

LEVEL

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Zed and the Flash



Zed had a nest on a post by Jill's shed. Zed liked things that flash in the sun. He grabbed Jill's tin dish. He grabbed a bit of her cash. He grabbed her brass bell, too. Jill ran to the shed.



"Zed, did you take my dish?" she said. "Not me!" said Zed. Then Zed spotted a big tin pan. It flashed in the sun. Zed had a wish. He had to have that pan! He tugged it and tugged it up to his nest.



But the nest was too full. It tipped off the post. Crash! The dish, the cash, the bell, and the pan all landed in the grass by Jill. Zed blushed. "That was a fib. I am sad I did that," he said.



"You can have it all back." Jill picked up a little brass clip from the grass. "You can keep this," she said. "It can flash in the sun for you." Zed was glad. He put his nest back on the post and set the clip in it.