The bee is on the jeep. The bee can see a seed under the heel. The bee is free in the green street. I need one week to see the creek. The greedy dog sleeps in the street. The queen meets a keen man. “Your feet are very big.” says the queen. The man has a pink cheek and some sheep. The queen peeps to see the sheep. One sheep is on a steep hill. Indeed its feet are deep in the hay. “Come and feed on cheese.” says the queen. All the sheep feed on the cheese.
There is a barn in the farm.
The farmer starts the car in the park.
There is a star in the bar.
The star can spark and so it is not dark.
The shark has sharp teeth.
It can harm the ark.
There is some tar on the scarf.
I can march in the dark.
The jar is hard and cold.
I am smart as I can spot a shark.
I draw a dart as part of my art and craft.
The dog can bark.
They mark the cards with many stars.
I have a ball and it is so small.
I like to play with the ball.
The ball hit the old wall.
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall and had a fall.
Come for a little walk with me.
We all stand tall as we walk.
There is a long hall at school.
We talk and talk as we walk down the hall.
They call your mum to see your farm.
I was to bring chalk, but I forgot.
My dad is tall and I am short.
We stalk a deer and follow it in the forest.
We all fall down the hill.
There are some fish in the pet shop.
I shut the window with a bash.
There is a brush on the shelf.
Mum has a dish in her hand.
I mash the potato for dinner.
Hush little baby and do not cry.
The duck fell in the pond with a splash.
I wish I had a big, red ship.
The shark swims under the ship.
The man shot the gun in a flash.
I dash down in a flash from the shed.
I get the cash from the shed.
Then I smash the car in a crash.
The children get such a chill in the wind.
They see a chest is full of toys.
The children play chess on the chest.
The man chops the trees in the forest.
There is an old bunch of chimps.
The chimps sit on the bench.
The chimps chat as they munch on the choc.
I munch and I crunch a big chunk from your lunch.
Then I got a punch from you, my boy.
There is a chicken in the trench.
Let’s go and see the chicks.
I have a little chick on my chin.
Do not bother to gather the cloth.
This is a very thin, pink cloth.
The snake slithers under the thorn.
The thunder thrills me during the day.
Thank you for your broth.
This is the tenth cup I drank.
I think we can gather the things.
There is a moth on the thimble.
That is a small moth I see.
Father is with the children in the forest.
The forest gets thicker as we go deeper.
I see three little boys that run away.
With that I call it a day.