Phonics - Reading and Spelling Pack Two

This pack is a revision and learning pack, designed so that over a five day week, you can recap ten sounds with their different spellings. Some spellings may be new to you but it is important that you know them. Sound spotters have been included to support reading of the sound and word lists are provided to support spelling practise. There are ten sounds in a pack so please try to do two sounds each week day, this will help you to be ready for packs 2 and 3. Use your phonics families and your skills in sound talking to spell the words. Don't worry if you do not choose the right member of the family in your word- just make sure you are using the right sound. For example: If I were trying to write the word coughing and I wrote coffing, that would be ok... It is not the right spelling but it is phonetically correct and I have heard five sounds c-o-ff-i-n-g. We do not expect you to know how to spell every word- you wouldn't be learning if you already knew everything. What we would like is for you to play with different phonic spellings. Top tip: Patterns don't exist for all sounds but for some sounds (e.g. oi, oy) you might notice a pattern with where the sound is used in words.

Instructions:

Step One- Look at the family picture. How many can you remember? Either have a copy of the family in view or write down each spelling of the sound so you have it in front of you.

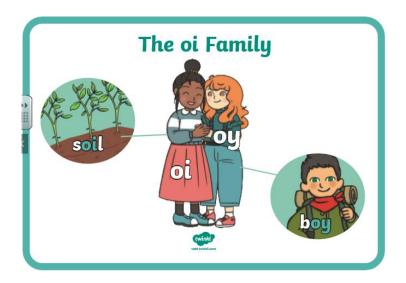
Step Two- If the sound has a sound-spotter sheet, see if you can spot the sound-remember it is not the spelling you are looking for, it is the sound e.g. if you were looking for the sound 'ee', you could notice 'ea' in the word beach but not in the word great.

Step Three- you've seen lots of examples, so it's time to try spelling. Ask your grown up to read a word from the list. You should then sound talk the word

Step Four- write the sounds you hear

You get a point for hearing the right amount of different sounds and a bonus point if you've got the right spelling. How many points can you get? Extension: Step Three- for words that don't look quite right try out different spellings (your grown up can help you find the right one)

oy oi



Word write:

coin toy cowboy point employ foil poison annoy royal boil join joy boil void

Phoneme spotter

"Oi!" shouted the boy dressed in royal blue. "Give me all your coins so I can buy toys!" The other children had no toys or treats. There was nothing for them to enjoy. Anything they

loved the boy would steal or destroy. The mean, rude and unkind boy was really annoying! They did all they could to avoid him. Wherever they walked, the boy would always follow because, in the soil, he could find their footprints. They used a pig as a decoy one day to throw him off track but he was too clever. He heard an oink in the distance and, looking closely at the tracks, knew the children had gone the other way. He found them anyway. They had no choice but to put up with his unkindness.

One day, a fairy godmother appeared and she said to the children to: "Have no fear!" She had a special potion that she had made herself. She made the potion by boiling moist and juicy sweets with all of the pretty flowers that she could find. Then she sang a joyful song, in a tuneful voice. Finally she waved her magic wand over the mix to make the magic happen. It was not a poison because it could not hurt, but instead, it spread kindness to whoever drank it.

The children all asked for the mean boy, who wore royal blue, to join in a game where they were playing pretending to be cowboys. When they got tired, they sat down to drink. The boy, who was mean, snatched the drink away and with one big gulp swallowed the lot. The children knew this would happen and had their water with them anyway. They'd foiled his plan to be unkind and, by letting him join in, made him a better person! The mean boy who wore royal blue was no longer mean but a loyal friend to all. He learnt to share and joined in all of the games and there was lots of joy for the rest of their play.



wasp want was wander water bold golden folded lost crossing Featuring additional spelling(s) for sound:

mould shoulder boulder

Phoneme spotter: Oliver the dog

/0/

Oliver was an odd looking dog but his owner, Polly, loved him. She would often take him for walks in the woods opposite the block of flats where she lived.

One morning in October Polly called, "Oliver, do you want to go out for a wander?" Oliver waddled over to Polly and wagged his tail.

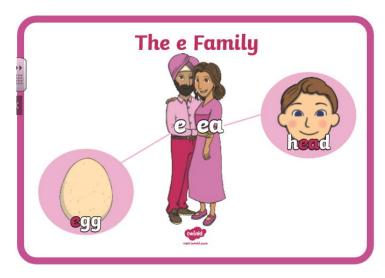
It was quite hot for the time of year and as they walked Polly spotted a wasp flying nearby. Suddenly, it flew close to Polly and Oliver, hovering right by Oliver's nose. Polly tried to swat the wasp away but as she did her wallet dropped out of her pocket. Oliver yelped as the wasp stung him on the nostril and ran off into some mud and moss.

"Poor Oliver," said Polly. "Do you want to go home?" She tried to lead Oliver away but he stopped and pulled her back to the spot where she had tried to swat the wasp.

"What are you doing Oliver?" Polly asked. Then she spotted the wallet on the ground. "What a good dog," she said.

Back at home Polly put some cream on Oliver's nostril and offered him a treat. Then Polly washed the floor with a mop to get rid of Oliver's muddy paw prints.

"You are an odd dog," said Polly, "but I wouldn't swap you for the world."



egg head beg lead dead sped energy better ready fed heaven pet

Featuring unusual spelling(s) for sound (common words to learn):
friend said

Phoneme spotter Fred and Debs

Yesterday was the school sports day. Fred had eggs and bread with chocolate spread instead of his usual Shreddies for breakfast, to give him extra energy for the race. The weather was pleasant and Fred felt excited.

"I won't let anyone beat me," he said. He met his friend Debs at the end of the terrace. "Are you ready for the race?" asked Debs.

"You bet!" said Fred. Fred's school bag felt heavy.

"I don't want anything to tire me out before the race. It feels like there's a lead weight inside this bag," said Fred. "I'll take out these things and leave them by the hedge. That's better," he said. "Now it's as light as a feather."

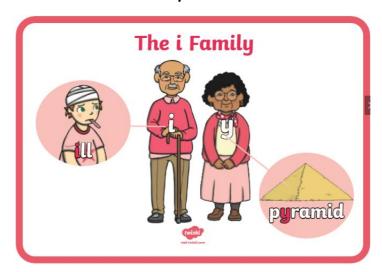
At school Debs and Fred got ready for the race. Fred and Debs' teachers warned that anyone misbehaving would be sent to the Head. Fred checked the tread on his trainers and went to the start line with Debs. So many people had come to watch.

"Ready, steady, go!" said a teacher called Ted.

Debs and Fred set off. Fred managed to get ahead of Debs but then, near the end, Debs caught up and for a while they were neck and neck. Fred would not let anything stop him and he just edged ahead at the end.

"I've won!" shouted Fred. "This feels like heaven."

Fred won the medal and poor Debs was left with her head in her hands.



Picnic ticket pyramid gym crystal flimsy into myth bliss mystery grin symbol hymn rhythm

Featuring other spelling(s) for sound:

build guilded

pretty pocket bucket jacket

Phoneme Spotter: Summer fun

/i/

It was the summer holidays and Issy and Idris were going to the seaside for a picnic.

Idris was in the hallway wearing his best jacket. "Hurry up Issy," he called. "We are going to be late for the train."

"Have you got the tickets?" shouted Issy.

"Yes," said Idris. "They are safe in my pocket."

When they arrived at the beach everyone was busy building sandcastles.

"They are so pretty," shouted Issy. "I want to build one."

"Let's have a competition," shouted Idris. "I'm going to make one in the shape of a rocket."

"That's a good idea," shouted Issy. "I'm going to make one in the shape of a pyramid."

"Let me show you how it's done," said Idris as he filled his bucket with sand.

"I think you need some more water in there," said Issy.

"Don't be silly," said Idris as he hit the bottom of the bucket with his spade.

Idris looked confused as he lifted the bucket and the sand fell into a pile. "I don't understand," he said. "It's a mystery"

Issy laughed. "I think I win," she said. "Time for lunch."

"Wow!" said Issy as she looked into the picnic basket. "How much food have you packed? I will be ill if I eat all that and I will never stay slim."

After lunch Idris and Issy were so full that they had to lie down on their blanket to let their food go down before they could go for a swim in the crystal blue sea.

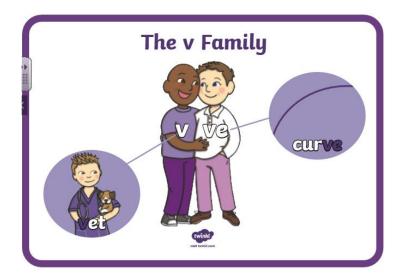


down cloud sound owl howl crown mountain towel found ouch loud now

Featuring other spelling(s) for sound:

bough plough drought

A cow found a mouse down at the bottom of the hill. The mouse said to the cow, "Help! An owl will eat me if I can't get away!" The cow felt sorry for the mouse and said with a bow, "I'll take you to the mountain where there are lots of trees and bushes in which to hide. The boughs of the trees give shade like the clouds but there the owl will not find you because its easier to hide and, for lunch, there are plenty of nuts to be found on the ground." The mouse and the cow went on their way, until there was a howl carried on the wind one day. The sound was quite scary and the mouse wasn't sure but they carried on mooooooving, cows steps still pounding the floor. As they kept on going the sound stopped being a howl it had changed to a shout saying 'Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! They spotted the animal making the racket, was a sad little wolf cub that had bumped his head. They asked him: "What happened?" Then he said back "I was playing pretend clowns and I bumped my head." The cow and the mouse wet a towel in the river to help the hurt wolf to cool his hurt head. When it hurt no more they gave him a crown for being brave.



van violin vet given prove stove cave raven wolves curved vines visit vast envelope clover

Phoneme spotter Hoovers for Sale

/v/

The van driver drove his van along by the river. He was carrying hoovers to sell. He never seemed to sell any.

"I wonder if they are just too expensive," he thought. "I can't afford to give them away. Oh well, they will just have to live in dirty houses. That will serve them right."

The van driver stopped by a river.

It was soon time to leave and he returned home with all his hoovers.

"I'm never, ever going to try to sell hoovers again," he said.

ar al a are au ear



Word write

calm cards dart started palm barn farm calf scarf

Featuring other spellings for sound:

bath father path grass last (depending on accent)
heart hearth aren't are aunt

Phoneme spotter: The farm

/ar/

Marv and Charlie packed a flask and set off in the car for a drive in the dark. The moon and the stars were shining as they drove past the local farm.

"Let's drive into that field of calves," said Marv. "It will be a laugh."

"Ok," said Charlie. They hadn't gone far when the car skidded in the farm yard and stopped. Charlie started the engine but the car would not move.

"We are stuck on the grass," gasped Charlie.

"Shall I call my father and ask for help?" asked Marv.

"Yes," said Charlie. "Tell him we are just past the barn on the grass."

While they waited for help Charlie said, "My heart is beating so fast. It's dark and cold here on the farm. I wish we'd stuck to the main path."

"Try to stay calm," said Marv. "Have my scarf to keep warm. Take a sweet from this jar and have some tea from the flask."

At last, after half an hour, Marv's father arrived with his aunt. They marched up to the car looking rather cross.

"Which bright spark thought it would be a good idea to drive to the farm in the dark?" asked Marge's father.

"Sorry," said Marv and Charlie. "We didn't realise it would be so hard."

"Come on. "said Marv's aunt. "Let's get you two home for a hot bath."

aw au al ore oor our augh or ough oar ar



Word write:

Talk walked chalk crawling shawl paw claw saw core bore more sore tore wore pour four your poor floor porch torch scorn north haunt flaunt gaunt caught taught naughty

Featuring additional spelling(s) for sound:

Boar roar soar bought ought fought war dwarf

Phoneme Spotter: The Scrawny Old Witch of the North /or/

The scrawny old witch of the north lived in her disgusting old haunt down by the port, below the ruins of the fort. It had crumbling walls and broken floors. The door on her porch had been torn from its hinges in a fierce storm.

Two small children, about four years old, walked along the shore playing with a ball and calling to each other. The witch saw them and did not like the noise. She thought children were naughty and should be taught a lesson.

She pulled on her shawl, which was all torn and worn-out. Her pet hawk sat on her shoulder. She picked up her torch and called for her servant, the dwarf. They tore down the path to the shore.

The children heard stones fall and a scornful call and looked up to see the witch roar down the hillside towards them with her hawk soaring above her. The children were frozen to the core with fear. They caught their breath before a swarm of angry bees bore down on the witch. The poor witch was stung until she was raw.

From that day the scrawny old witch of the north has never again tried to teach a naughty child a lesson.

oa ow o_e o oe ough



Word write:

yellow spoke boat snow stone toe doe blow globe toast show oak toe no COSY coach both soap hero window most woe pony ghost grown alone own know road over wrote show explode foam

Featuring additional spelling(s) for sound:

although though dough

Phoneme spotter: The crow and the goat

A crow and a goat rode around the globe on a bold pony. They took a loaf to make toast, which they both liked although they would have preferred some cake. They also took a doe to roast and a yellow cone.

The road was long with many stones and it hurt their toes.

"Oh no," said Joe the crow. "It is growing cold. I think it will snow."

"No, I don't think so," said Geronimo the goat. "I vote that we carry on."

They passed an old oak tree from which hung a rope.

"That could be most useful," thought the crow. They reached a foaming river in full flow.

"How will we get across?" asked Joe. "It is too wide to jump over and we won't be able to float across, although we could try to swim."

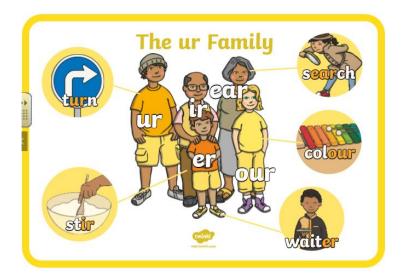
Geronimo said, "I know. We can tie the rope to the cone and the pony can jump over with it. The pony can tow us as we float over."

"I hope it will work," said Joe. "If we don't get over I vote we go home on our own."

Will Joe and Geronimo get over? What do you think?

/oa/

ur er ir ear our or ere re ar



Word write

fur turn burn churn Fern sternly waiter nervously

firm stir skirt learn search earn Earth

colour favourite

Featuring additional spelling(s) for sound:

were

centre metre theatre

work worship actor

burglar cheddar sugar

2x Phoneme Spotters....

<u>Phoneme Spotter- Sea School</u>

/ur/

Amber snuggled up to her mum as she listened to her favourite bedtime story about Ursula the mermaid. Amber was feeling nervous about the first day of the new term and was hoping that her new teacher would not be too stern.

"I'll see you bright and early," said Amber's mum as she laid Amber's new shirt and new skirt over her chair. "Remember, if you are a good girl and work hard in school you will be able to earn lots of money and journey anywhere in the world."

"I want to learn about germs and be a nurse like you," said Amber as she kissed her mum good night. As she drifted off to sleep Amber tried to imagine what tomorrow might bring. "Maybe I'll learn about verbs in English, birds in science and worship in R.E," thought Amber. "Or maybe I'll learn about herbs in cookery and the Earth in geography." They were her favourite subjects.

As Amber drifted into a deeper sleep she imagined that she was Ursula the mermaid and that she went to school under the sea. Instead of English, maths and science she would learn how to make perfect necklaces out of pearls and she would search for buried treasure. She would also have to learn how to stay alert and hide from sharks so that she did not get hurt.

"I've decided that I don't want to be a nurse anymore," Amber told her mum at breakfast the next morning. "What do you think I need to learn in school if I want to be a mermaid?"

Phoneme Spotter: Burglar Boris

/ur/schwa

Boris was a burglar. He had thought about being a doctor or a sailor or a tailor but burgling was what he did best. Boris had a daughter and he hoped she would never discover what he did. Boris liked to look smart for work and so he always shaved with his razor in front of a mirror and cut his hair with sharp scissors.

One dark night during a thunder storm, Boris left the house and went to burgle his neighbour. He flung his sack over his shoulder, climbed up his ladder and entered through a top floor window. Boris saw plenty of things to steal including some butter, cheddar and sugar in the kitchen, some dollars in the living room and even a suit of armour in the hallway. Boris tasted the cheddar. It had a lovely flavour. The weather was getting worse and lightning struck the house, starting a fire. Boris jumped from the window and hurt his shoulder. It was a minor injury but it still hurt.

Boris took his loot down to his cellar. He was feeling very tired and so he fell asleep on the floor. In the morning his daughter discovered him there. She whispered to him to wake up and then told him to stop taking things that weren't his. This was dreadful behaviour and she didn't want him to be a prisoner. Boris agreed and decided to become an actor in the theatre instead.

At the ends of words there is a similar sound which is zure

For example: treasure and pleasure this appears in the next pack.

WOW! Excellent Work! You've finished this pack. You have collected all of these families!

