

LEVEL

2



3-letter blends

Liv's String Box



Liv had a string box with a strap. She was in June's band. The band had a show on the hill at six. Liv plucked a string. Buzz!



It was a bad buzz. She plucked it again. Buzz! "Oh no," said Liv. "Quick, get a new box!" said June. "The show will start soon!" But Liv never rushed.



She set the box on her lap. She checked each string, one by one. Then she spotted a little sprig stuck under one string. She plucked it out. Liv strummed again. No buzz!



The strum was strong and clean. "What a thrill!" said June. June sprinted up the hill. Liv got there last, but just in time. Her strum was the best in the show.