



Ben's Sniff Hunt



Mom got a bad whiff in the hall. "What is that smell?" she said. "Where is it from?" "I will help," said Ben. "I will find what it is." Ben set off on a sniff hunt.



He sniffed the bin. He sniffed Gus's bed. Gus sniffed it too. Ben sniffed his own socks. It was not them!
When Ben got to his bag, he got a big whiff.



In the bag was his white lunch box. It still had old fish and milk in it! "Oh no! That is the smell!" said Ben. Ben dumped the whole mess in the bin.



He scrubbed the box while Gus sat with him. Then he set the bag out in the sun. Mom sniffed the hall. "No bad whiff! Thank you, Ben," she said.