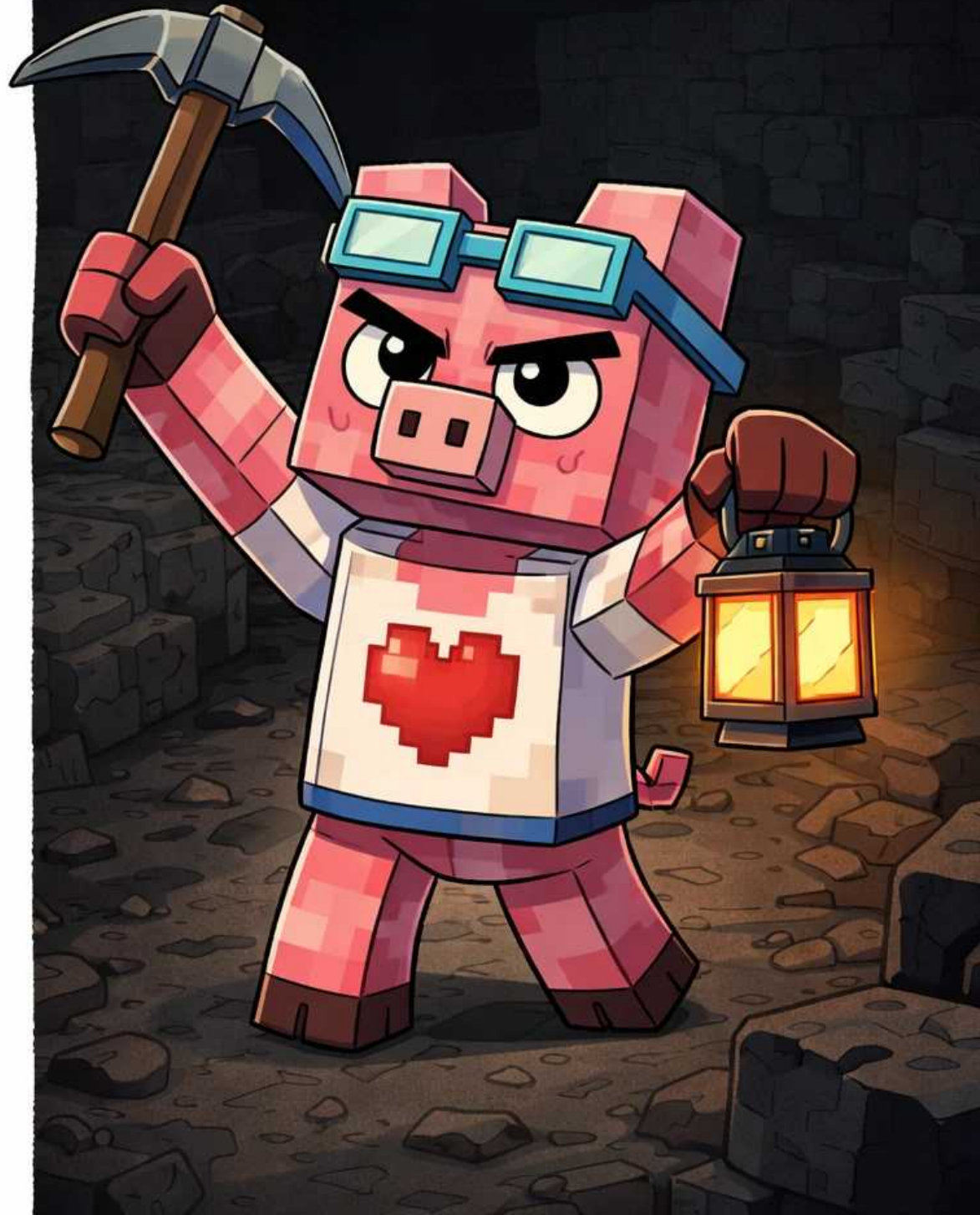


# What a Fright, Fig Pig!



Fig Pig swings his pick up **high**. 'This is the day!' he yells. 'I will dig deep and get the best coal this **mine** has seen!'

He lifts his **bright** little lamp and marches in. Not one **tiny** bit jumpy. Not even a little bit.





Down, down, down he creeps,  
until the **mine** gets big and  
**wide**. Old lamps glow on the  
walls. Rusty rails run off into  
the shadows. A rock arc  
**rises** so **high** that Fig Pig  
must tip way back to see  
the top. 'They cut all this  
rock,' he says softly. 'And  
then they left it all **behind**.'  
His voice is very small. He  
puffs out his chest to make  
up for it.

At the next bend sits a chest with its lid **wide** open. Fig Pig peeks in. Gold coins. Gems. And one very sharp blade. The coins gleam **bright**. 'I am not a robber,' he says. 'I just need this blade. To be safe.' He takes it. Off he goes, quick, before the chest can say no.





Then Fig Pig sees the web. It runs from the ground to the roof, thick as rope and sticky as jam. Right in the middle sleeps a big black beast with long, long legs. What a **fright!**

Fig Pig creeps **by**. Step, step, step. The beast hums in its sleep. It **might** wake up! Step, step, step, and go, go, go!

The path ends at a cliff.  
Deep down, hot **fire** pops  
and glows, red and mad.  
The one way to the other  
**side** is a set of old, thin  
tracks, **high** over the **fire**. 'I  
am not jumpy,' says Fig Pig.  
But his legs shake with  
**fright** at each step. Do not  
look down. Do not look  
down. He looks down. He  
wishes he had not.





At last, Fig Pig runs out into the **daylight**. Sweet, safe **daylight!** Then he sees the **sign by the mine**. Big red print: Beware. 'Beware?!' Fig Pig squeals. He grips his torch, tucks his blade under his arm, and runs. He runs so fast his little legs **fly!** Fig Pig gets no coal that day. But he gets one big truth: read the **sign** first. Then go in!



## What a Fright, Fig Pig!

Fig Pig swings his pickaxe high, ready to find the finest coal this mine has ever seen. Deep in the tunnels he meets glowing lanterns, a hidden chest, and something far worse fast asleep in his path. Will Fig Pig make it back out before he wakes it? Written for Jolly Phonics classrooms (Step 3, Unit 6: /ie/ mixed), this book practices words like 'high', 'bright', 'fright', 'daylight', 'wide'.

**Phonics Focus:** <mixed>

behind, bright, by, daylight, fire, fly, fright, high, might, mine, rises, side, sign, tiny, wide

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