

The Old Pony

Joe, the old pony, was in his field. He was so old and slow that nobody rode him anymore. The wind was blowing. He felt cold and lonely.

Just then, Jazz and Hal rode by on their bikes. They were going home for tea. They felt so sorry for old Joe that they stopped to stroke him.

At teatime they told Dad about Joe.

“Don’t worry,” said Dad. “I know I can help him.”

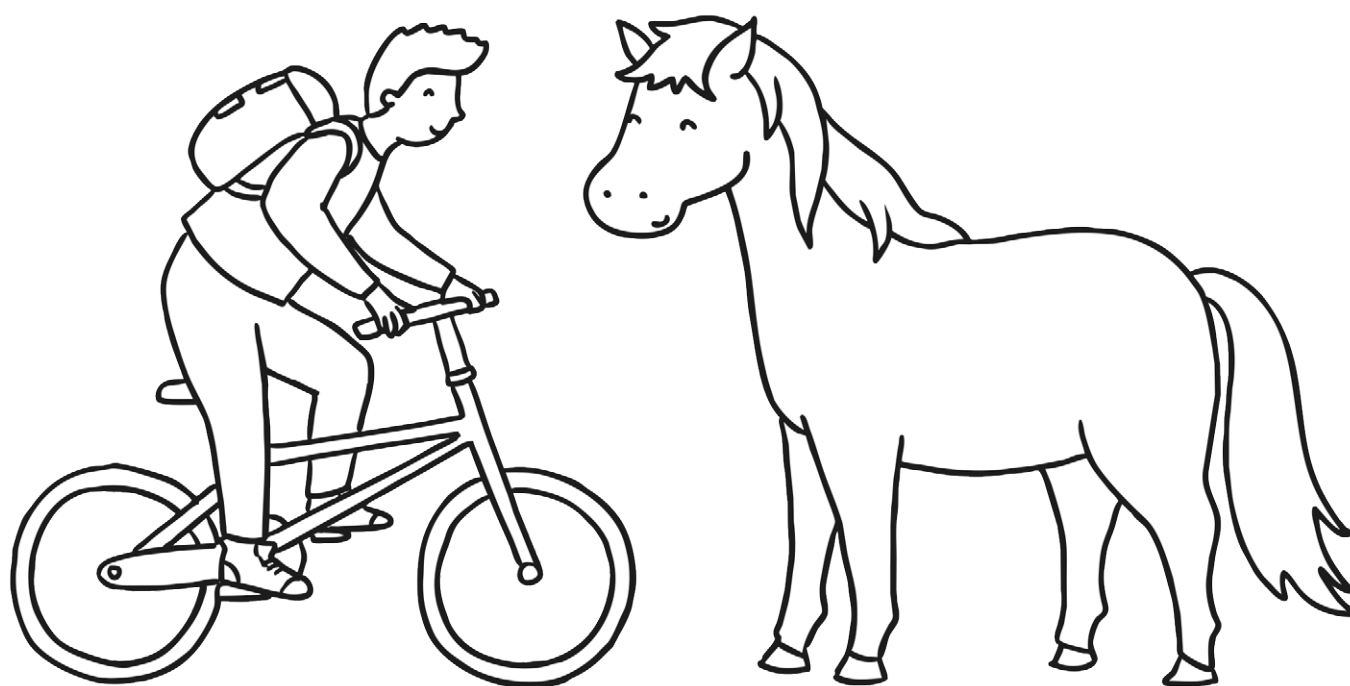
After tea, Dad went to the shed and got an old green coat and a thin rope. Jazz and Hal got the end of a loaf of bread.

“Let’s go,” said Dad.

Dad and Jazz and Hal went back to Joe’s field.

“Hello, old fellow,” said Dad. Quickly, he put the old coat over Joe’s back and tied it on with rope. In no time at all, Joe was as warm as toast!

Jazz and Hal gave Joe some of the loaf to eat. Old Joe was happy at last.



Sorting Sheet Activity

Can you write all the 'oa' words you spotted?

Can you sort the words you spotted into different spellings on the 'oa' phoneme?