

The Land Next to the Figs



The Land Next to the Figs

Review: a l

who	two	Oh	does	the	put
said	of	some	said	one	Mrs.
the	come	have	to	some	said
give	love	Mr.	two	lives	come
one	live	too	who	does	Oh

(Sound out this nonsense word: 'cuZ)

Review: ph – it sounds like f-f-f.

Phil	Mr. Phant	phō - nics phonics
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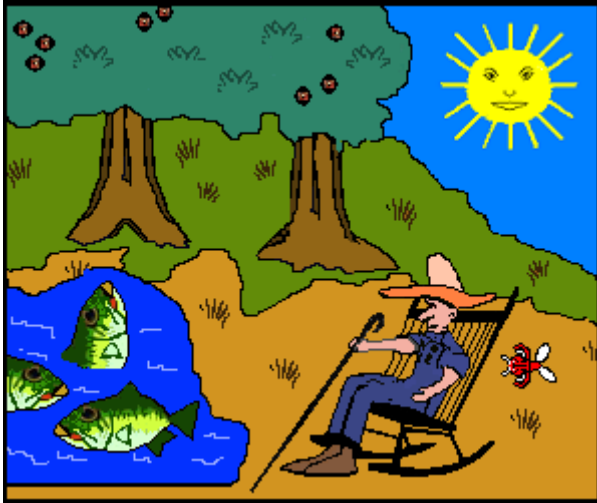
Chapter 1



In the land next to the fat, fat figs
and next to the bass
and the big milk rigs,

Was Quack Quack Duck,
and a tent to rent,
and red El Phant,
and Mr. Bent.

As Mr. Bent did bask in the sun,
Big Bug bit his back!
He bit it in fun!



“It is not fun to have my back bit!”
said Mr. Bent.

“My back is a help if I lift a rack.
My back is a help if I have to pack.”

“Well, I am the boss, I am **MY** boss!”
said Bug.

So fan your figs, ‘cuz I will! Just ‘cuz!

‘Cuz I am so big and I am so bad,
and I will nip and nip ‘cuz I am mad!”

So Big Bug bit ‘till Bent felt the nip.
And Bent did gasp, and gulp, and toss,
‘cuz Big Bug felt he was the boss!

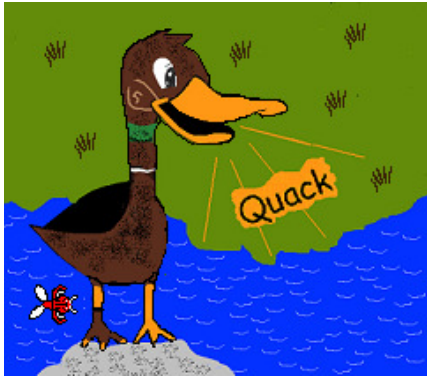


Chapter 2

In the land next to the fat, fat figs
and next to the bass
and the big milk rigs,

Was Quack Quack Duck,
and a tent to rent,
and red El Phant,
and Mr. Bent.

As Quack Duck sat
on a damp, pond rock,
Big Bug bit into his wet, wet sock.



“It is not fun to have my sock bit!
said Duck.

“My sock is a help if I have to run.
My sock is a help in the hot, hot sun.”

“Well, I am the boss, I am **MY** boss!”
said Bug.

So fan your figs, ‘cuz I will! Just ‘cuz!
‘Cuz I am so big, and I am so bad
and I will nip and nip ‘cuz I am mad!”

So Big Bug bit ‘till Duck felt the nip.
And Duck did gulp, and gasp, and toss,
‘cuz Big Bug felt he was the boss!

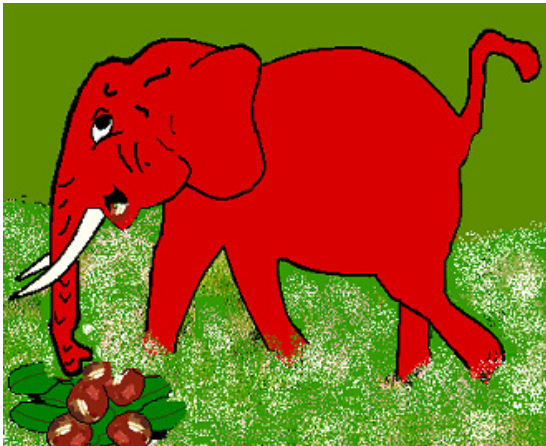


Chapter 3

In the land next to the fat, fat figs
and next to the bass
and the big milk rigs,

Was Quack Quack Duck,
and a tent to rent,
and red El Phant,
and Mr. Bent.

As red El Phant did suck some figs,
Big Bug bit into his tusk of figs.



“It is not fun to have my tusk bit!”
said Phant.

“My tusk is a help to pick up my bat!
My tusk is a help if I get mad at a rat!”

“Well, I am the boss, I am **MY** boss!”
said Bug.

So fan your figs, ‘cuz I will! Just ‘cuz!

‘Cuz I am so big and I am so bad
and I will nip and nip ‘cuz I am mad!”

So Big Bug bit ‘till Phant felt a nip.
And Phil did gasp, and gulp, and toss,
‘cuz Big Bug felt he was the boss!



Chapter 4

In the land next to the fat, fat figs
and next to the bass
and the big milk rigs,

Was Quack Quack Duck,
and a tent to rent,
and red El Phant,
and Mr. Bent.

As Big Bug bit, El Phant had a fit,
'cuz Phant felt a nip, a nip in his hip!

El Phant did yell,
"Well, tick my tock!
I am the boss, so rap my rock!

I will fan **YOUR** figs!
'Cuz I am **MY** boss!
And bugs I wack, and bend,
and toss!"

So El went west – a tent to rent.
El said, "Quack Duck and Mr. Bent,

Let us camp in the figs, next to the bass,
so the big, bad bug can buzz his last!
so the big, bad bug can buzz his last!

The bug will come to the camp we set.
And we will tuck Bug into a big, bad net!"

So red El Phant and Duck and Bent
did camp in the figs in a big, bad tent.

And the bug did buzz his last in the figs,
in a net by the bass
and the big milk rigs.



Candy 4WAY Phonics
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