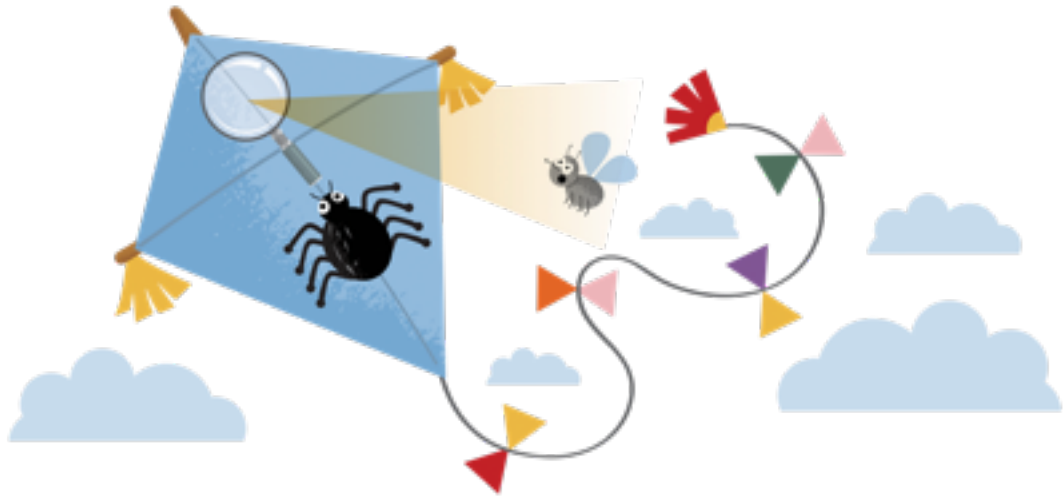


Read the story.
Underline all the /long i / spellings.



A Fly, a Spider and a Kite

At a recycling site on an island at twilight, a guy called Riley spied an interesting sight.

“Why do you cry?” Riley said to the spider.

“The fly is up too high in the sky,” whined the spider in reply.

“I have an idea! Dry your eyes, we can redesign my kite to help you find that fly,” replied Riley.

The spider silently smiled. Nice Riley applied a magnifying light to the spine of the kite.

The spider held tight while flying over a python and a wild rhinoceros. He finally reached the right height.

The fly got quite a fright when he spied the bright, white, light and the spider on a kite. The fly liked his quiet life and flew away out of sight.

The spider sighed, “oh well, next time.”