

The King Can Sing

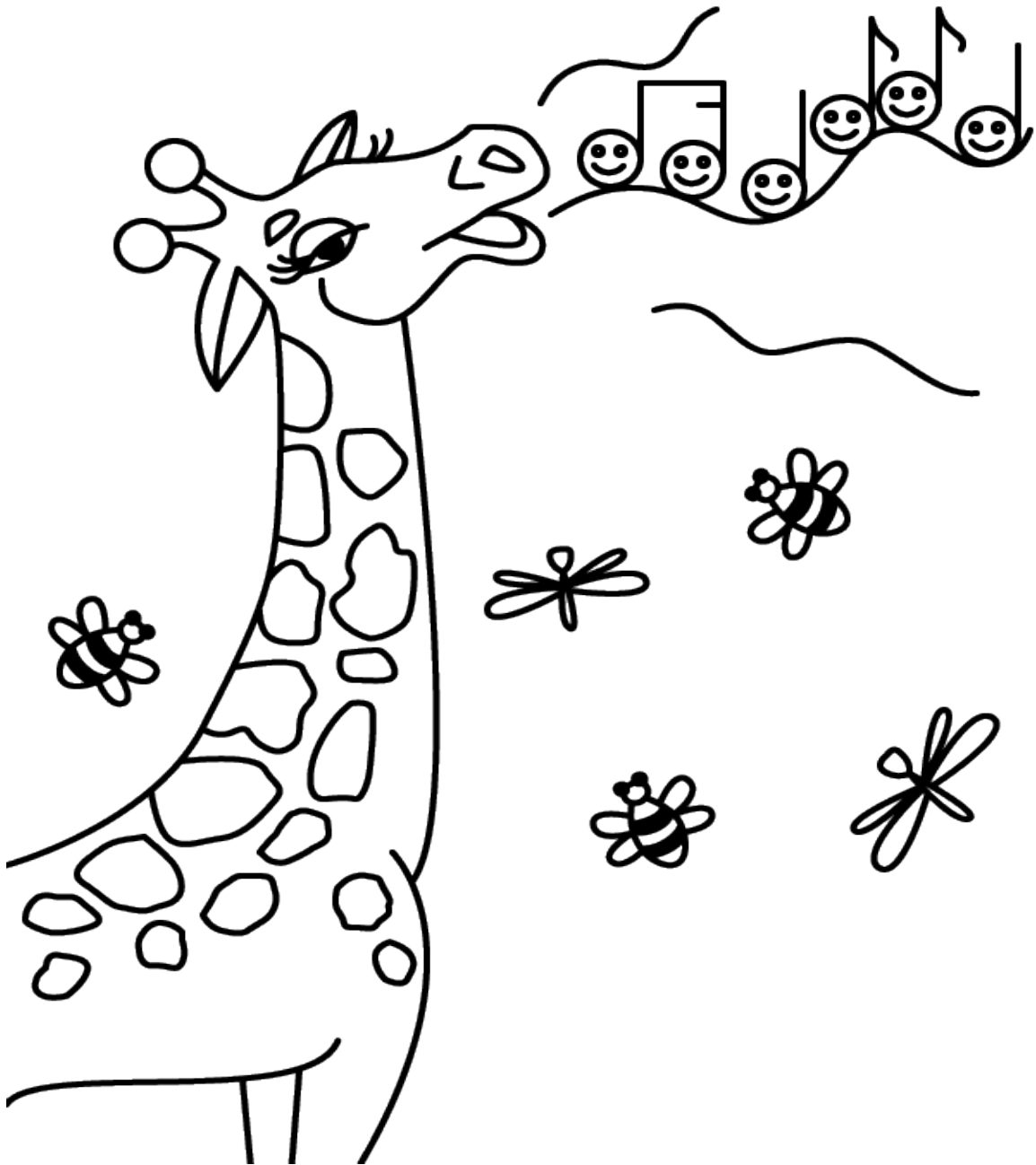
By: B. Marker

Set 6 Book 9

Focus Sound: ng/_ing/_ang



The king sang a song. "Bang. Bong. Bang." When the king sang, the rat ran and hid. The cat ran to the den. The frog went hop, hop, hop to the pod. "The king can not sing!" they said.



Miss Jan met the king. "Do not sing bang, bong, bang," said Miss Jan. "Sing soft. Do not sing with your chin up." "Rang. Ring. Rang," sang the king.



Miss Jan did not run. "Have a bit of water," said Miss Jan. The king had a sip. "Do not sing rang, ring, rang," said Miss Jan. Sing as a mom would to a cub." The king sang...



“Hummm, hummm, hummm.” It was a long song. Miss Jan lit up. The rat ran back. The cat ran to the king’s lap. The frog went hop, hop, hop from his pod. “The king can sing!” they said. The End.