

Phonics – Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> July



igh



*How many words can you think of with the 'igh' sound in 60 seconds?*

# Practise reading the green words.

## Green words

*Read in Fred Talk (pure sounds)*

flung sheet look shook cook stood seeen thing pink  
bright light night right knight tight might find kind

*Read in syllables*

a` <u>way</u>	→	away	al` <u>ways</u>	→	always
mid` <u>night</u>	→	midnight	moon` <u>light</u>	→	moonlight
night` <u>light</u>	→	nightlight	day` <u>light</u>	→	daylight

*Read the root word first and then with the ending*

rush	→	rushed	pack	→	packing		
fright	→	frighten	→	frightened	light	→	lighting

Practise reading the red words.

there

watch

small

what

some

be

me

of

was

my

the

to

now

she

you

*Practise reading the challenge words.*

*under*

*supper*

*eyes*

Now I would like you to read through  
‘Danny and the Bump-a-lump’ story.  
Remember to sound out any unknown words and to  
look out for any words with the ‘oo’ sound in.



## Danny and the Bump-a-lump

*Midnight. Bright moonlight.*

*There was a thing under my bed ...*

*Aaaaaaagh! Help!*

*I flung back the sheet and went to find Mum.*

*She was sitting on the settee, watching "The Highjack" on TV.*

Mum: Danny! Back to bed, right away!

Me: But I've got a thing under my bed.

Mum: What is it?

Me: It's a Bump-a-lump.





Mum: What's a Bump-a-lump?

Me: Just a Bump-a-lump.

Mum: Is it there in the daylight, or just in the night?

Me: Just in the night.

Mum: Is it big or small?

I shook my head.



Mum: Is it red, or green, or pink, or ...

I shook my head.

Mum: Tell me, Danny. Have you seen this Bump-a-lump?



Me: No. But it's there, all right.

And I'm frightened of it!

Tell it to go away!

Mum: Don't be silly.

Go back to bed.

The next night ...

Bright moonlight.

And there was still a thing under my bed!

Aaaaagh! Help!

I flung back the sheet and  
rushed off to find Mum.

She was lighting the gas to cook supper.

Mum: Danny! Back to bed, right away!





Me: But, Mum, I've got a thing under my bed!

It's a Bump-a-lump!

It's always there, in the night!

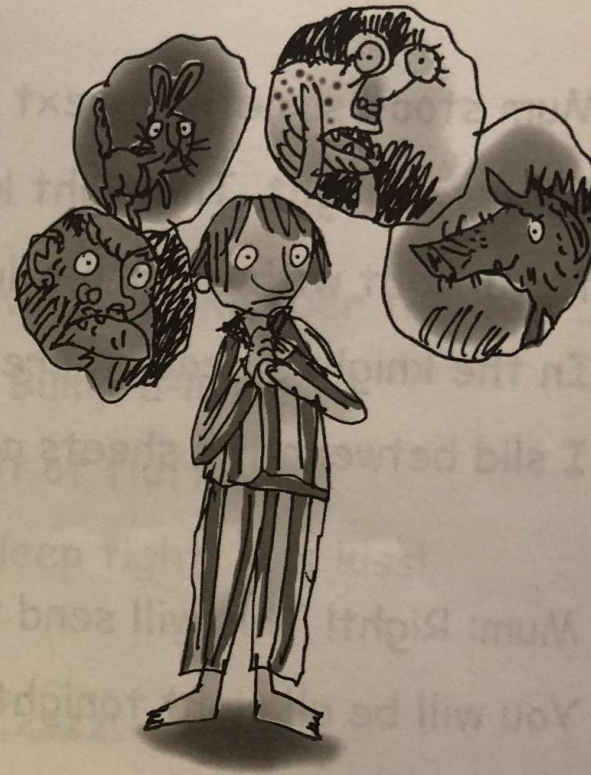
It might be big, and it might be small!

It might be red, or green, or pink

or maybe gold with black spots!

And I'm frightened of it!

Tell it to go away!



Mum: What you need is something to frighten the Bump-a-lump.

The next night...

Mum stood something next to my bed.  
It was a knight. The right kind of knight  
for a fight with a Bump-a-lump.

In the knight's head, there was a nightlight.

I slid between the sheets and shut my eyes tight.

Mum: Right! This will send the Bump-a-lump away!

You will be all right tonight.

Me: Thanks, Mum.



Mum: Do you think you can get to sleep?

Me: I might ... I think I might ...



Mum: I'm having a look under the bed ...

That's not a Bump-a-lump!

It's just a bit of fluff!

Goodnight, sleep tight, kiss kiss!

Me: Zzzzz! Zzzzz!