

The Band



Reading Made Simple



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This book is to be read after the sound

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has been learnt.

Look at these words with your pupil before reading this book. Some are two words joined together.

attic att-ic

pretend pree-tend

plastic plas-tic

animal an-i-mal

blanket blank-it

surprise sur-prise

It was a rainy day. Grandad could not dig in the garden. He could not take Gran for a walk in the park. What could he do?

He had a good think.

“I will go up into the attic and have a good sort out,” he said to Gran.

First he saw a small case. He looked inside and found some bricks. and a train set.



attic

“I used to play with these when I was a lad,” he said. “I will give them to Pam and Sam.”

Then he saw a plastic bag.

He looked inside and found lots of animals.

They were not real ones but pretend animals. There were sheep, pigs, goats and geese.

“These are Tom’s animals,” said Grandad. He used to play with them. He wanted to be a farmer and now he is a farmer!”

plastic animals pretend

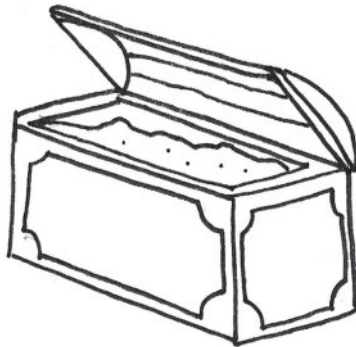
Then he found a big box full of books.

“These are my books,” he said. “I had no time to read them, but now I have lots of time. I must read them,”

Then he saw a big trunk.

Grandad lifted the lid to see inside.

There was a blanket and under the blanket he found a trumpet.



blanket

This is my trumpet.” he cried.

“I used to play it in the band!”

He put the trumpet to his lips.

“Toot, toot,”

Gran came running.

“You are making too much noise!” said

Gran.

“Do you like my trumpet?” asked

Grandad?

“No!” said Gran. “Put it away! It is far too loud.



“Oh dear,” said Grandad. “Gran is cross!”

“I can smell burning,” said Gran.

“Quick. I left the toast in the toaster. It must have got stuck and not popped up!”

“Trumpets are not good. They make me burn the toast.”

“Oh dear,” said Grandad. “She does not like my trumpet at all!”

Grandad wanted to play his trumpet, so he joined the band.

On Monday evenings he went to play with the band. He became very good at playing his trumpet, but he did not tell Gran. Gran did not like him to talk about his trumpet.

When he got home, Gran would say,

“Is the trumpet playing going well?”

“Yes, it is going well,” Grandad would say.

Then one day, the band were to play in the park.

“Will you come to the park to hear me play my trumpet?” he said to Gran.

Grandad rang Tom.

“Will you all come to the park and hear me play my trumpet on Saturday?”

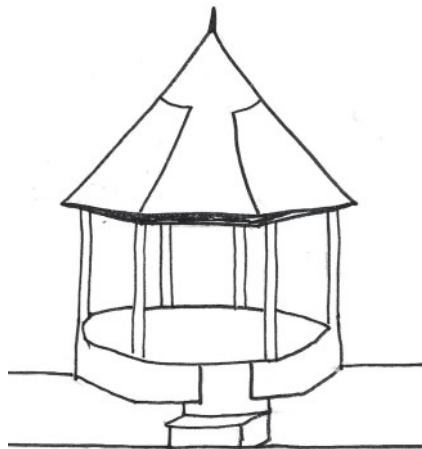
Tom, June, Sam, Pam and Gran all went to the park on Saturday. The band were on the bandstand.

They all sat on wooden benches.

It was good fun.

They tapped their feet and clapped their hands to the sound of the band. Sam liked the big drum that kept them all in time.

Boom, boom, boom.



wooden

Then they had a surprise. Grandad stood up and said he would play a tune just for Gran.

He played 'Happy Birthday'.

Gran went bright red.

Then they made Gran go up onto the stand. Grandad gave her a box of sweets.



surprise

When they got home Gran said to Grandad, “I didn’t know you could play so well.”

“It was my secret,” said Grandad.

“Do you forgive me for making you burn the toast?”

“I forgive you,” she said, giving him a hug, “but you still must not play your trumpet in the house.”

“No, I will not,” said Grandad. “I do not like burnt toast!”

secret