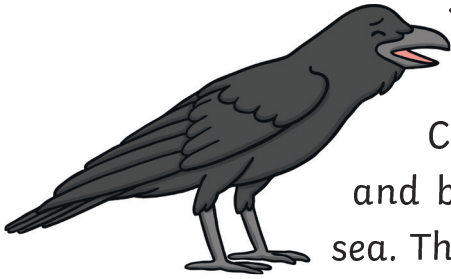


'oa', 'ow', 'o', 'oe' and 'o-e' Sound Family Phoneme Spotter

The Stowaway in a Very Odd Load

A long time ago, in a remote town near the coast, there lived an unhappy black crow called Joan. She was unhappy because she lived with a nosy goat called Joe, a moaning toad called Simone and a fellow who played the oboe all day long.

Joan wanted to row a boat far away. She wanted to go across the globe.



Close to home and on the coast, there was a beach of stones and boulders. One day, a yellow boat came floating over the sea. The sailor was rowing well but the flow of the sea made the boat hit a large boulder! CRUNCH! The boat got a hole and it would not float! The sailor got soaked!

“Oh no!” groaned the sailor. She took off her wet coat, tied a rope to the broken boat and towed it onto the beach. Then, she walked along the road into the town to get help.

When the sailor was away, Joe the nosy goat trotted over the stones and looked into the yellow boat. He saw an odd load. There were bags of dominoes next to bags of tomatoes. There was a bag of soap, too! Joe told Simone the toad, who hopped over to see as well. Simone moaned and groaned, “How odd this load is!”

Joan the crow was pecking some toast when she heard the moaning. She looked out of the window and followed the others to the boat. Now, it was her turn to look at the odd load. Her mouth opened when she saw the dominoes, tomatoes and soap.



(The fellow could not hear the moaning because he was playing his oboe so he stayed at home.)

Just then, they heard the sailor running back from the road! The goat trotted off and the toad hid. Joan was on her own! She flapped into the boat and hid under a cloak!

'oa', 'ow', 'o', 'oe' and 'o-e' Sound Family Phoneme Spotter

The Stowaway in a Very Odd Load

Joan was fed up with Simone's moaning. She was fed up with Joe the nosy goat. She was fed up with the loud oboe. She must go across the globe in this boat!

The sailor came back with a spray can of foam and a hose thrown over her shoulder. She fixed the boat but she did not see Joan the black crow under the cloak. Joan was a happy soul! Off the sailor went with her odd load and the new stowaway. There were dominoes, tomatoes, soap and now a crow! What an odd load it was!