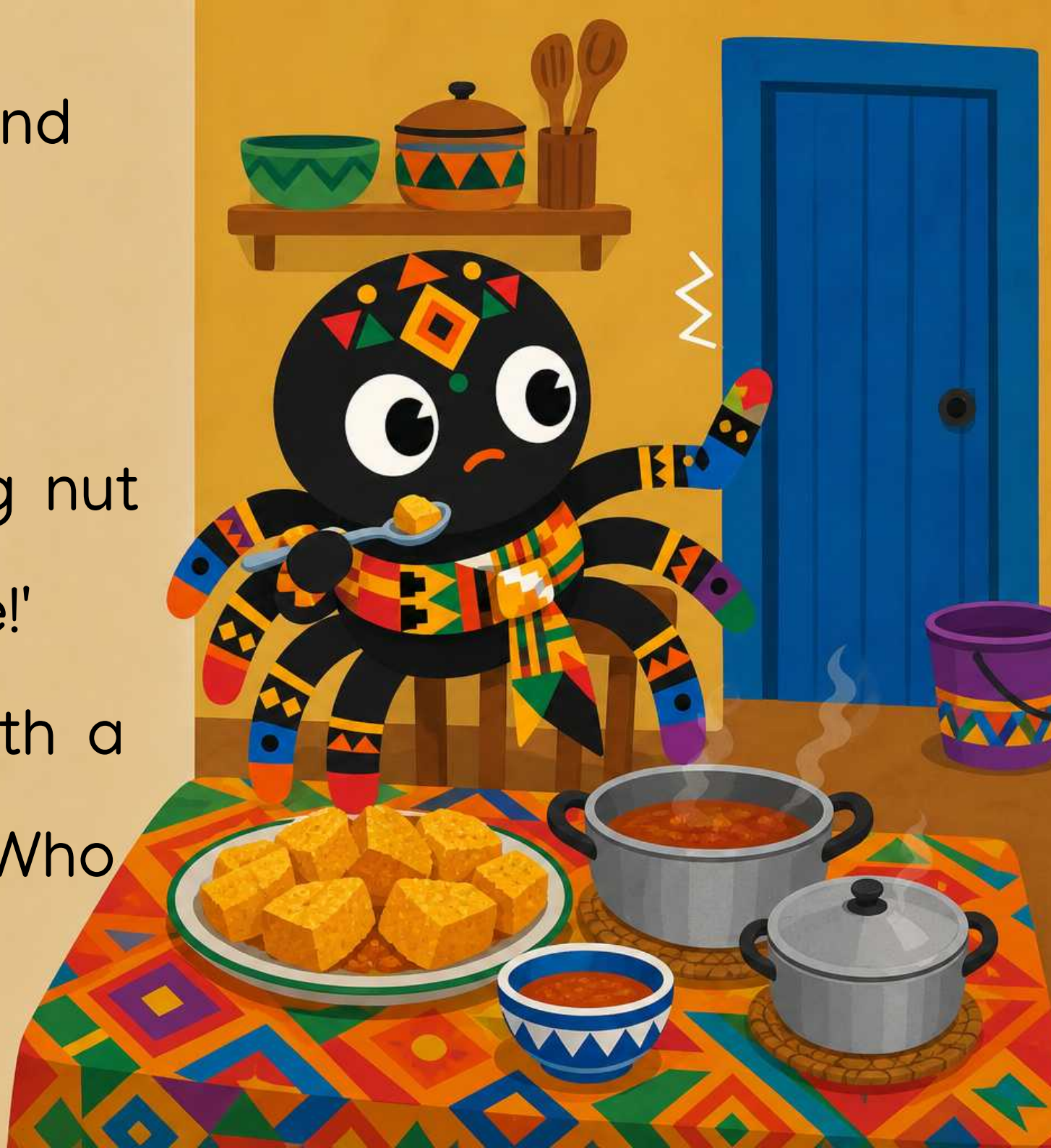


Turtle Can Have Lunch



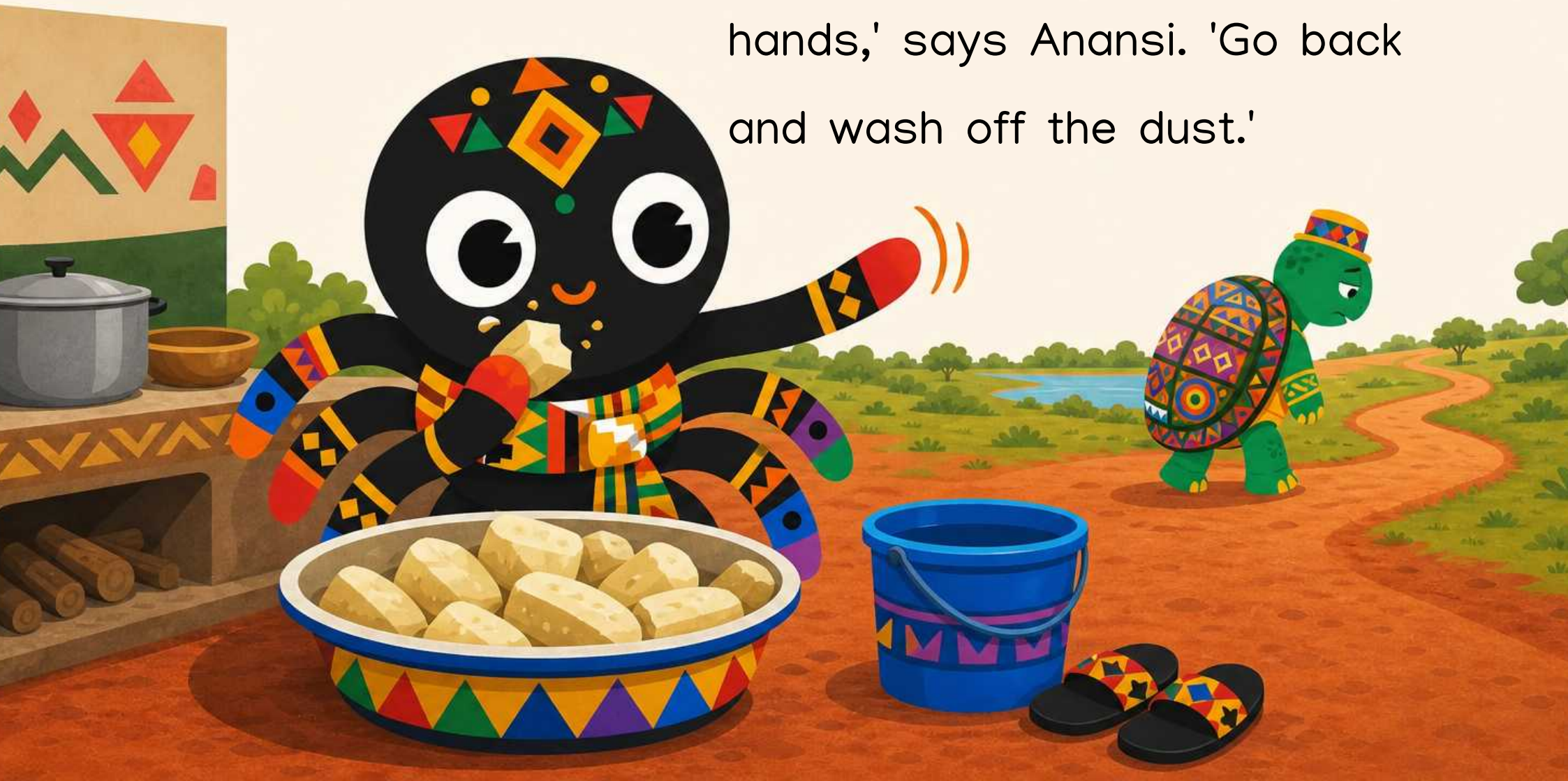
Anansi mixes and mashes in his home. He fixes yams and a big nut dish. 'All for me!' says Anansi with a grin. Tap, tap! Who can it be?





It is Turtle. He is in dust from a long, long path. 'Anansi, my pal,' he says. 'I wish for a hot lunch.' Anansi flashes a big grin. 'Sit, sit,' he says. 'But first, go wash at the river.'

Turtle **rushes** to the river and back. But Anansi **munches** the yams fast! 'Tut, tut, dust on the hands,' says Anansi. 'Go back and wash off the dust.'



Turtle gets back at last. But Anansi finishes the lunch! It all vanishes. He pats his big full tum. 'So sad, my pal. Come back next time,' says Anansi. Turtle just nods. He has a plan.





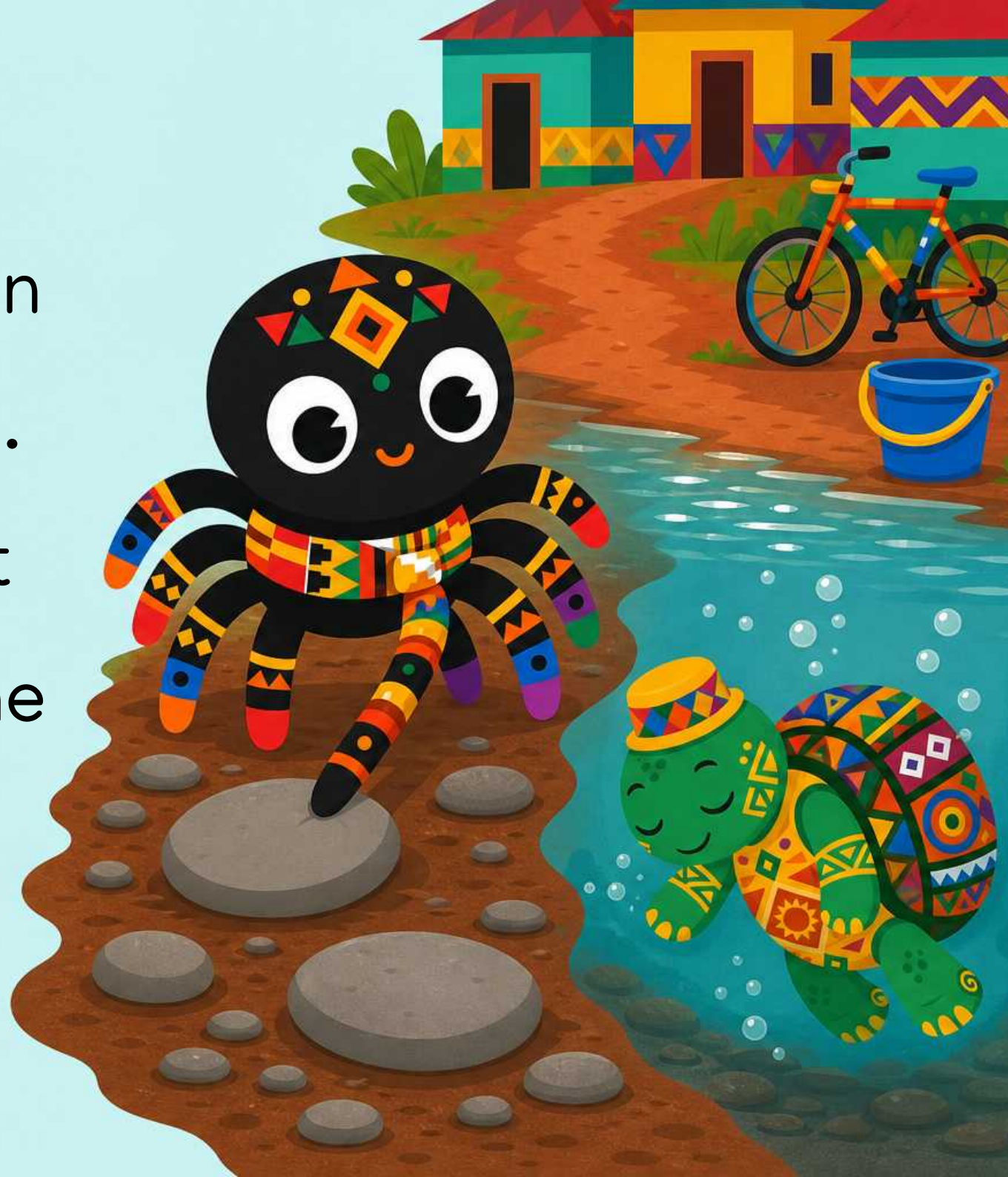
A note comes to
Anansi's home. It says,
'Come to a feast at
my home in the river.
Turtle.'

A feast! Anansi rushes
to the bank in the
mist.

Anansi splashes in. But up he
pops! He bobs on top. Turtle
sinks and waves. The feast
sits on the river bed, so close!



'What is it, pal?'
asks Turtle. Then
he sinks back in.
Anansi gazes at
the stones in the
mud. He thinks.
He has a plan!





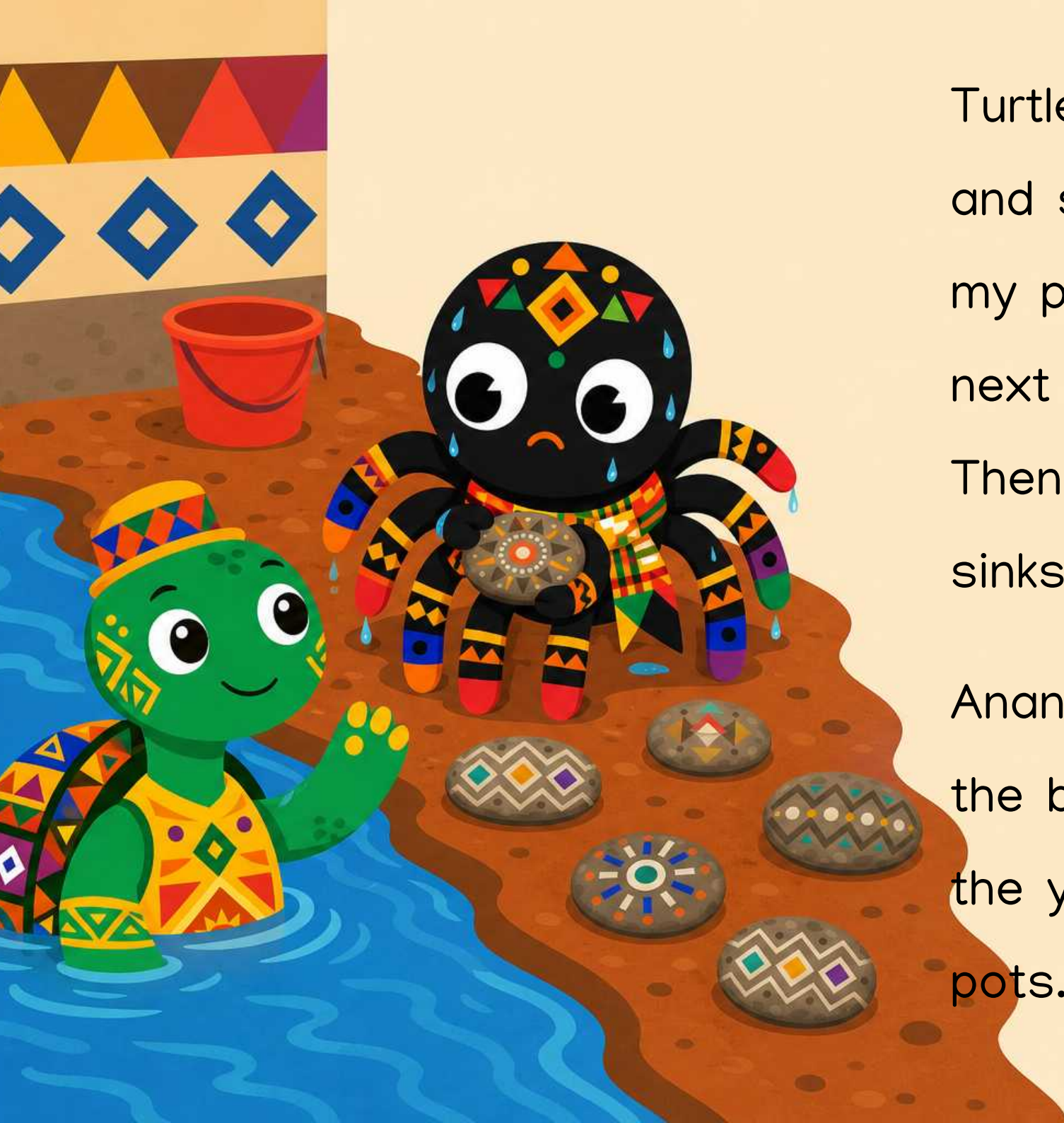
Anansi spots a stiff
jacket on the bank.
He packs six big
stones in it and pulls
it on. Thump! He
sinks to the river bed.
Turtle smiles and
dishes up the feast.
Clams! Fish! Lots and
lots to munch!

'We take our hats and jackets off to dig in,' says Turtle.
He sets his hat to the side. Anansi **winces**. If the jacket
comes off, up he pops! The stiff sides stop his legs.
No dish for Anansi! Turtle **munches** and **munches**.



Anansi tugs and tugs
at the jacket. It slips,
and up he pops! He
crashes on to the
bank with a thump.
Stones spill and hop.
Turtle finishes the
last fish, and smiles.





Turtle pops up, so full
and so glad. 'So sad,
my pal. Come back
next time,' he says.
Then he **relaxes** and
sinks back in.

Anansi sits wet on
the bank. He thinks of
the yams and the
pots. He nods.

Back home, Anansi fixes a big lunch. Tap, tap! It is Guinea-fowl, in dust from a long trip. Anansi dishes it up fast, no trips to the river! A fed pal is a glad pal. Anansi thinks of Turtle, and grins.





Turtle Can Have Lunch

Anansi cooks a huge feast just for himself, then tricks his hungry friend Turtle into washing up again and again until all the food vanishes. Turtle says nothing, just nods slowly, like someone with a plan. When an invitation to a river feast arrives, Anansi rushes over, only to find he cannot sink to the table below. Can Anansi find a way to reach the feast at the bottom of the river? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 63: -es), this book practices words like 'munches', 'rushes', 'splashes', 'vanishes'.

Phonics Focus: -es

crashes, dishes, finishes, fixes, flashes, gazes, mashs, mixes, munches, relaxes, rushes, splashes, vanishes, winces

Bookbot is not endorsed by or affiliated with UFLI (the University of Florida Literacy Institute) or Jolly Learning Ltd. UFLI Foundations and Jolly Phonics are trademarks of their respective owners.

Learn to read with confidence

The Bookbot app and its carefully designed decodable books help children practise the sounds and words they are learning, building strong phonics and reading skills one step at a time. In the app, children can listen to stories read aloud, follow highlighted words as they are spoken, and read independently when they are ready. Together, the decodable books and oral reading support help develop accuracy, fluency, confidence and a love of reading. Learn more at www.bookbotkids.com.

