

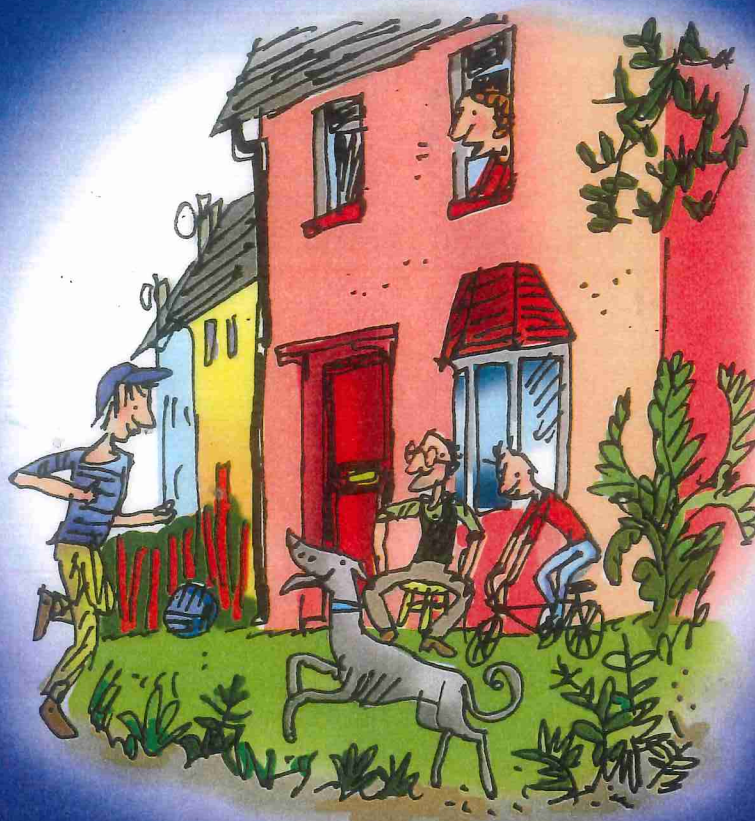
Our house

Set 6 Story 5

Story by Gill Munton

Illustrated by Tim Archbold

Series developed by Ruth Miskin



ou

Vocabulary check

Discuss the meaning (as used in the story) after the children have read each word.

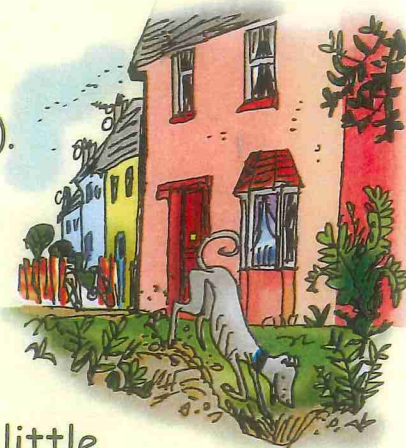
	definition:	sentence/phrase:
doubt	don't think so	I doubt if you'd bother to stop next to it.
pound	hurt	Carl plays his CD's so loud my head starts to pound.
grouchy	grumpy	Mum can get a bit grouchy.
couch	sofa	We have our dinner on the couch.
pounced	jumped	He pounced on it...
devoured	ate really quickly	...and devoured it at top speed.
snout	dog's nose	Bounder stuck his snout into my hand.
knockout	really good	He's a knockout at football.

Punctuation to note in this story:

1. Capital letters to start sentences and full stop to end sentences
2. Capital letters for names
3. Exclamation marks to show anger, shock and surprise
4. 'Wait and see' dots...
5. Apostrophe to show contractions: doesn't they're we're

Our house

Our house isn't much to look at.
I doubt if you'd bother to stop next to it
if you went along Mount Street (that's our street).
Not that anyone much goes along Mount Street.
(It's that kind of street.)



Our house is sort of pink, with a red door and a little garden all round it. I can't begin to count the weeds in that garden. And Bounder (Grandad's greyhound), is always digging up the ground, looking for his bouncy ball.

9

We've got three bedrooms - one for Mum, one for Grandad (and Bounder) and one for me and Carl. Carl plays his CDs for hours, so loud that - ouch! - my head starts to pound.



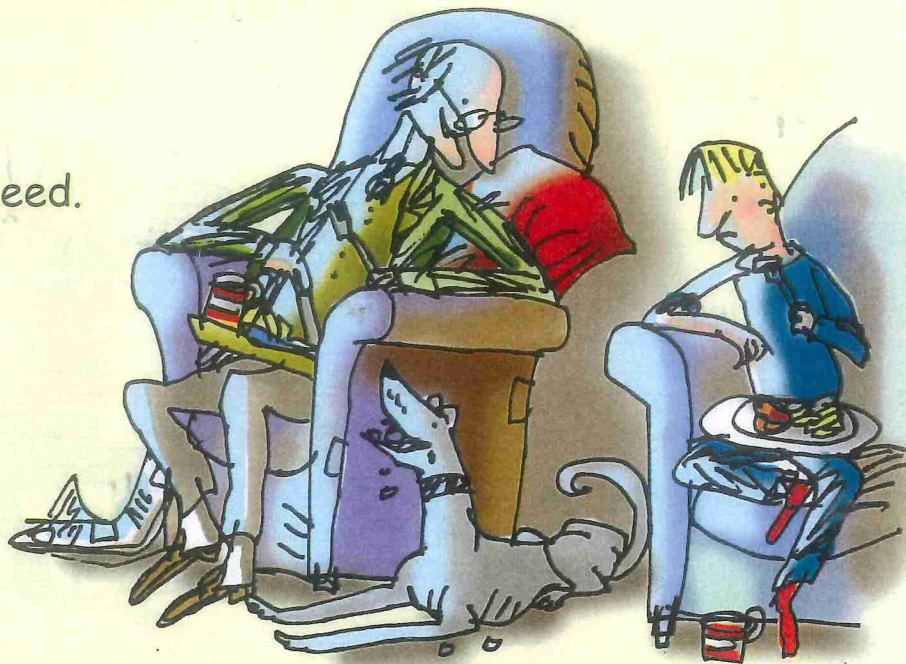
Then Mum shouts up the stairs and says "Stop that!".
(She can get a bit grouchy, our Mum.)

10

Most days we have our dinner on the couch, watching TV.
Last week, Bounder found a bit of
egg sandwich next to Grandad's chair.

He pounced on it and
devoured it at top speed.

Yuck.

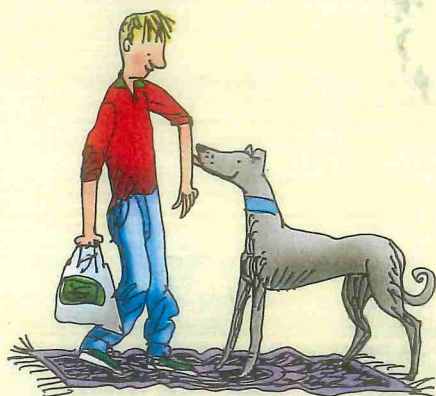


11

We've just got one small bathroom.
So when Bounder's having his bath,
you can forget about going to the loo
or washing your hands
for about ten hours.

Grandad gets shampoo and
dog hairs all over the floor -
and guess who gets to mop it up!





I'm in bed as I'm telling you all this.
I was just thinking - it doesn't sound much,
our house. But it's not that bad.
Tonight, Mum sent me to the corner shop
to get some flour and I got a pound,
for sweets. They were so good, I stuffed
about six into my mouth.

When I got back, Bouncer stuck his snout into my hand and
started to lick my arm. They're fantastic dogs, greyhounds, and so fast!
Bouncer can run at about 60 km an hour.

13

Then Carl and I went out to Southways Park to have a kickabout in
the playground. He's a knockout at football, our Carl.
He plays for our school. I guess I'm proud of him.

And when I went to bed,
Grandad chatted to me as
I brushed my teeth.

Then he said, was I too old for a story.

I said no, I wasn't.



Our house is ...

... too small

... full of shouting

... a bit of a mess (well, some days).

But it's never boring.

Our house is - well, it's all right.

