Rex and the Flute

Name _____

R-Controlled — EAR and EER

Early one day, Rex hopped up the hill to munch on fresh grass. Pete sat down at the gate with his flute. Rex was his dear pet, and Pete liked to keep him near.

Then a thick fog came over the hill. It was white and cold, and it hid the path. Rex wanted to go home, but he could not see the way. He hopped one way and saw only fog. He hopped the other way and saw more fog. Rex sat still in fear. A tear ran down his nose.

Back at the gate, Pete could not see the hill at all. "Rex!" he called. "Where are you?" Rex did not come. "He did not hear me," Pete said. "But he might hear my flute." So Pete played a tune, and he played it again and again.

The story goes on →

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R-Controlled — EAR and EER

Up on the hill, Rex held up his long ears. He could hear a tune, far away but clear. "That is Pete!" Rex thought. He hopped a little way and stopped to hear it again. Rex steered by the tune, hop after hop, and it got more and more clear.

Soon the fog started to clear. Rex could see the gate, and Pete could see Rex. "There you are, my dear Rex!" Pete cheered. He picked Rex up and wiped the tear from his nose. "Now I know my flute can bring you home," Pete said.

Circle the words that say "ear" (like hear and deer). Underline the words where EAR says "er" (like earth).

I found _____ words.