

Timed Repeated Read Playday



“Okay, Class 1,” **said** Miss Jay.

“ I will tell **you what you** will **do today**.

Ben and Kim, **you** may play in **the** sand tray.”

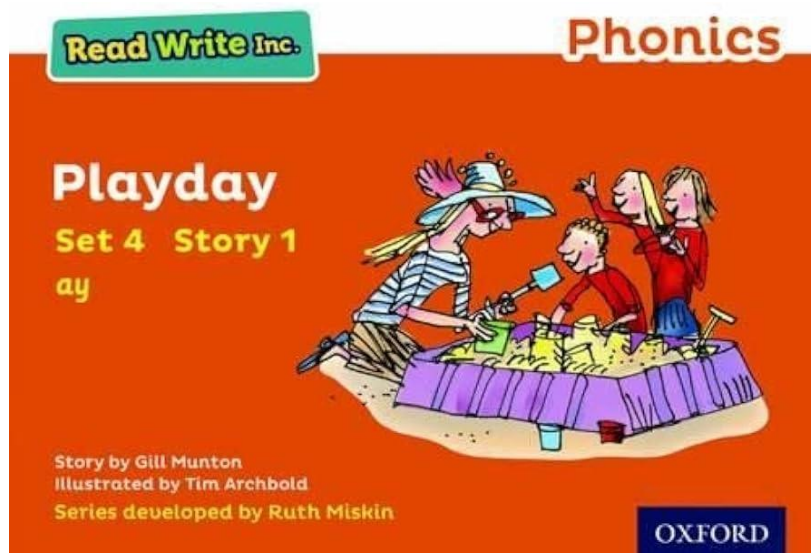
They went **to** play in **the** sand tray.

Beth and Pip, **you** may play with **the** clay.”

They went **to** play with **the** clay.

“Sam and Jess, **you** may play with **the**
dressing up box.”

They went **to** play with **the** dressing up box.



Timed Repeated Read I think I want to be a bee



I think I **want to be** ... a bee

to whizz and buzz from tree **to** tree.

A whizzing, buzzing, humming bee,

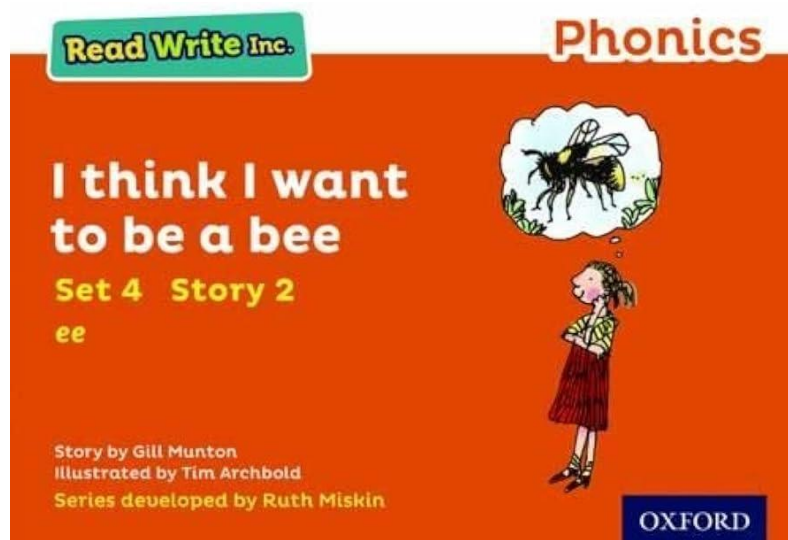
A bee is **what I want to be!**

I think I **want to be** ... a sheep

to munch green grass then drop asleep...

I think I **want to be...** a cat,

to flash **my** teeth and catch a rat.



Timed Repeated Read

A bad fright



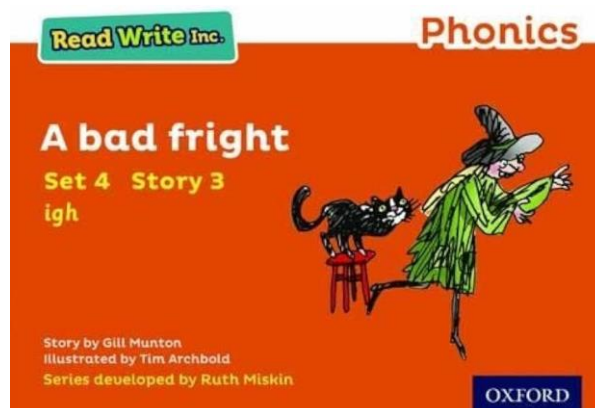
Tonight, I will **be** a wicked witch!

I will tick off **the** things I need.

- a high black hat
- big teeth
- black tights
- a long nightdress
- a black cat
- cobwebs

Right! I am a wicked witch. I might switch **the** light off and then creep up on Mum, sighing and **flashing my** teeth. **1,2,3, go! Eek!**

What's that? Oh – it's just **the** cat.



Timed Repeated Read

Follow me



Dizzy Duck had three yellow ducklings.
Cheep! Cheep! Cheep!

“Let’s **go** and swim in **the** big
pond,” **said** Dizzy. “Follow **me!**”

The ducklings sat in a row on **the** bank.

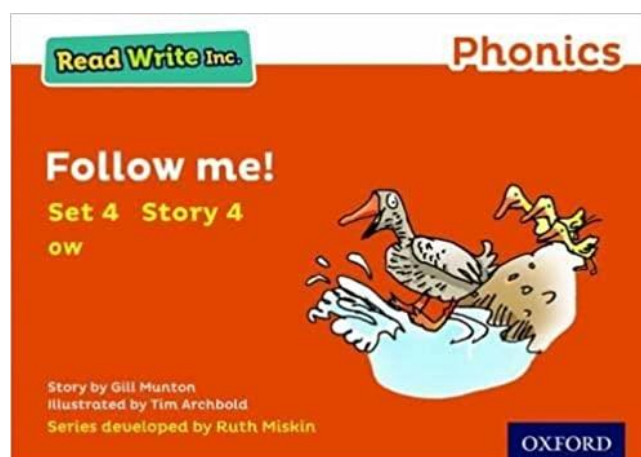
“**Do you** know **what to do?**” said Dizzy

“**No**” **said the** ducklings.

“Then I will show **you,**” **said** Dizzy. “**Follow**
me.” Splash!

Duckling 1 followed. Splash!

Duckling 2 followed. Splash!



Timed Repeated Read

Too much!



My cat is too thin ... Cooee!

My scooter's too slow ... Toot toot!

My dog is too fat ... Shoo!

My stool is too low ...

My food is too hot ... Oof!

My drink is too cold ...

My dress is too long ... Boo-hoo!

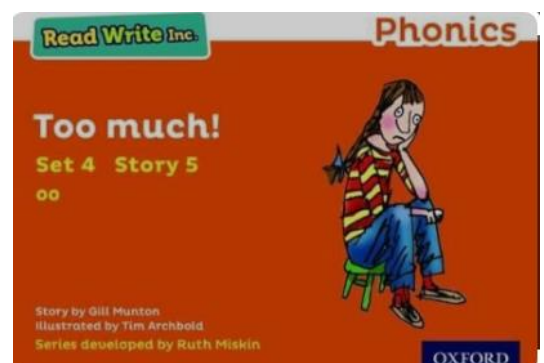
My socks are too old ...

My cap is too little ...

My boots are too tight ...

Too this and too that –

but my mum is just right.



Timed Repeated Read



A good cook!

Last Sunday, **my** dad **said**,

“I think I’ll cook pasta **today**.”

“Good,” **said** Mum

“I will put **my** feet up.”

Cooking **the** pasta took Dad **all** day!

He looked in his cookbook.

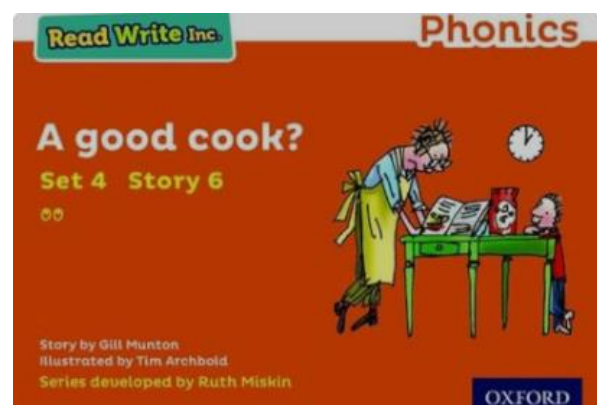
He took a pan from its hook.

He cooked **the** pasta in it.

Then he shook the **pan**, and mixed in
cheese with a wooden spoon.

“Mmm! **Smells** good!”

He stood a big bowl on a mat.



Timed Repeated Read



Come on, Margo!

Three cars stood at **the** starting post. Three smart cars - and an **old go-kart!**

The man lifted his arm **to** start them off. **They** darted off along **the** track. Vroom! Vroom!

Carl **was** in Car 1.

Clara **was** in Car 2.

Mark **was** in Car 3.

And Margo **was in the go-kart.**

The cars did not get far. Car 1 ran off **the** track and ended up in **the** car park.



Timed Repeated Read

My sort of horse



This sort of horse is a sporty horse.

That sort of horse pulls a cart.

This sort of horse has spotty shorts.

That sort of horse looks so smart.

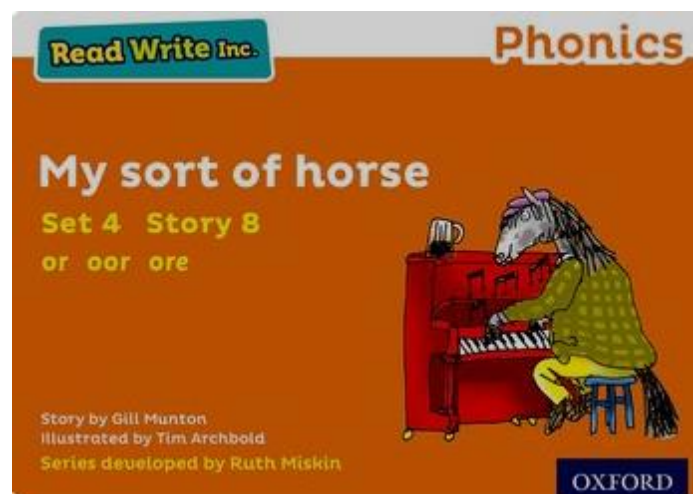
This sort of horse munches on corn.

That sort of horse sings all day.

This sort of horse can scrub the floor.

That sort of horse wants to play.

This sort of horse can unlock the door.



Timed Repeated Read

Haircuts



Look at **the** haircuts.

Which sort **of** hair **do you want?**

Wet hair ... or fluffy hair?

Frizzy hair ... or scruffy hair?

Airy hair... or stringy hair?

Fair hair... or zingy hair?

No hair... or big hair?

Posh hair ... or wig hair?

Deckchair hair... or night hair?

Messy hair... or **fright hair?**

Party hair ... or fairy hair?

**Witchy hair ... or hairy
hair?**



Timed Repeated Read



My best shirt

This is **me** in **my** best shirt.

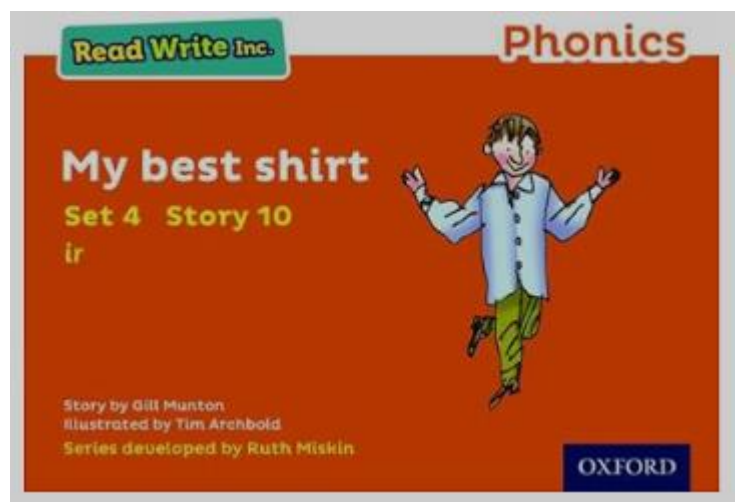
I wore it at **my** birthday party.

Mum **said** it looked smart.

But then I had a food fight with Kirsty.

She started it. First, **she** squirted ketchup in **my** hair. **So** I squirted mustard in Kirsty's hair.

Then **we** felt thirsty. **Kirsty stirred up the lemon drink – and splashed it on my best shirt.** Then I mashed up green jelly and dropped it on **her** skirt.



Timed Repeated Read



Look out!

Look out! Look out!

I can see a mouse about!

A mouse with pink feet and a sniffy
snout! Puss **wants to** pounce, and Mum
wants to shout!

Ouch! Look out! Look out!

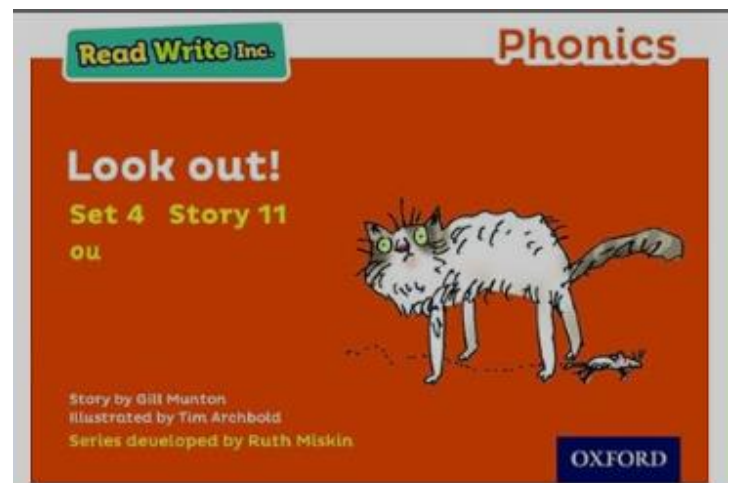
I can see a mouse about!

Look out! Look out!

I can see a mouse about!

It runs round **the** sink and it runs up
the spout – A mouse in **my** house!

Get out! Get out!



Timed Repeated Read

Hunt the tortoise!



Troy is a lucky boy. He has got a tortoise! The tortoise is called Floyd.

On Sunday, Floyd got lost.

“He cannot be far away,” said Mum.

“He is too slow to go far.”

“Let’s go on a tortoise hunt,” said Grandpa Roy.

“We can all join in.”

So Mum, and Grandpa Roy, and Toya, and Troy all went on a tortoise hunt.

