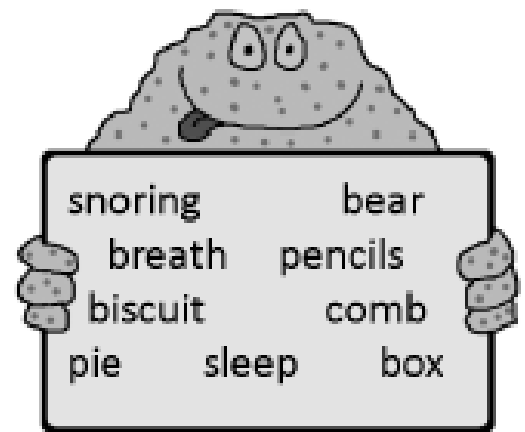


## THE GREEN BLOBBY MONSTER

Here is a story with missing words. All of the words are being held up by the Green Blobby Monster. See if you can put the right words in the right places.



### The Green Blobby Monster

Zuzu has lost something. It isn't her favourite, snuggly blanket. It isn't her cuddly teddy \_\_\_\_\_. And it isn't the \_\_\_\_\_ she uses to do her squiggly hair. She's lost her Green Blobby Monster.

It's time for bed. But Zuzu can't \_\_\_\_\_. She won't be happy until she's found her Green Blobby Monster.

She looks inside her toy \_\_\_\_\_. He's not hiding among the cuddly elephants and giraffes.

Zuzu peers under the sofa. There's nothing there but a tiny wind-up robot, a chocolate \_\_\_\_\_, a book full of blobby things to colour in and some colouring \_\_\_\_\_.

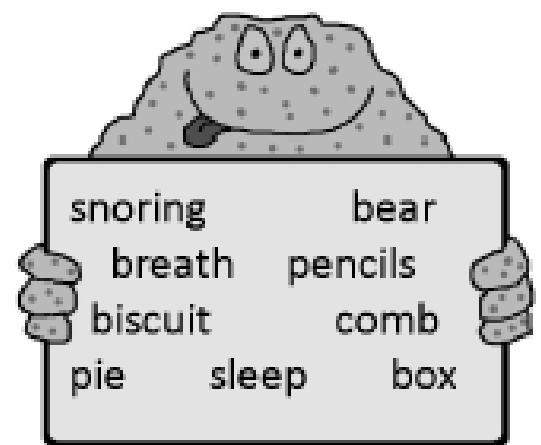
She opens the fridge and peers inside. There's orange juice and a cheese sandwich, but no Green Blobby Monster. The apple \_\_\_\_\_ has been eaten.

She runs all over the house until she's out of \_\_\_\_\_. Now it's bed time. She looks under her bed. There is the Green Blobby Monster, fast asleep and making a \_\_\_\_\_ noise.

It goes: "Zu...zu...zu...zu...zu..."

## THE GREEN BLOBBY MONSTER

Here is a story with missing words. All of the words are being held up by the Green Blobby Monster. See if you can put the right words in the right places.



### The Green Blobby Monster

Zuzu has lost something. It isn't her favourite, snuggly blanket. It isn't her cuddly teddy bear. And it isn't the comb she uses to do her squiggly hair. She's lost her Green Blobby Monster.

It's time for bed. But Zuzu can't sleep. She won't be happy until she's found her Green Blobby Monster.

She looks inside her toy box. He's not hiding among the cuddly elephants and giraffes.

Zuzu peers under the sofa. There's nothing there but a tiny wind-up robot, a chocolate biscuit, a book full of blobby things to colour in and some colouring pencils.

She opens the fridge and peers inside. There's orange juice and a cheese sandwich, but no Green Blobby Monster. The apple pie has been eaten.

She runs all over the house until she's out of breath. Now it's bed time. She looks under her bed. There is the Green Blobby Monster, fast asleep and making a snoring noise.

It goes: "Zu...zu...zu...zu...zu..."