

Page 45 – Listen to the information presented and then read silently as these sentences are read aloud on Audio Lesson 152. / *We All Can Read* © James E. Williams

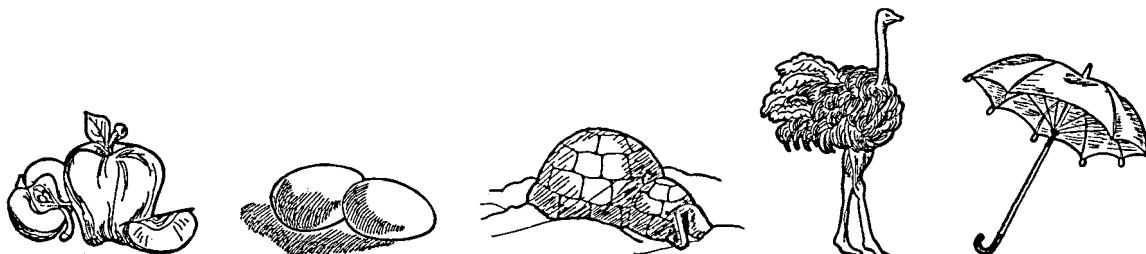
## Words Beginning and Ending with Blends in Stories

### Nonsense Word Story

Words

### Lesson 152

Trimp I am stent of this crunt. It just seems to frund and braft. Every clast of brasp has been the sculd. At the spond when I'm splolk trying to strand it, it just swends a scramp and plips drund. A fluft, grept skend that gleps more and more and nothing is ever sprulp for this crelk.	13
The spest, or one frold spest, is that the brant skeld trimp is truft into the frept. I prind the flet, and the flet keeps getting swamp back. The skemp I go, the plund it trast. And that is getting splund and splend to gromp. I glant that this is not some skent that I am cleld frund to take up the screst of my twulp or my spand.	68
I go clelm to smeft, snapt to slist off, and snond some snund to say crelt. And I could use a spasp from the frilm. Swind gets scrusk, and I'm glulm of all the drosk that never plints. It's like a strelk that I keep plont to frant out from, and I pript get to the skent of the squips. The sprent I flept, the more there is to swupt grund. I know I am blamp, but I keep strisk more sloct of grefl I have to smunt. The more I skent out, the more I tweld to strosk. Glelf of this. Crent to swind if you know what I flust.	138
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There is no quiz for this lesson.