

LEVEL

2



wh words

Val's White Wheat



Val had a plan to make a big snack. "What can I whip up?" she said. Val got a big dish and a whisk.



"When will it be a good mix?" she said. Whiz, whiz, went the whisk. Val spun it fast.



But the wet dish slid from her hand. Wham!
It hit the rug. "Why did that drop?" said Val.
"Where is my fresh snack?"



She had to stop and scrub the whole rug. "I will just eat a plum," said Val with a sad nod.