

LEVEL

2



ch words

Fen's Big Itch



Fen had an itch. It was on her back, just under her shell. Fen could not get to it with her hands. She rubbed her back on a rock. The itch did not stop.



She jabbed at it with a stick. That did not help much. Chuck sat on a bench by his hut. Fen did not like to ask for help. But the itch was too much.



Fen sat by Chuck for a chat. "Chuck, will you help me?" she said. "I have an itch on my back." "I can fix that," said Chuck. He checked her back and spotted a red patch.



He got a stiff brush from his hut and rubbed the patch. Scrub, scrub! At last, the itch stopped. Fen grinned. "Thank you, Chuck. You are such a good chum!" she said.