

The Fox Who Foxed, by Beverley Randell, Rigby PM Platinum, Level 13

Page	Text
3	<p>Mr. and Mrs. Fox had five little foxes. One day Mrs. Fox said, “I am so hungry, but I have to stay home with my babies.”</p> <p>“I will get you a rabbit to eat,” Said Mr. Fox.</p>
5	<p>Mr. Fox said, “I’ll see if I can find a fat little hen.”</p> <p>He went down the hill to the farm.</p>
7	<p>He jumped at the door of the henhouse, and the door flew open.</p> <p>Mr. Fox ran in. Kkkkkk went the hens.</p>
9	<p>“A fox is in my henhouse!” shouted the farmer. He ran into the henhouse with a stick. He shut the door.</p>
11	<p>The farmer hit Mr. Fox, and Mr. Fox fell down. “Good, I got him. He’s dead,” said the farmer.</p> <p><i>Was Mr. Fox dead?</i> <i>No, he was not.</i> <i>He was foxing!</i></p>
13	<p>The farmer opened the henhouse door.</p>

	<p>Mr. Fox jumped up and ran away with a hen!</p> <p>“Oh, no,” shouted the farmer. “Stop! Come back!”</p>
15	<p>Mr. Fox did not come back! He ran home to Mrs. Fox and the five little foxes. “Here you are,” he said. “Here’s a hen for your dinner.”</p> <p>“A hen!” said Mrs. Fox. “Did the farmer see you?”</p>
16	<p>“Yes, he did,” smiled Mr. Fox, “but I foxed him.”</p>