Dictation for Spelling Shark 3

I had only been at school for two days and already my clothes and hat were a mess. My mother was not very happy about the hat, "They've got to last you until May," she shouted rather angrily through my bedroom door, "You really are a messy boy!"

"I'm sorry Mum. I really wanted to do the right thing and stay clean, but when I ran to kick the football, I suddenly tripped over my feet and fell into a muddy puddle." I cried.

As a punishment, my mum made me work right up until it was tea time. I had to clean out the fish, give the cat its medicine because he is poorly, walk the dog, round up the chickens and go to the other side of the garden, which was a long way, to fix the door on the other animal house. "My day couldn't get much worse," I thought to myself, "This has already taken me ages, I'll be here forever!"

However, I soon realised that I had been wrong to get so muddy and said to my mum, "I've thought about what I did and I want to say sorry. Shall I start by making us both a nice cup of tea?"

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