

Let's find out what you have learned so far...

Reading



Early level reading

Which signs do you recognise?























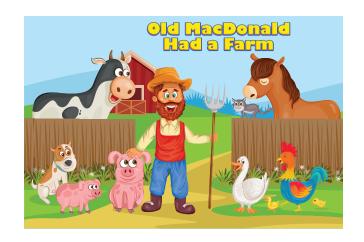


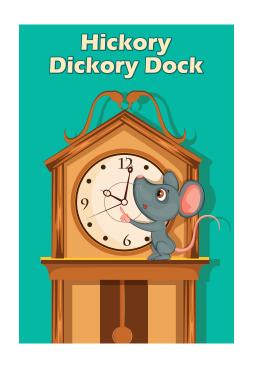






Enjoyment and choice / Nursery rhymes







Old McDonald had a farm, ee i, ee i, oh...

Hickory, dickory, dock.
The mouse ran up the clock...

Incy Wincy spider ran up the water spout...

Tools for reading / Phonics

S	a	t	р	i	n
m	d	g	0	С	k
ck	е	u	r	h	b
f	ff	l	ll	SS	j
V	W	X	У	Z	ZZ
qu	ch	sh	th	ng	ai
ee	igh	oa	OO (long)	OO (short)	ay
ph	ou	ow	oi	oy	wh
ie	ea	ue	aw	ew	a_e

cat	sit	dog	get	nut	log
back	jam	fluff	ball	miss	queen
chat	shop	thin	sing	sing	pain
feet	sigh	coat	boot	book	play
photo	shout	mow	soil	toy	wheel
pie	tea	blue	saw	few	made

the	to	I	no	go	into
he	she	we	me	be	was
you	they	all	are	my	her
said	have	like	SO	do	some
come	were	there	one	out	what

A day at the park

Tom and Dan went to the park. It was a hot day so they had hats on. Tom and Dan ran fast to get on the swings. At the end of the day they went home for food.





First level reading

The gingerbread man

One day, an old woman made a gingerbread man. She put him in the oven. A few minutes later, there was a bang on the oven door. When the old woman opened the door, out jumped the gingerbread man. The old woman ran after the gingerbread man. An old man threw a hat at him, but the gingerbread man ran on.





SUMMER FAIR



Raffle



Stalls

MARKET GREEN BIGGAR

Saturday 9th July

12 noon - 3pm

£2 Entrance Fee (includes drink and a cake)







Second level reading

Excerpt from Yokki and the Parno Gry

by Richard O'Neill and Katharine Quarmby

There was once a Traveller boy called Yokki. He lived with his large family in canvas tents. Yokki's grandfather Elijah loved buying and selling horses more than anything else. His grandma, the Phuri Dai, was skilled at selling, and respected for her wisdom.

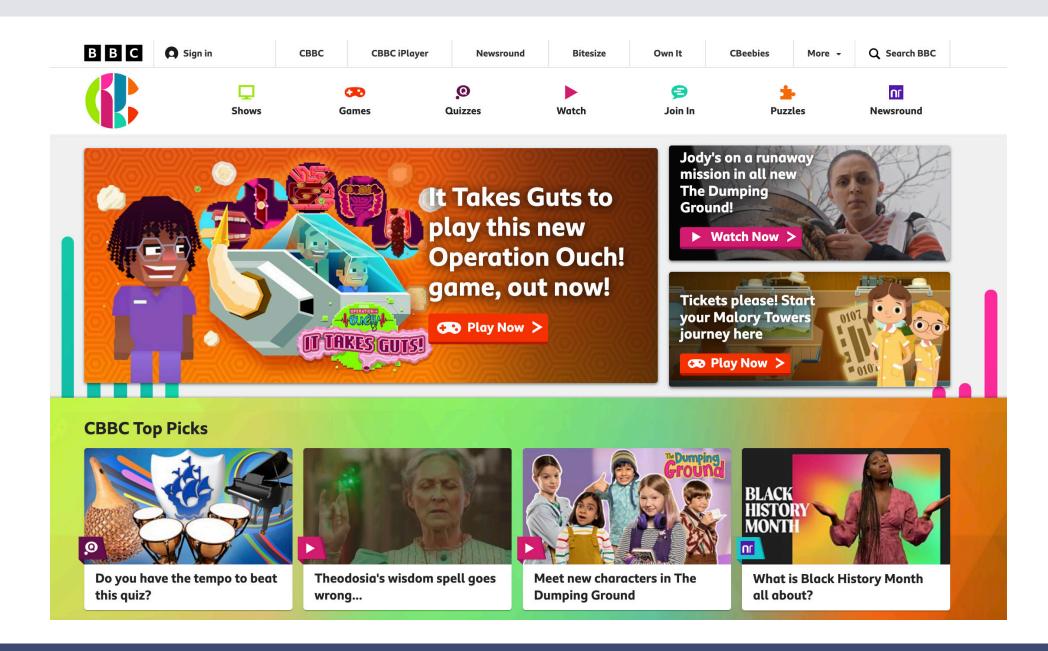
There was no work to be had in early spring, so the whole family made things to sell. Yokki's sister Serafina made the most beautiful paper flowers and Yokki carved fine wooden spoons.

"Time for us to move on," Yokki's Daddo would say, when spring turned into summer.

"Let's get packed up, Chavvies," Mother would smile, excited to be moving again and following the old trading ways.

Everywhere they stopped, Yokki's father mended pots and pans, and sharpened tools and knives. Yokki loved to sell the spoons he had made. It gave him the chance to talk to all sorts of people, Travelling Folki and settled folk and to listen to their stories.

Reading non-fiction / CBBC website



STEP



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