



Flynn's Fantastic Flight

Level 9 – Gold



Helpful Hints for Reading at Home

The focus phonemes (units of sound) used throughout this series are in line with the order in which your child is taught at school. This offers a consistent approach to learning whether reading at home or in the classroom.

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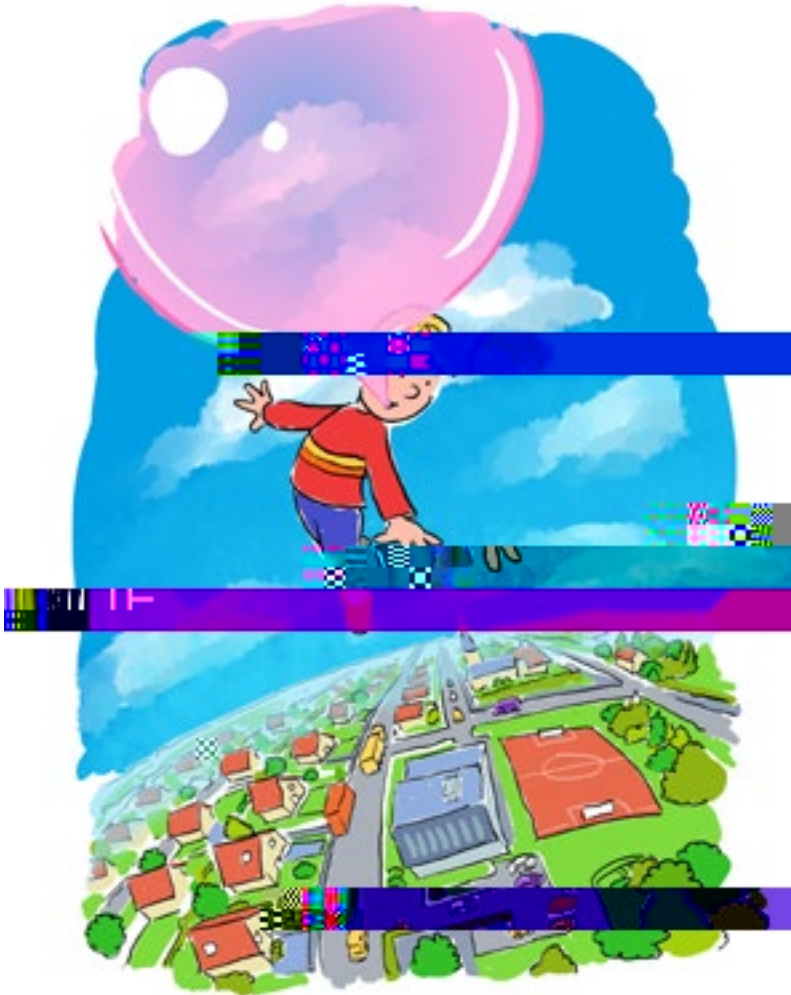
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laughed	eyes	once	we're	school	can't	our

TOP TIPS FOR HELPING YOUR CHILD TO READ:

- Encourage your child to read aloud as well as silently to themselves.
- Allow your child time to absorb the text and make comments.
- Ask simple questions about the text to assess understanding.
- Encourage your child to clarify the meaning of new vocabulary.

This book focuses on developing independence, fluency and comprehension. It is a gold level 9 book band.

Flynn's Fantastic Flight



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Illustrated by
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Chapter One

Flynn loved bubble gum.

He always had a piece of gum, chewing pink circles in his mouth, round and round.

Flynn loved to blow bubbles. Huge, round,



Bigger and rounder he blew.

Twenty... Thirty... More and more bubbles.

“That’s amazing!” said all his friends.

One day, Flynn entered a bubble-blowing show. He won first place! The prize was thirty thousand bubble gum swirls.

They were sent to his house that day.



“ These will last me until my birthday!” cried Flynn, excitedly.

At school, Flynn’s pockets were bursting with bubble gum swirls. He shared them out.

“ I’ll blow a bubble so fat and round, it will lift me off the ground!” Flynn boasted.

Flynn threw even more bubble gum swirls into his mouth.

Chomp! Chomp!
Chomp!



Flynn began to blow with all his might. He blew a round, pink bubble. As Flynn blew, the bubble grew bigger and bigger...

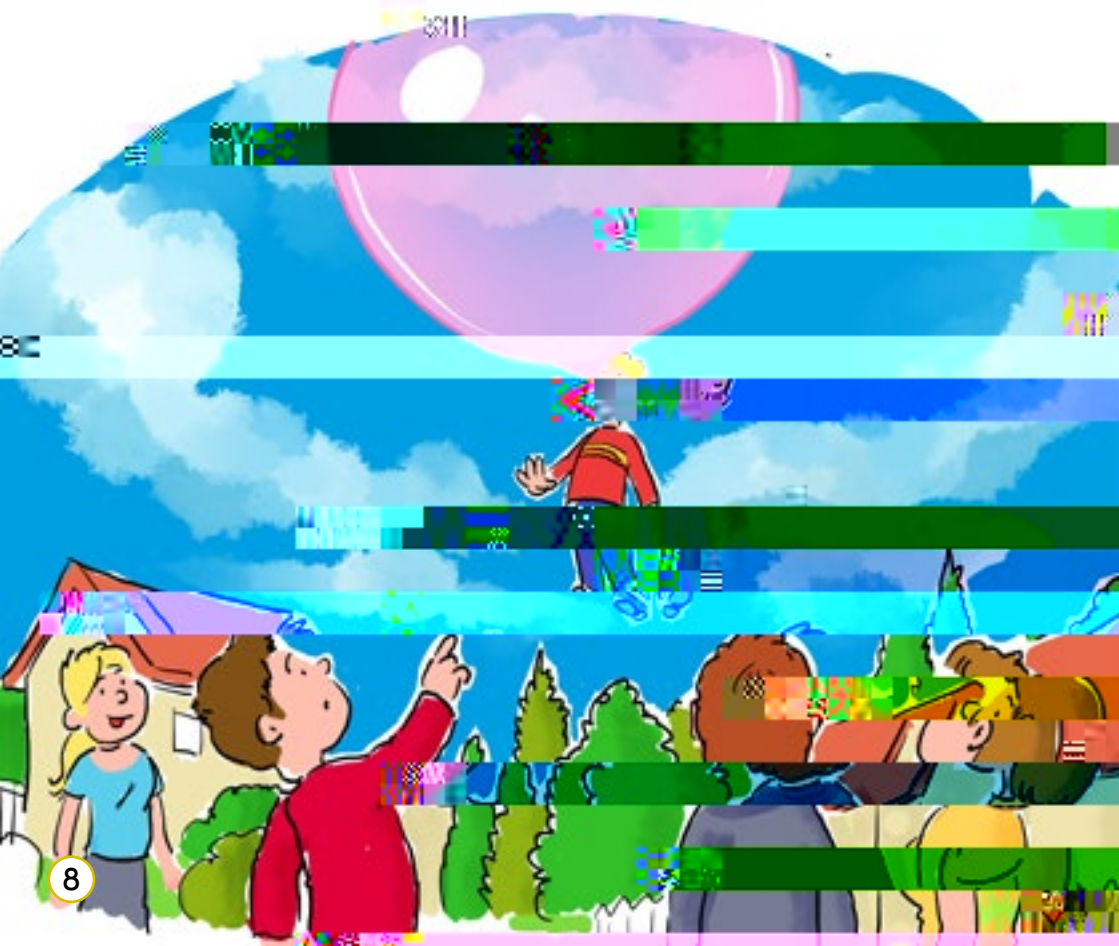




Everybody stared. Their eyes grew wider.
Slowly, Flynn's feet lifted off the ground.

He began to float upwards. Up and up towards
the clouds...

Before anybody could do anything about it,
Flynn and the giant bubble were drifting up,
into the sky!



Chapter Two

Flynn twirled and whirled in the wind.

He looked down. On the ground, his friends were tiny. His teacher, shouting up at him, was no bigger than a mouse.

At first he was scared, but soon he became used to the feeling of flying.

“This is cool!” he thought, excitedly. He could see for miles around.



Flynn drifted like a big, pink cloud, out of the town and over the trees. There was hardly a sound.

Suddenly, a big, black bird flew out of the clouds towards him.

The bird circled around the bubble.

“ Oh, no!” Flynn thought. “ If it bursts my bubble, I’ll fall to the ground!”



He couldn't shout with the bubble in his mouth! How could he scare the bird away?

Flynn had to do something. He put his hands in his pockets and found some things to throw at the bird.

A bubble gum swirl...

A pound coin...

A shiny, brown conker...



But the stubborn bird wouldn't go away. It was flying closer and closer to Flynn's bubble.

Reaching deeper into his pockets, Flynn found his lucky silver marble.

Every time he had played with this marble, he'd won the game.

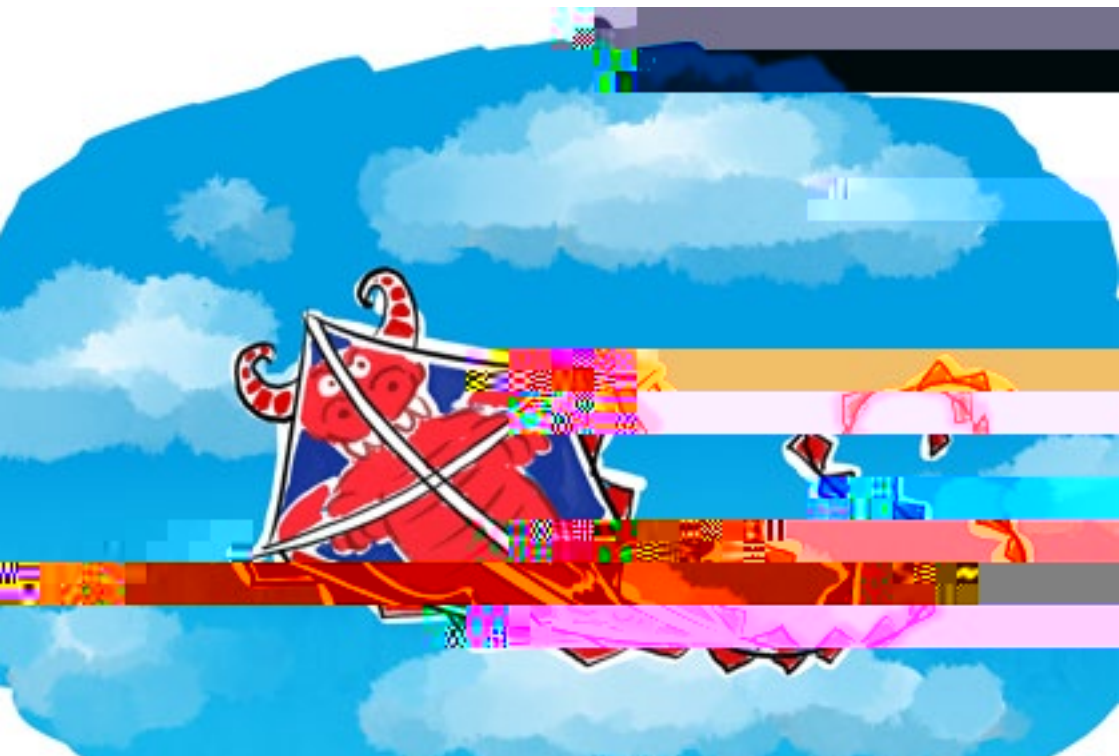
When it saw the marble, the bird forgot all about the bubble. It was chirping at Flynn, making a loud, screeching sound.



Flynn knew that some birds liked to collect shiny things. He looked at the marble. It was shiny and round. He had never wanted to give it away, but he had to stop that bird.

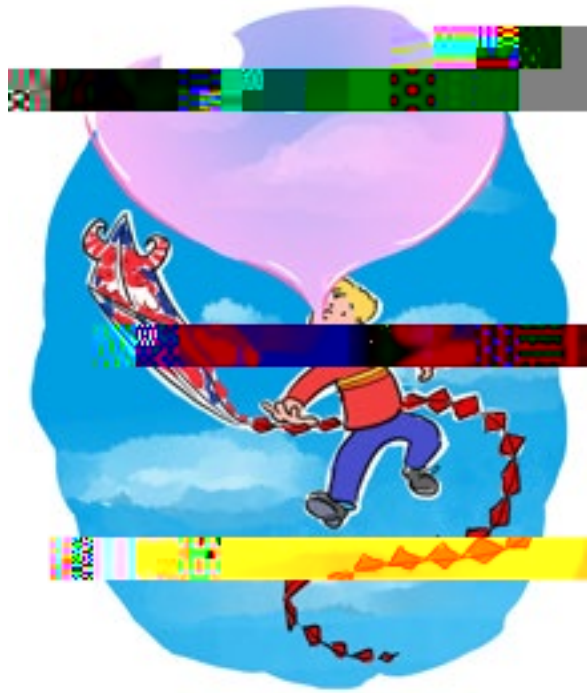
Chapter Three

Flynn had not gone far when he saw a



Without warning, the
dragon kite whirled
towards the bubble.

Whoosh!



With a bit of a struggle, Flynn reached down and took off one of his shoes.

He held the laces firmly in his hand and swung the shoe round in a circle.

“This should do the trick,” Flynn thought. He was proud of his brainwave.



Just then, the dragon swirled towards him once more.

Flynn knew he had to hit it with his first try. He must not hit the bubble! Aiming carefully, he began to swing his shoe faster. It made a whooshing sound.

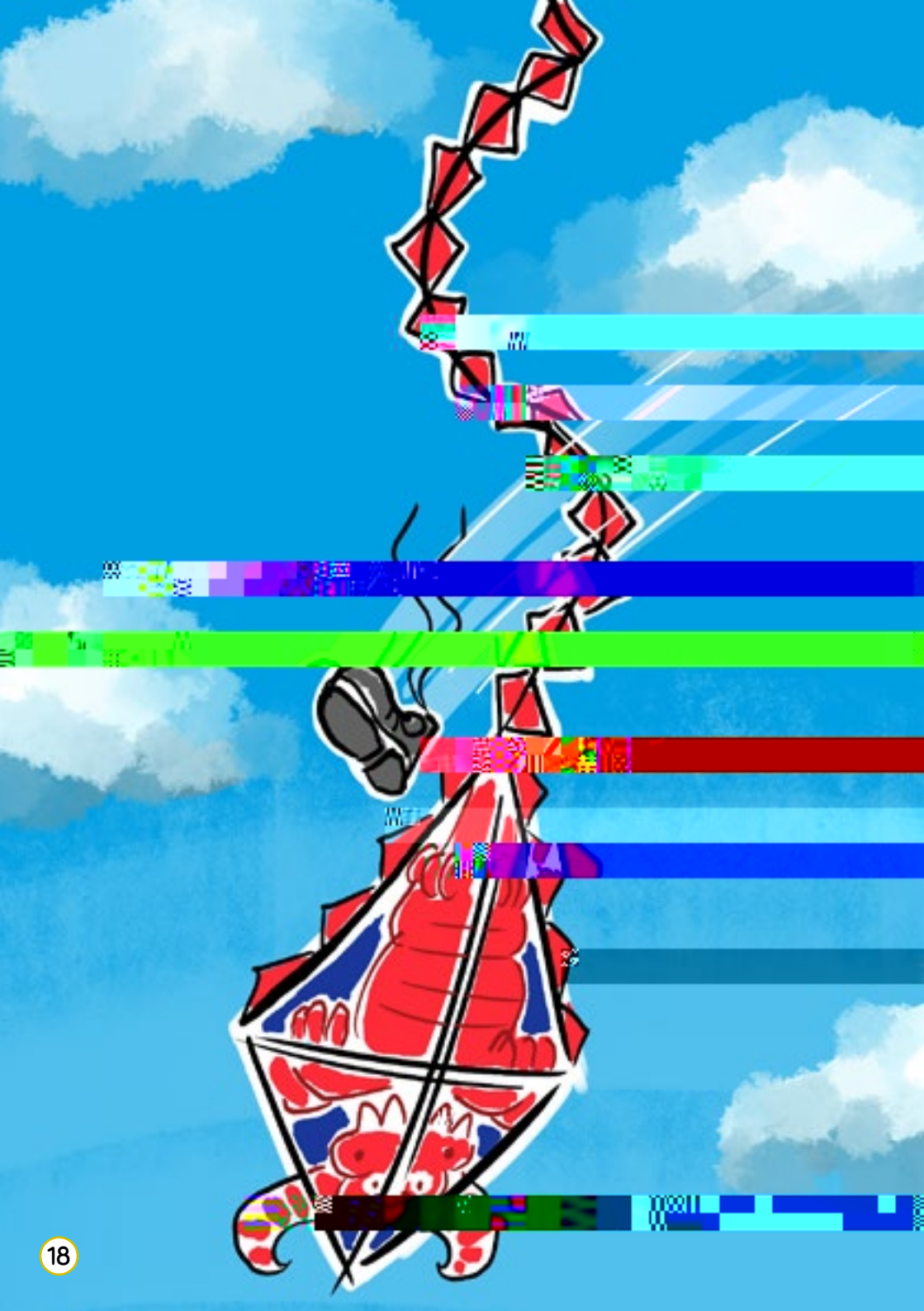
He let go – just as the kite came closer to him. The shoe shot through the air and then...

CRASH!

It struck the dragon, which fell through the clouds towards the ground, with the shoe following close behind it.

“ Whoopeee!” Flynn felt like shrieking.

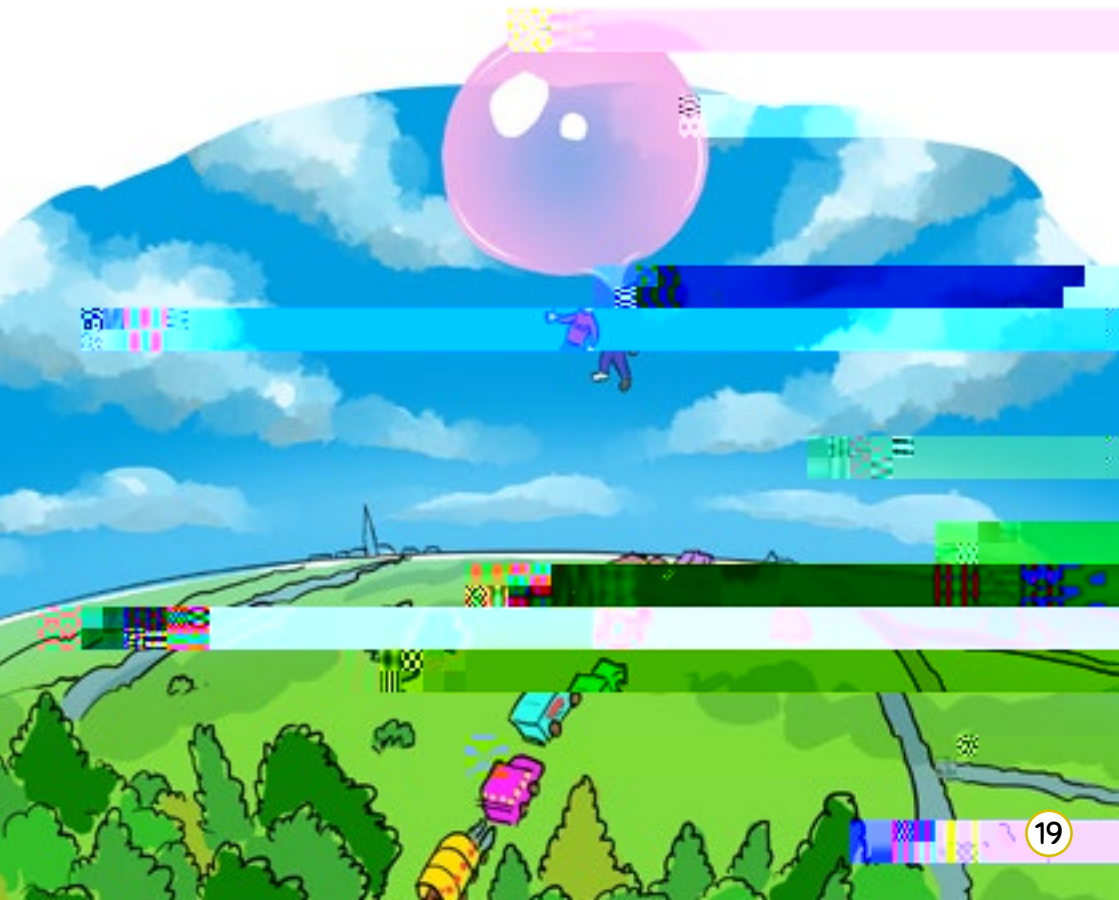




Chapter Four

Flynn was soaring over the countryside.
Everything looked small and far away.

Beneath him he could see the leafy tops of the silver birch trees around the park. A circus was arriving. Their wagons, painted all different colours, looked like toys.







That was fun! Flynn bounced and jumped from balloon to balloon. Up, up, UP!

He bounced up and down and all around until his head was dizzy.

He was almost clear of the balloons!

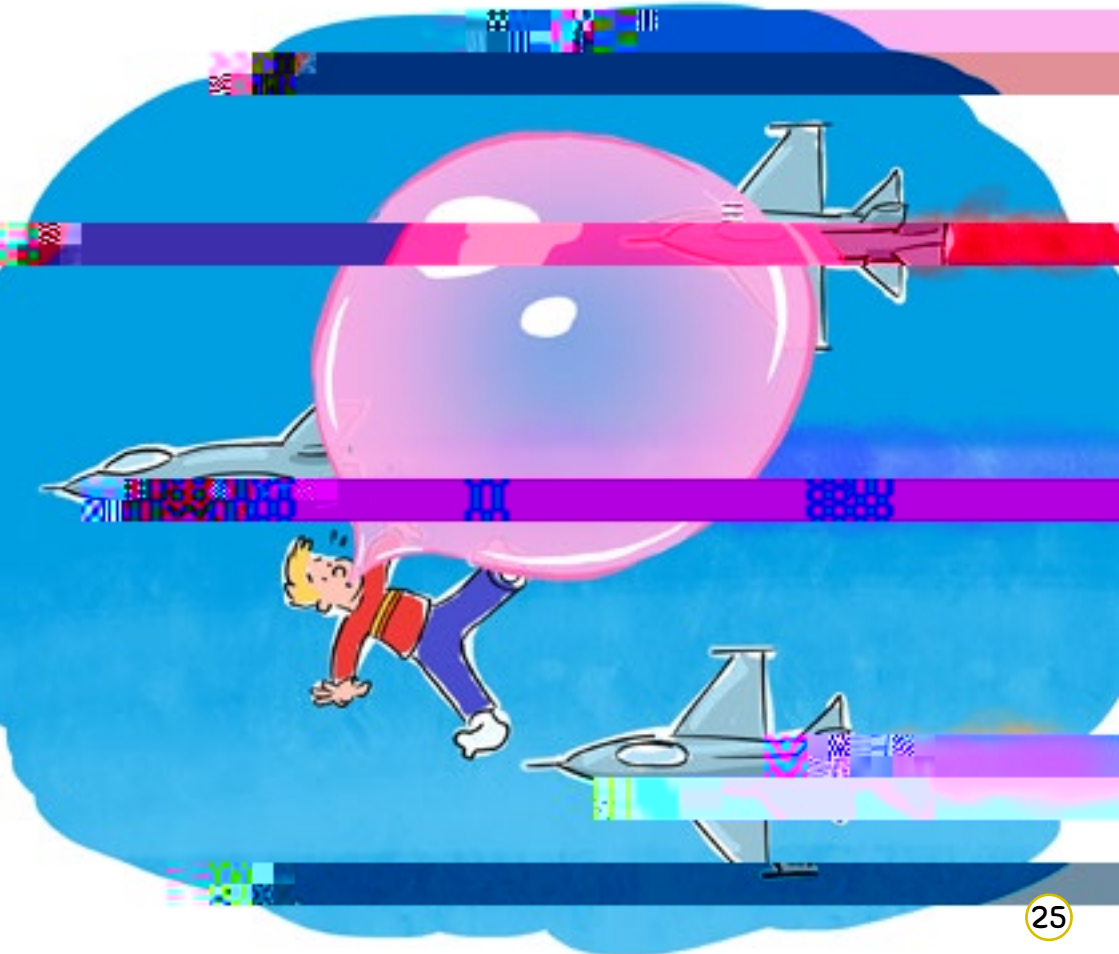
Suddenly, Flynn's shoelace caught on the skirt of the biggest balloon. It had wound around



“ I need to get out of here!” thought Flynn, as the bubble spun again.

The jets roared past Flynn. Both he and the bubble twisted in the air.

He wanted to yell “ Look out!” but the bubble would have fallen out of his mouth.



The noise died away and the planes vanished in a great cloud of swirling colours.

Flynn was glad he was still in one piece. But what about the bubble?

The bubble was dirty with red, blue and orange smoke. And... was that a little hole there? With air leaking out?

Sure enough, the bubble was losing air. Slowly, Flynn started to sink towards the ground.



Chapter Six

Before long, Flynn was flying low over the outskirts of the town.



He looked all around. He could see his house!
The first one on the street.

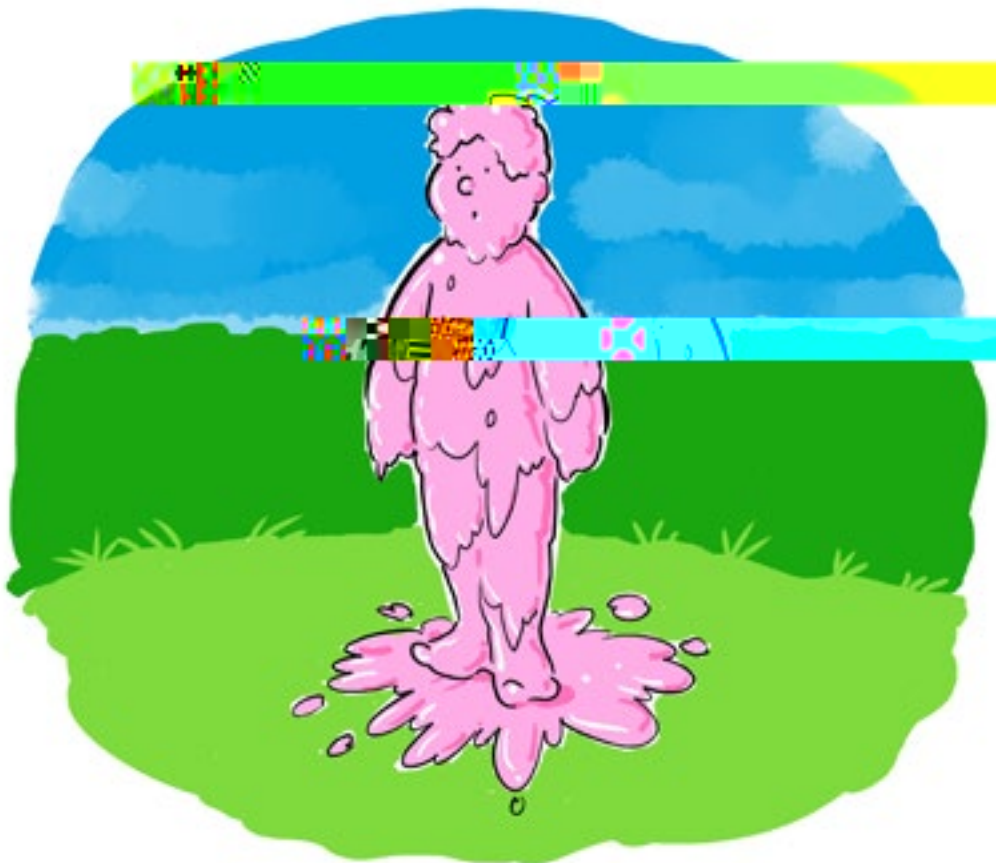
Flynn's mum was hanging the washing out. He
landed softly next to the birdbath.

"Hi, Mum," said Flynn chirpily.



The bubble ran out of air at last. It drooped down over Flynn, covering him from head to toe. He looked like a creature from another planet.

Startled, Flynn's mum spun around. She screamed, then rushed into the house.



Flynn's Fantastic Flight

1. How many bubble gum swirls did Flynn win?
2. What do you think Flynn's teacher was shouting up at him?
3. What did Flynn hit the dragon kite with?
4. What did Flynn's shoelace get caught on?
 - (a) The skirt of the balloon
 - (b) The dragon kite string
 - (c) The washing line
5. How do you think Flynn felt when he was floating in the sky? Can you think of a time that you've felt like this?



