

The Bluebell Wood

It was a lovely, sunny Saturday.
Aunt Tina took us on a trip to the woods.
'I want to show you something,' she said.
We got out of the car and walked into the woods. We could hear birds singing.
The sun was shining through the trees.
Then we saw it.
The whole floor of the woods was covered in blue. There were bluebells everywhere.
It was an amazing sight.
'I love coming here,' said Aunt Tina.
We could all see why. ■

CHECK-UP

- 1 Who took the children to the woods?
- 2 How did they all get there?
- 3 What day was it?
- 4 What could they hear?
- 5 What did they see on the floor of the woods?