

tch Phoneme Spotter Story - Flitch the Witch

Flitch the witch woke up one bright sunny day. That morning, Flitch pulled on her long black cape and saw there was a small hole at the bottom. Pulling on her hat, Flitch decided to go to the shop at the end of the road to buy a stitching spell book. First, she went into the kitchen to fetch her purse then headed out into the warm morning.

On the way into town, she was so busy saying hello to the people of the town, she didn't notice the huge ditch that was right in front of her. With a huge thud, she fell into the ditch and let out a high-pitched squeal.

"Are you alright?" asked Mrs Pritch, the witch from number three. "You seem to have ripped your cape."

Flitch looked at her cape and saw the hole had got much bigger.

"Oh dear," sighed Flitch. "I am going to need a patch to cover this hole, but I don't know how to stitch."

"I can help you!" cried Mrs Pritch with excitement. "I have a new stitching spell book!"

Mrs Pritch pulled Flitch to her feet and began to guide her back towards her house. She told Flitch all about the other spell books she had bought to try and help her cat catch mice, and to help the bird egg that she found to hatch quicker.



When they got to Mrs Pritch's house, with a flick of the wrist, she opened the latch and the door flung open. Loud football cheers came blaring out of the house.

"I hope you don't mind," Mrs Flitch shouted over the noise. 'It's three o'clock, so we are just in time to watch the football match.'

That afternoon, they both sat down to watch the match as Mrs Pritch used her new spell to patch the hole in Flitch's cape.



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Answers

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On the way into town, she was so busy saying hello to the people of the town, she didn't notice the huge **ditch** that was right in front of her. With a huge thud, she fell into the **ditch** and let out a high-**pitched** squeal.

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