

4b



# Read at Home

## Hungry Floppy



Roderick Hunt • Alex Brychta



### *Tips for Reading Together*

Children learn best when reading is fun.

- Talk about the title and the pictures on the cover.
- Discuss what you think the story might be about.
- Read the story together, inviting your child to read as much of it as they can.
- Give lots of praise as your child reads, and help them when necessary.
- Try different ways of helping if they get stuck on a word. For example, get them to say the first sound of the word, or break it into chunks, or read the whole sentence again, trying to guess the word. Focus on the meaning.
- Have fun finding the hidden letters.
- Re-read the story later, encouraging your child to read as much of it as they can.

Children enjoy re-reading stories and this helps to build their confidence.

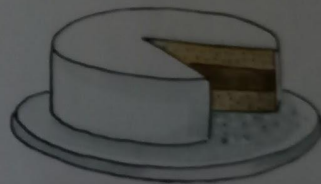
*Have fun!*

Find the letters in the pictures that make up the name GOLDILOCKS.

# Hungry Floppy

Written by Roderick Hunt

Illustrated by Alex Brychta





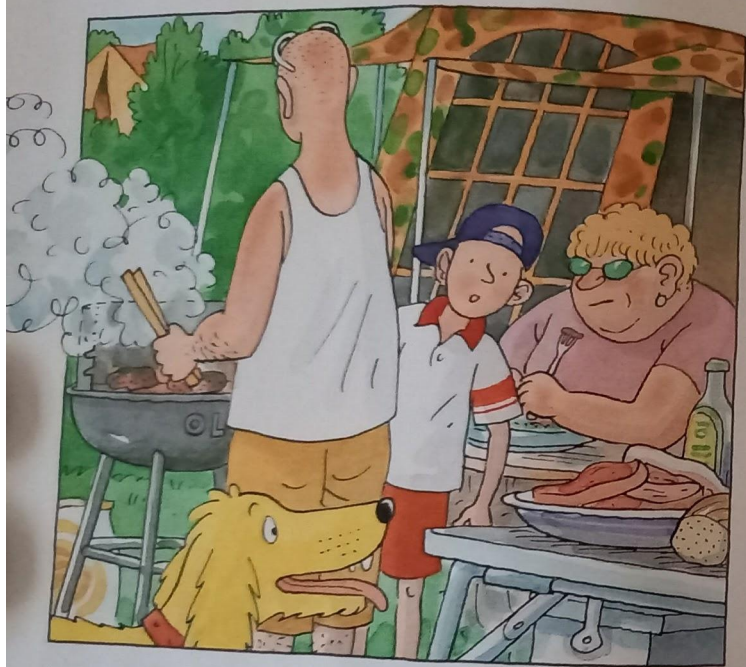
The family went camping. They  
put up a tent.





It took a long time to put up the tent. Floppy was hungry.

Floppy was so hungry, he ran off to look for food.



A man was cooking.  
“That smells good,” thought Floppy,  
“and I’m so hungry.”

“Go away!” called the man.  
“You can’t have our dinner.”  
Floppy ran off.







Floppy saw a dog's bowl.  
"This smells good," he thought,  
"and I'm so hungry."

A big dog barked at Floppy.  
"Go away," growled the dog.  
"You can't have my dinner."





Floppy was lost. He saw lots of tents but they all looked the same to him.



Floppy could smell something. He sniffed and sniffed. Something smelled good.





Floppy went inside the tent.  
He saw three plates. There was a  
slice of cake on each one.







By now, Floppy was *very* hungry.  
So he ate the big slice.



He was still hungry, so he ate the  
smaller slice.



But Floppy was *still* hungry, so he ate the very small slice, too.  
“I need a rest now,” he thought.

There were three beds. Floppy went on the blue bed, but it was too hard.

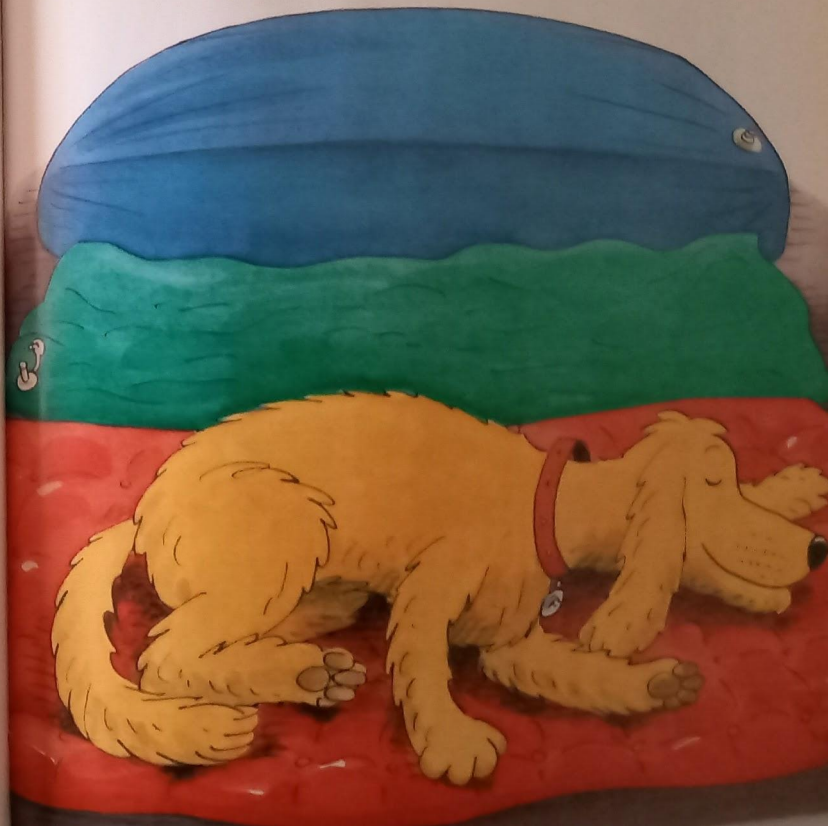






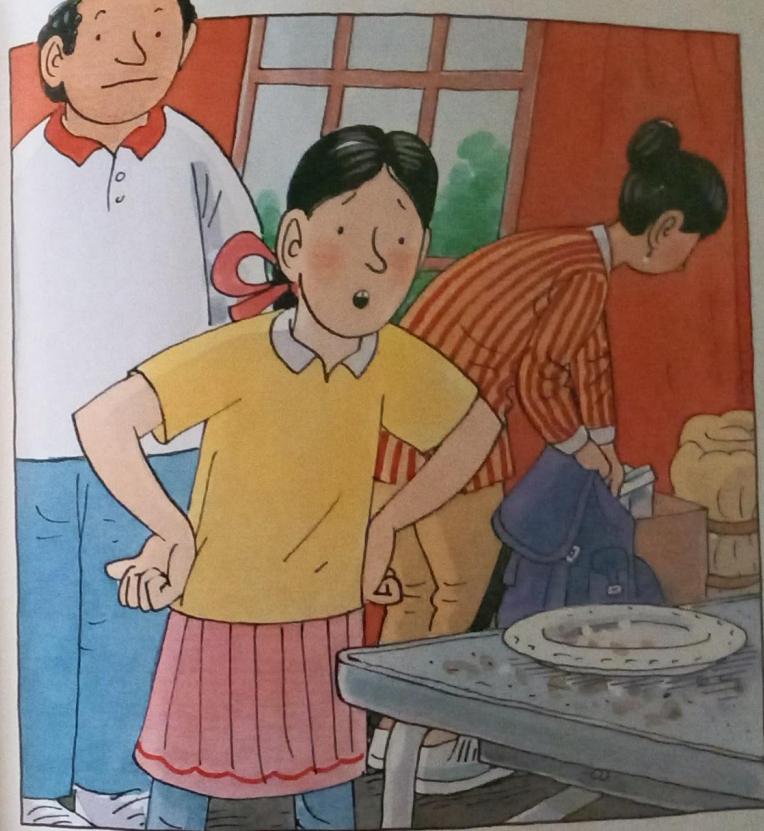
Then Floppy went on the green bed, but it was too soft.

In the end, he lay on the red bed. It was not too hard or too soft. It was just right. So he went to sleep.





Soon, a girl came back to the  
tent with her mum and dad.  
It was Anneena!



"Someone has eaten my cake,"  
said Anneena.





“Someone has eaten *all* the cake,”  
said Anneena’s mum. “And look  
who’s sleeping on your bed.”

“It’s Floppy!” said  
Anneena. “What are  
you doing here, you  
naughty dog?”





Anneena and her dad looked for Biff and Chip. At last, they found them.



"What a surprise to see you!" said Biff.

Anneena told them about Floppy.





“Never mind,” said Dad. “Stay and have some of our cake.”

Think about the story



Why did Floppy run off?

Why did Floppy steal the cake? Was he wrong to steal it?



How is this story like Goldilocks and the Three Bears?



What would you do if you got lost in a strange place?

