LEVEL 6



root: phon

Gwen's Grand Symphony



Gwen loved to learn about sounds in her phonics class. At home, she liked to play music. She wanted to write and play a grand symphony. She had a big wooden xylophone in her room.



She hit the blocks with a stick to make a sweet sound. She played it every day. Her friend Scott came over to visit. Scott had a bright brass saxophone. "We need to play our song," Scott said.



They played for an hour, but there was a mismatch. The xylophone was soft, and the saxophone was very loud. The sound was not a good match. "I have a plan," said Gwen. She went to her desk and got a long black microphone.



She plugged it in to make her xylophone louder. Then, the telephone started to ring. It was Scott's dad. He said he was on his way to hear them play. Soon, it was time for the show. Gwen and Scott went out to the yard.



They wanted to play for their friends, but the wind was blowing hard. Their friends could not hear them. Gwen picked up a big red megaphone. "Please sit down on the grass," she yelled into the megaphone. Their friends sat down to listen.



Gwen and Scott played their grand symphony. The microphone helped the xylophone match the loud saxophone. The song was bright and fast. The crowd clapped. It was the best sound they had ever heard. Scott's dad smiled from the back row. He held up his new cellphone.



He wanted to keep the song safe. "I will save this on my phone," he said. He tapped the glass to make it start. He watched them play until the song was done. When the show was over, Scott and Gwen wanted to hear the song.



Scott's dad handed them the phone and a tiny earphone. Gwen put the earphone in her ear. She grinned. "We sound amazing," she said. Then she gave the earphone to Scott so he could listen too. They were very proud of their work.