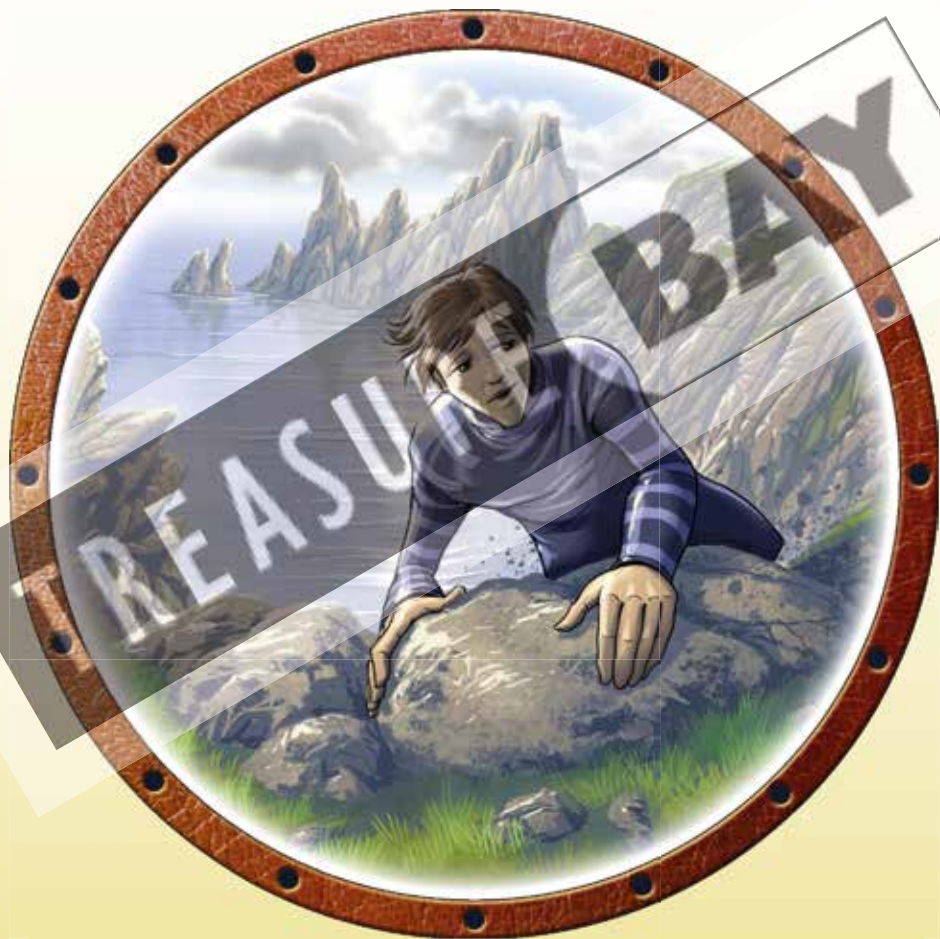


# Dog in Trouble



# Reading practice

<le> spelling for the sound //

little

middle

muzzle

battle

puzzle

cuddle

paddle

shuffle

niggle

dazzle

struggle

handle

hurtle

mumble

tumble

grumble

scramble

twinkle

crackle

horrible

terrible

TREASURE BAY

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### Vocabulary

- muzzle – the part of an animal's head that sticks out, including mouth, jaws and nose
- hurtled – ran in an uncontrolled manner
- 'pop up' – standing up on the surfboard
- guzzled – ate or drank greedily
- niggle – worry
- scrambled – climbed up quickly and awkwardly
- frantically – desperately
- shuffle – dragging sound
- limp – floppy
- venom – poison from a snake, spider or scorpion
- chuckled – laughed quietly or inwardly



Dad, Ben, Abi and Jet went to the beach. The kids and Jet hopped out of the van. "Quick! Get the wet suits!" Ben yelled to Abi.

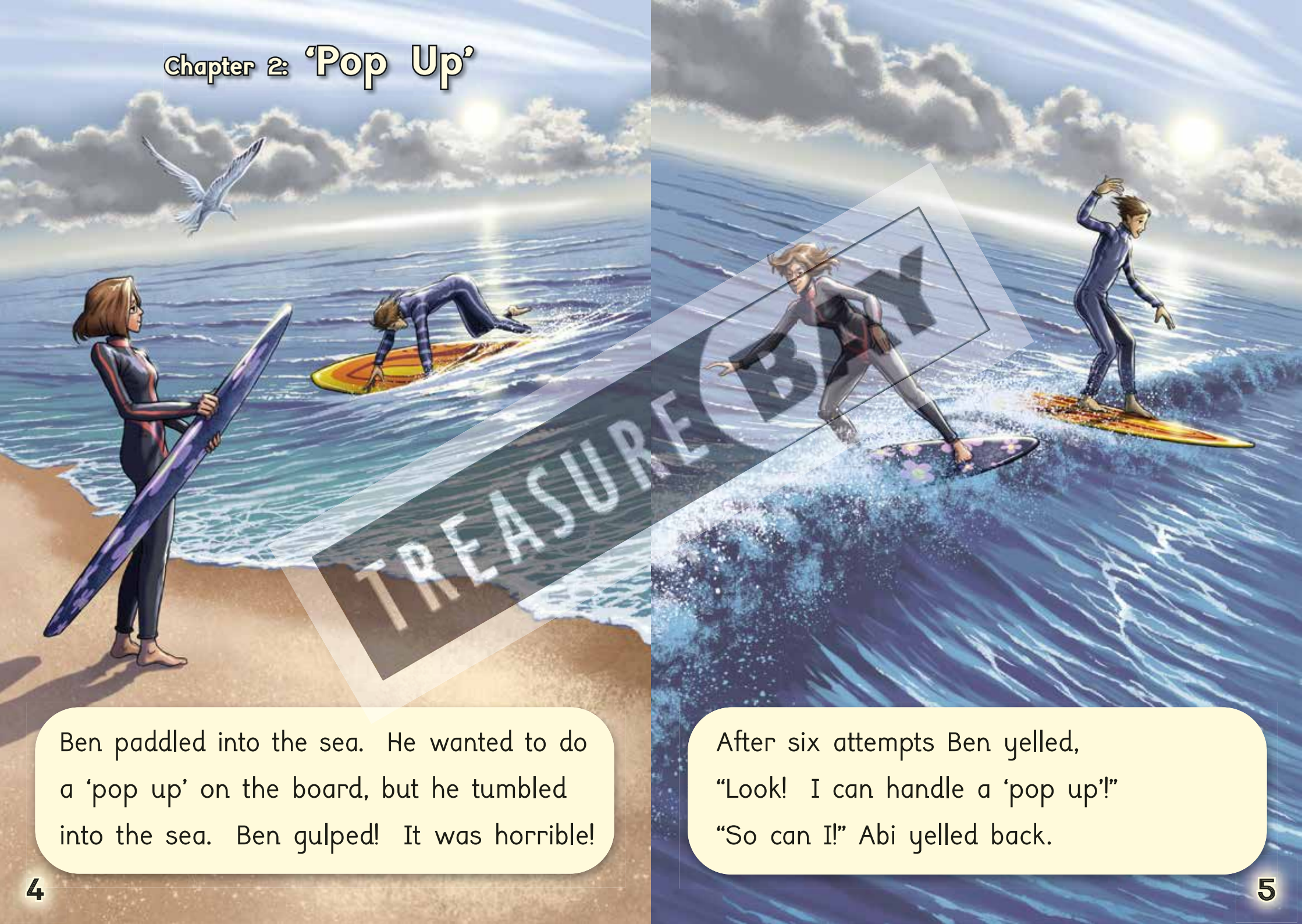
The kids struggled to get them on.



“Let’s go!” yelled Abi. They ran along a cliff-top path. The sea dazzled and twinkled in the sun. Jet began sniffing the path. His muzzle twitched.

The kids hurtled down the path to the sea, but Jet stopped in his tracks. Something slipped into the long grass. There was a ripple in the sand.

## Chapter 2: 'Pop Up'



Ben paddled into the sea. He wanted to do a 'pop up' on the board, but he tumbled into the sea. Ben gulped! It was horrible!

After six attempts Ben yelled, "Look! I can handle a 'pop up!'" "So can I!" Abi yelled back.



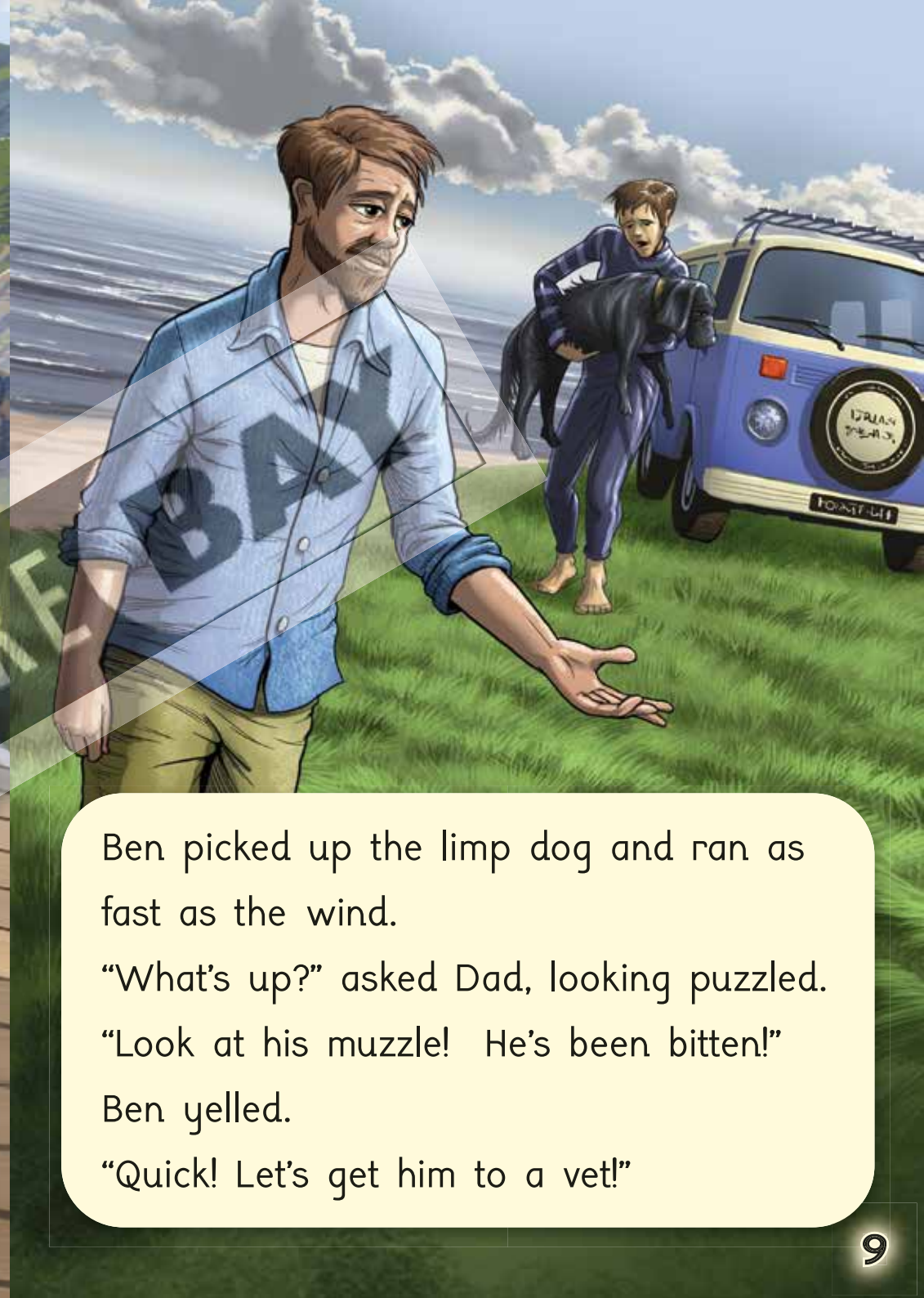
Ben's tummy began to grumble. As he guzzled his drink, something began to niggle him. "Where's Jet?" he mumbled.



"JET, COME!" Ben and Abi ran up and down the beach, but Jet did not come back. Ben scrambled up the cliff, frantically. "JET!" But Jet had vanished.



They spotted a black bundle on the path. It was Jet! He had dragged himself up the path and collapsed. In the middle of his swollen muzzle were two red dots.



Ben picked up the limp dog and ran as fast as the wind.  
“What’s up?” asked Dad, looking puzzled.  
“Look at his muzzle! He’s been bitten!”  
Ben yelled.  
“Quick! Let’s get him to a vet!”

## Chapter 4: Will Jet Live?



“We must stop the venom from getting sucked into his body! I can’t promise he will live,” the vet said sadly. Ben struggled to stop himself from sobbing.



Dad had to drag Ben away from the vet’s. That night, Ben was restless. He felt terrible. “What if I hadn’t left Jet on the cliff?” He struggled to get to sleep.





The next day, Ben rushed to the vet. He cuddled the limp dog.

Thump, thump! Wag, Wag!

“I think that dog has won the battle!” the vet grinned.

“That dog is the best dog in the world!” Ben chuckled.