

LEVEL

3



a_e words

June's Tin Plate Tune



June liked to make up tunes. One day, she taped tin plates to a frame by the gate.



She held a cane to tap them. "I will make a tune for my pal Nan," said June. June gave each plate a tap.



But the plates were all the same size, so each one made the same dull bonk. Bonk, bonk, bonk!



There was no tune at all. June made a sad face. "This is not a tune. It is just a mess," she said.



Then June had a plan. She went to trade some of her plates. She came back with plates of every size, from huge to small.



She taped them to the frame in a line, from big to small. June gave each plate a tap with her cane.



This time, no two taps were the same. At last, she had a fine tune. Nan came up the path to see.



She stomped and hummed as June played. "What a grand tune!" said Nan. "Can I bring my drum?" June grinned. "Yes! We can make a band!"