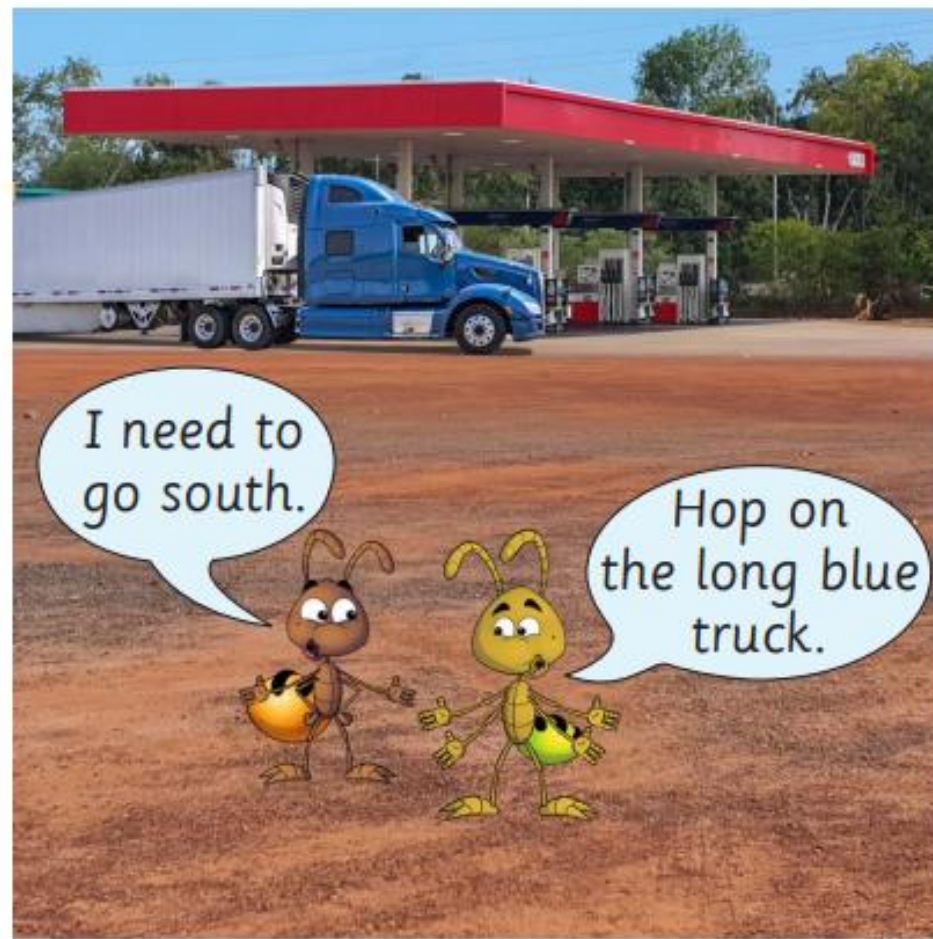
Sant had to think quick.
He shouted, "Stop!" It was no
good.



Sant tried to jump off but it was too hard. So he waited and waited. Zzzzz.



Screech!!! Sant was in Darwin.



"I need to go south," said Sant.
"Hop on the long, blue truck,"
said a green ant, pointing at a
truck getting fuel.



Sant had such a long trip back.