

# Ng and Nk Phoneme Spotter Story

Kipling the bear woke up. He had heard a sound. He yawned, stretched and climbed down off the top bunk. As he blinked and rubbed his eyes, he heard the sound again. 'Ding dong!' Someone had rung his doorbell.

In the branches of the trees outside, the birds sang cheerfully and Kipling knew it must be spring; the long winter hibernation was over. It was his friend Frankie at the door, checking that Kipling hadn't overslept!

"Good morning!" called Frankie with a cheeky wink. "Hang up that dressing gown, it's time to get dressed and go out to play!"

The two friends decided to go to the river for a spot of fishing. They took strong sticks and a ball of string to make rods with, a drink of water, honey sandwiches and a big chunk of stinky cheese as bait for the fish!



On the way to the river, they saw Denton, the wise owl. He was building a new nest in the trunk of the old oak tree. When he saw the two little bears, he called down,

"Hello you t-wit t-whoo! Can you help me? I need some things to make the lining of my nest. Please bring me some soft objects."

The two bears told the owl they would and off they went.

When they got to the river, they crossed the wobbly planks to their favourite spot on the bank and unpacked their bags. They tied string to the sticks, put a bit of smelly cheese on the end and threw them into the river.

After a few minutes, Frankie felt a hard tug on the end of her rod. She pulled it out of the water but there, on the end, was an old ink bottle. Frankie and Kipling could hear somebody laughing. They looked around and saw Gilbert



the duckling, chuckling as he swam away. Gilbert loved to play pranks on people and this was one of his tricks.

As Frankie untied the bottle, she spotted some fluffy feathers on the bank.

“Let’s take these back to Denton for his nest,” she said.

“And we could give him the string too,” added Kipling.

After a cold drink and a honey sandwich, the friends packed up their belongings and walked home. They stopped at the oak tree to give the owl their gifts.

“Thank you!” called Denton from his high branch and he waved his wings at Kipling and Frankie.

