

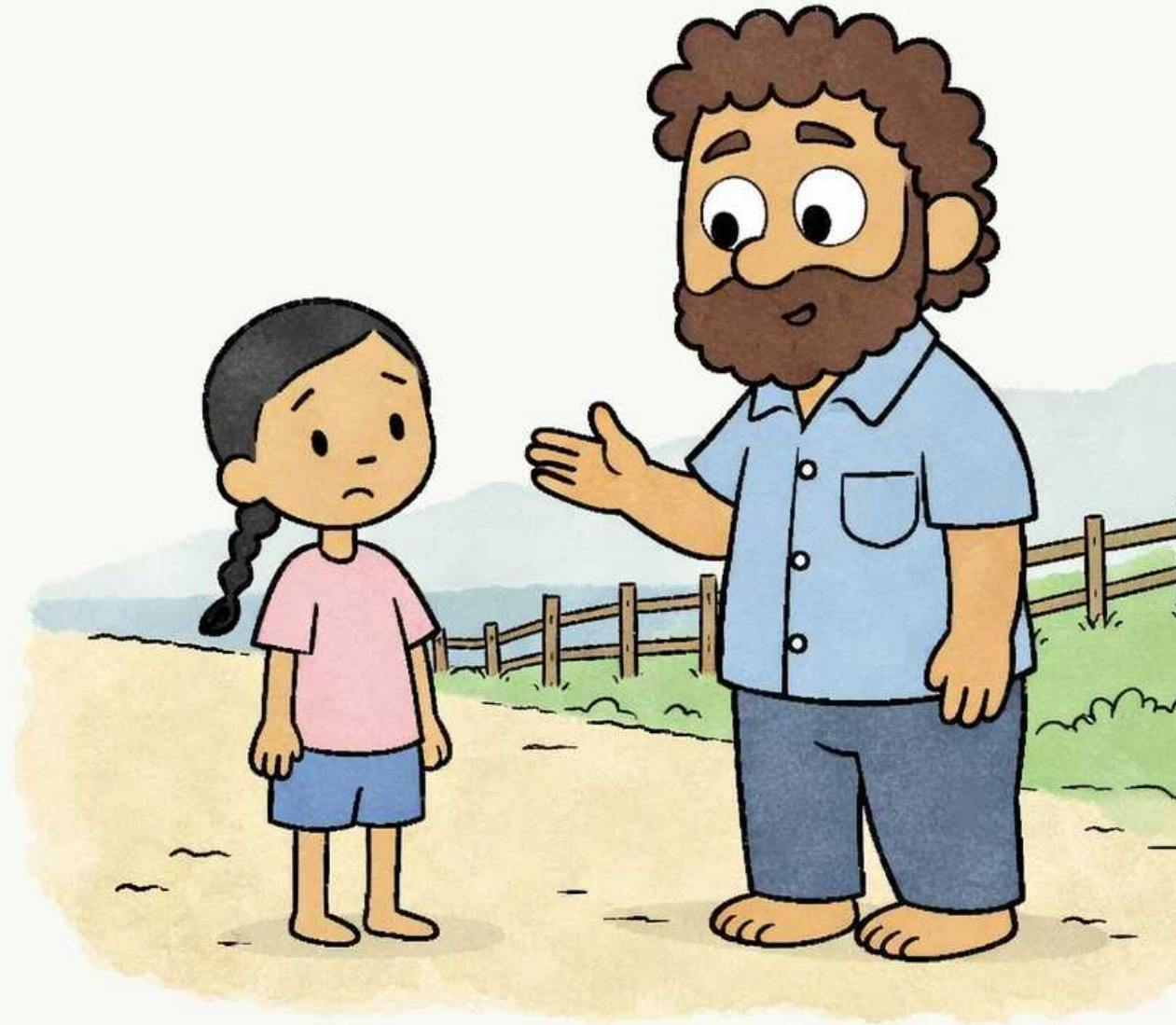
Reach the Sun, Panha!

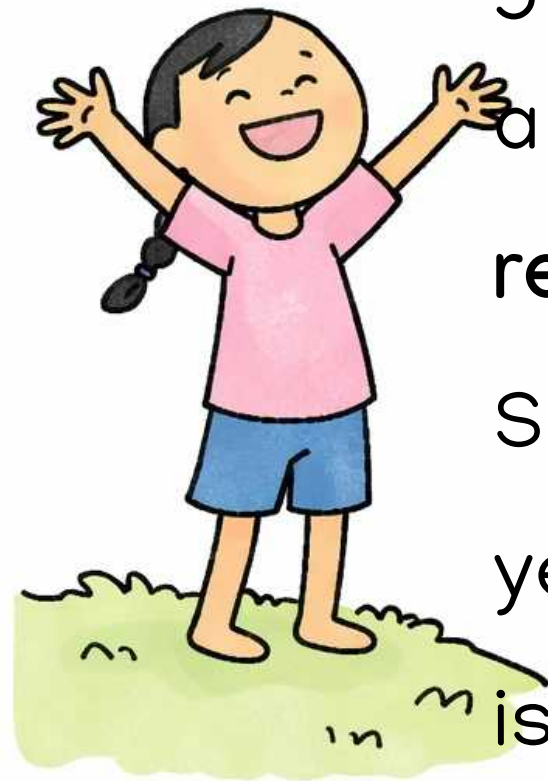


The smog hangs over Bea's home. Up there it is grey and **bleak**. Bea stands on the road and squints up at the gloom.



'Dad, up there is
all grey and bleak,'
Bea says. 'I miss
the hot sunbeams,'
Dad says. 'I miss
the heat.' Bea
makes a plan.





Bea marches up
the big hill. Up
there the smog
gets thin. Then
a sunbeam
reaches Bea!
She beams and
yells, 'I see it! It
is real!'

Bea runs into the shop. Tools hang on the wall.

She grabs **each** cog and fits it into a frame. 'I will make a plane,' she says. 'It will take me up there.'



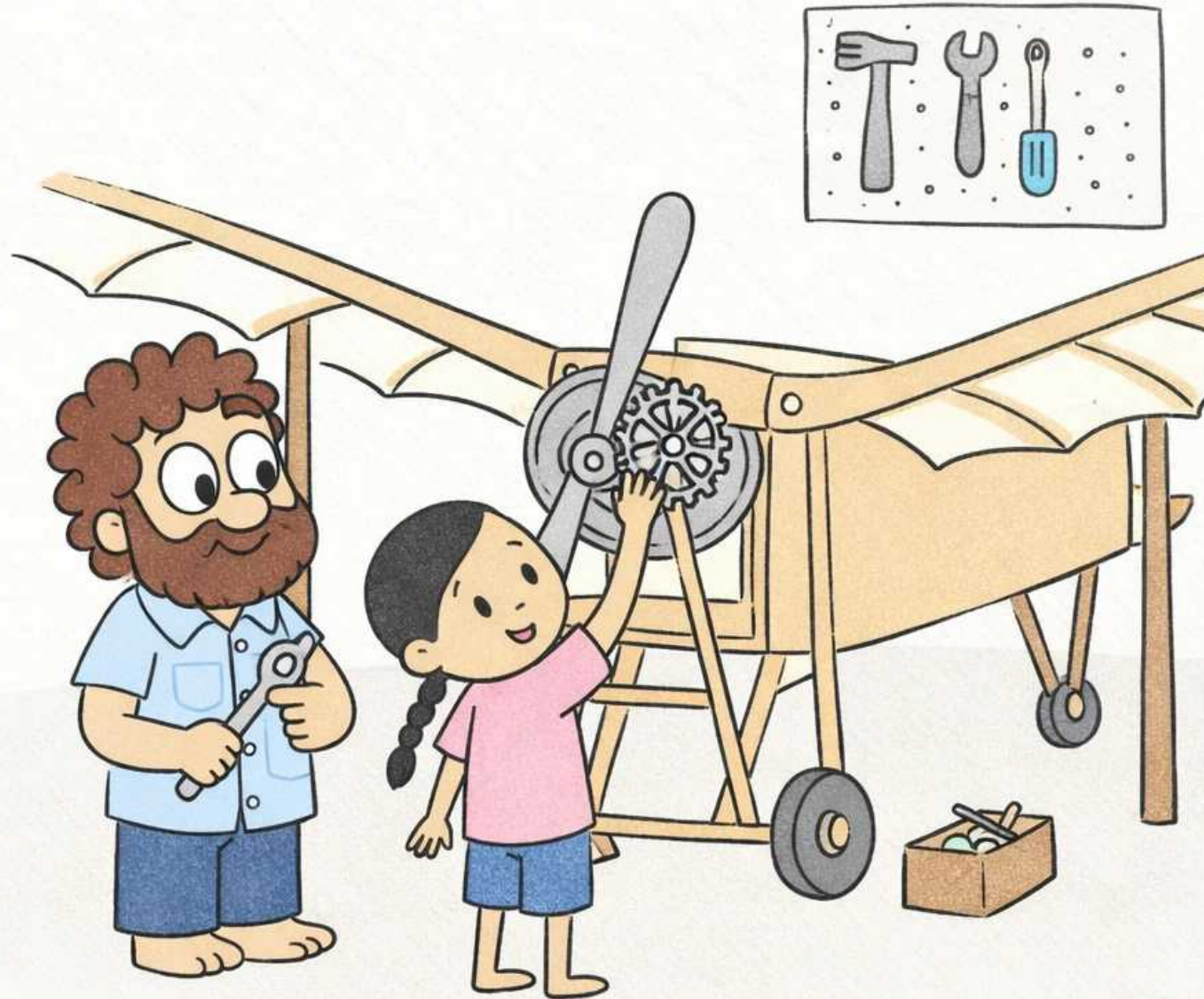


The plane
zooms up, but
then it splits!
Bea hangs in a
big tree.

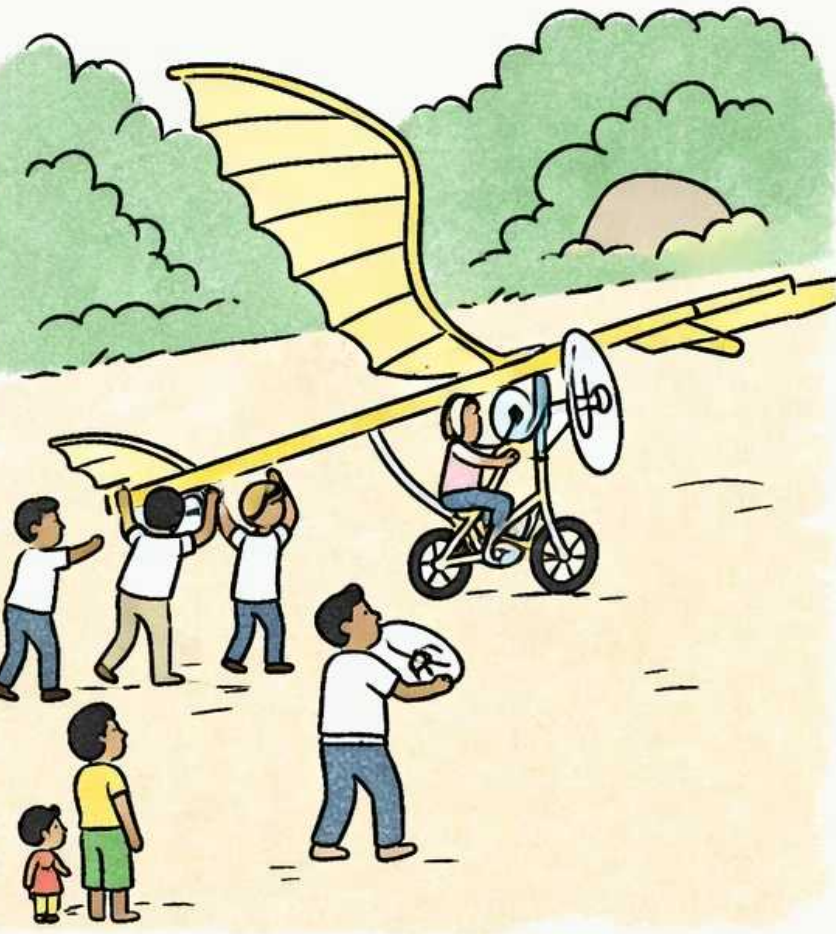
'That plane was
weak,' she says.
'The next one
won't be **weak.**'

Dad helps. He
bolts on big, wide
wings.

Bea fits **each** cog
until the blade
spins. 'This plane
is not **weak**,' she
says. 'It is **neat**.'



All come out to see the plane.
Bea sits in the **seat** and grips
the frame. 'Bea, go and **reach** the
sun,' Dad says. 'I won't come
back until I do,' says Bea.

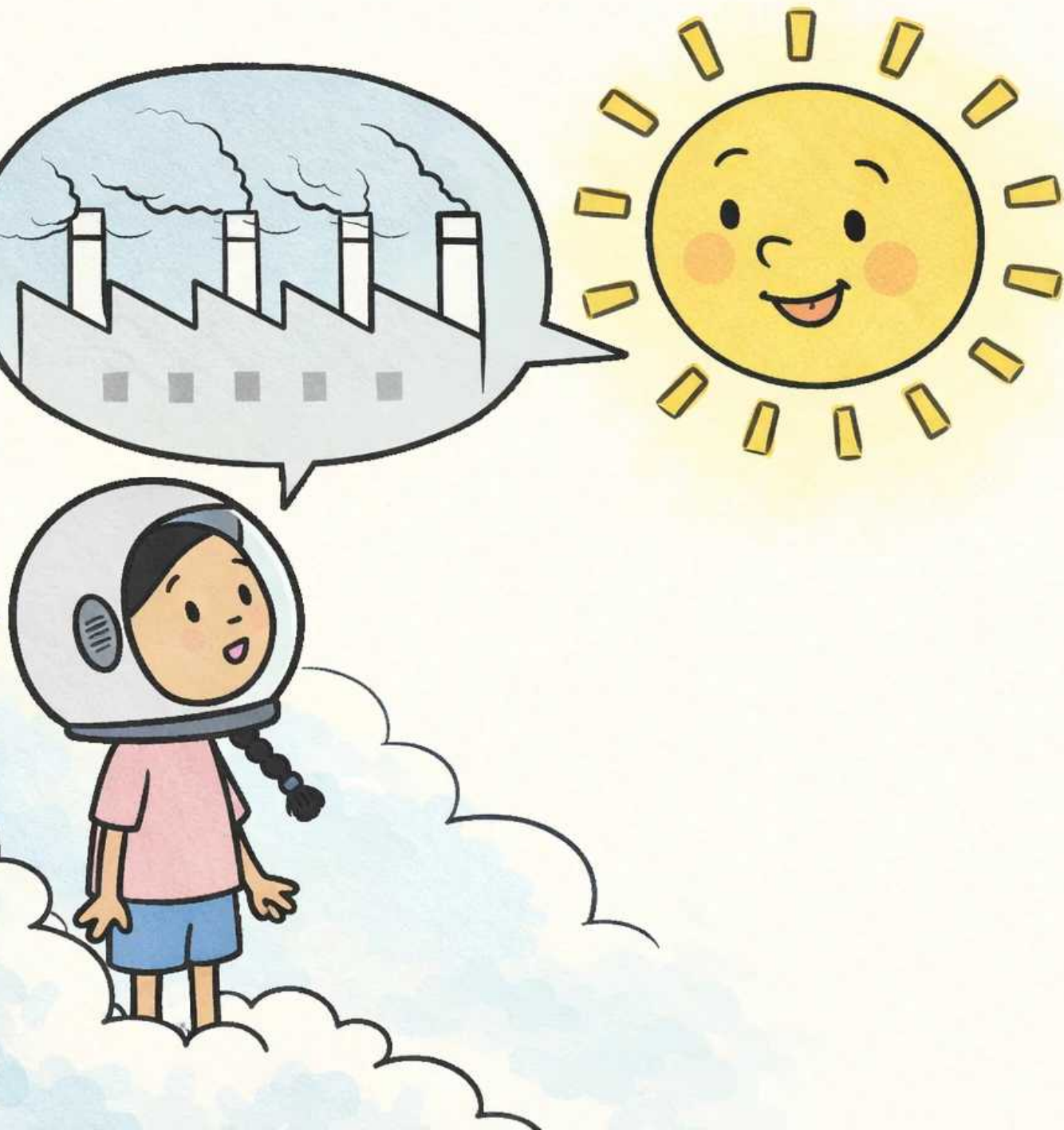


The blade spins,
and the plane lifts
off! Bea glides out
over the **sea**.



She waves back at
Dad and all. Then
she zooms up into
the smog.





Up there, Bea
meets Sun! 'The
smoke blocks each
beam,' Sun says.

'My sunbeams can
not get in. Bea, go
back home and
stop the smoke.'

Bea zooms home
and **speaks** to all.

'We need to **clean**
this up!' she yells.

So the **team** digs
and plants trees by
the river. They **clean**
and **clean** until the
smog gets thin.



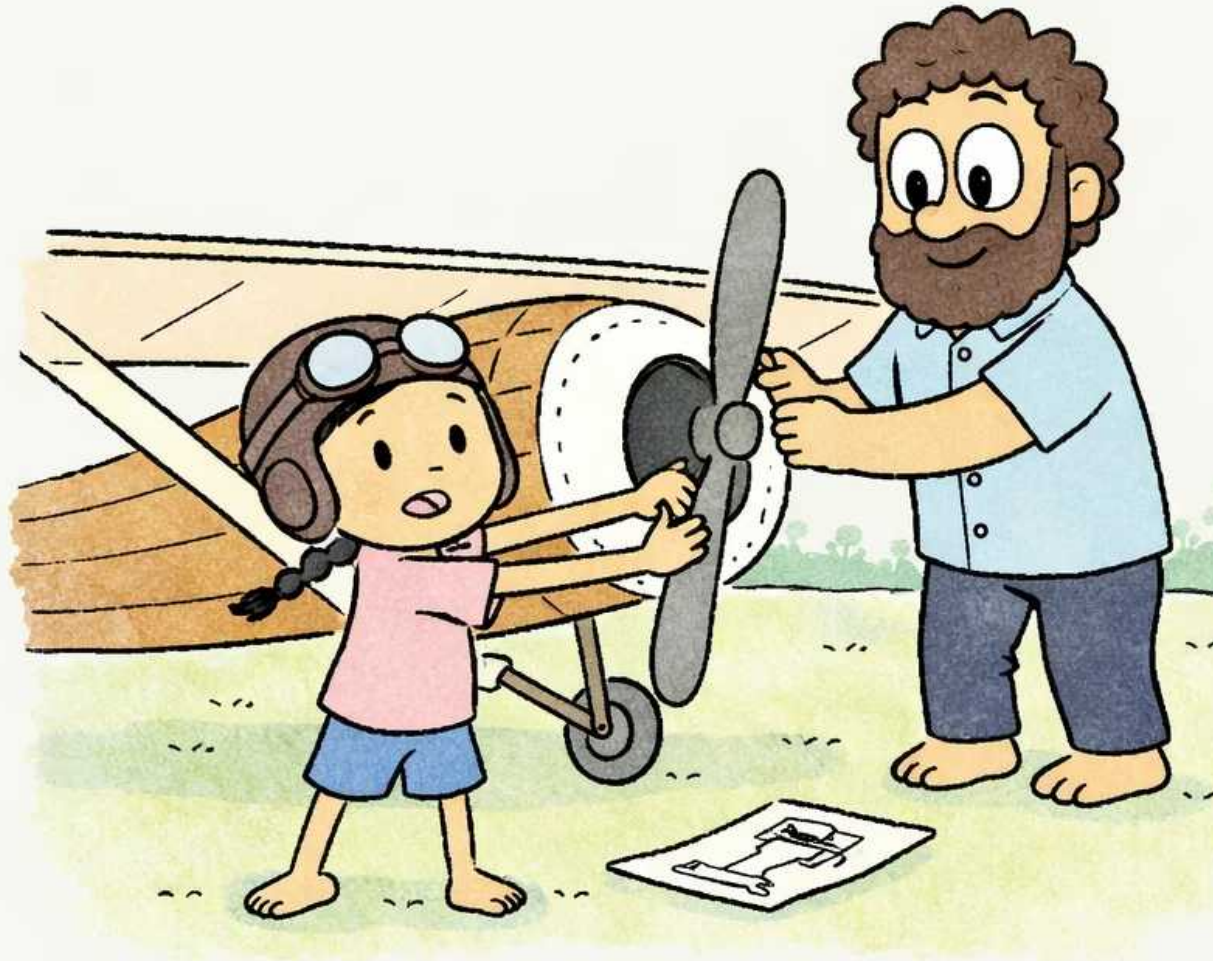


Then one day
Sun beams on
the beach! All
splash and swim
in the sea. 'This
is a real treat,'
Dad says. 'Bea
did it!'



The next day Bea stands by a new plane. 'Some homes are still grey and gloomy,' she says. 'I will go **east** and help **each** one.'

Dad smiles. 'Go, Bea, go!'





Reach the Sun, Panha!

Bea hates the grey, bleak sky that hangs over her home. When Dad says he misses the hot sunbeams and the heat, Bea makes a plan to reach the sun herself. Will her homemade plane get her high enough to see the sky turn real again? Written for Jolly Phonics classrooms (Step 2, Unit 8: ea as in sea), this book practises words like 'each', 'clean', 'weak', 'beam', 'reach'.

Phonics Focus: <ea>

beach, beam, beams, bleak, clean, each, east, heat, neat, reach, reaches, real, sea, seat, speaks, sunbeam, sunbeams, team, treat, weak

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