

# Dot Hid



Sally finds the photo tucked between a teddy bear and a stack of books. 'Oh!' she gasps. 'Look at Mum's hair! It is so short and so pretty!' She holds the photo up next to her own face and squints. Same eyes. Same smile. But Sally's hair is long and floppy, and Mum's is short and **adorable**. 'I want hair just like that,' Sally whispers. And Sally has a plan.





She finds her craft scissors in the art box. The red ones with the bumpy handles.

Sally can cut paper. She can cut string. She even cut a worm in two once, by mistake. Sorry, worm. How hard can hair be?

Snip, snip, snip! Dark bits of hair fly all around her. Sally grins. This is **doable**. She is almost a barber already.

Sally picks up her little blue mirror and holds it high. Her **incredible** new look is ready. Short. Perfect. Just like the photo. She can not wait. 'Time to see the new me,' she says. She flips her head like an actor on a show. She looks. She blinks. She looks again.





'Oh no!' Her hair sticks out in clumps. Big clumps. Tiny clumps. One bit near her ear is so short it is almost gone. The other side flops down like a wet leaf. This is **horrible**. Sally wants to glue it back on. She wants to go back in time. She wants to take it all back. 'Fine,' she says in a very small voice. 'Fine, fine, fine. I can fix this.'

In the kitchen, Sally finds a bowl of cold noodles. Long, slick, pretty noodles. 'Noodles look like hair,' she says. That seems **sensible** enough.

'Nobody would even notice.' She turns the bowl over on her head. Noodles slide over her ears and drip down her nose. She grabs the mirror and peeks. Everybody would notice. And now all of her head is soaking wet.





'Noodles are too floppy,' Sally decides. 'Too **bendable**. I need stiff hair.' She finds green beans in the fridge and drapes them over her head, one by one, like long wild hair.

Just then her family walks in. Dad snorts. Her little sister points and grins. Mum presses her lips together very hard. Then all three of them burst out laughing. 'It is not funny!' Sally cries. But a green bean slides off her nose, and truly, it is a little bit funny.

'Third time lucky,' Sally says. She grabs a bag of spinach and piles the leaves on top of her head like a big green hat. She pats them down, stands up straight, and lifts her mirror. Behind her, Dad laughs so hard he holds his belly. Her sister giggles into her red ball. Even Mum wipes tears from her eyes. The laughing is **unstoppable**.

'Stop laughing!' Sally yells. 'It is my new look!' But the spinach is going limp, and her head is getting more itchy by the second.





That is it. No more noodles. No more beans. No more spinach. Sally crawls behind the big red couch and makes herself as small as **possible**. If nobody can see her hair, then her hair does not exist. It is her best plan yet.

'Sally?' Mum calls softly from across the room. 'Come out now, dear.' 'No,' says Sally. 'I live in this spot now.'

Mum scoops her up all the same and carries her to the couch. Dad sits on the arm. Her little sister snuggles in close. 'I made a mess of it,' Sally says. 'I do not look like the photo at all.'

Mum puts her hand in her pocket. Out comes a red hairband with a little bow. She slips it gently on Sally's head and holds up the mirror. Sally looks. She blinks. She looks again. 'Oh,' she whispers. The girl in the mirror looks kind of **adorable**.





Sally closes her eyes and smiles so hard her cheeks hurt. Short hair. Red hairband. Pretty bow. She does not look like Mum's old photo. She looks like Sally. And Sally looks **remarkable**.

But next time she wants a haircut? Mum can handle the scissors. And those noodles are going back in the bowl where they belong.



## Dot Hid

Sally finds an old photo of Mum with short, perfect hair and decides she wants the same look. She grabs the craft scissors from the art box and starts snipping away at her own hair. But when she finally checks the mirror, her hair is stuck out in clumps, and nothing like the picture. Can Sally fix her hair before anyone sees? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 126: -able, -ible), this book practises words like 'adorable', 'doable', 'horrible', 'sensible', 'unstoppable'.

**Phonics Focus:** -able, -ible

adorable, bendable, doable, horrible, incredible, possible, remarkable,  
sensible, unstoppable

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