

# “bl” Consonant Blend

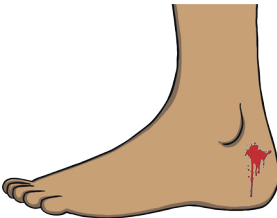


“Bleep, bleep!” went the alarm clock in the bedroom. Blair and Blodwen got up, put on their tops, shorts and black trainers and went out for a jog.



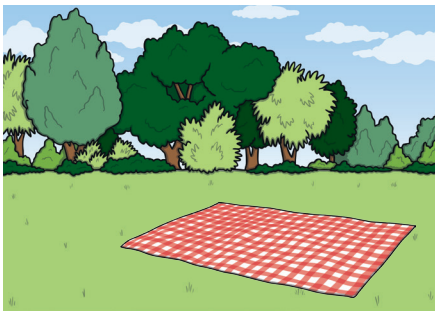
They ran for several blocks, then went into the park. They had not got far when Blair’s foot began to hurt.

“Stop,” he said. “I think I have a blister on my foot.”



Blair took off his black trainer and there was a big blob of blood on his heel.

“It’s bleeding!” he blurted out. “And it hurts a lot. How will we get back again?”



Blodwen got out the picnic blanket from her rucksack and put it down on the grass.

“Let’s wait a bit until your foot feels better,” she said.

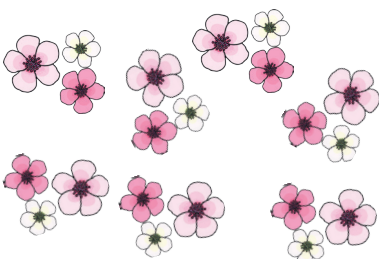
They sat on the blanket under a blossom tree, with Blair feeling sad.



“Look Blair,” said Blodwen, pointing up. “The blossom on the tree is just beginning to bloom.”

Just then, the wind got up and the branches on the tree shook.

Blossom petals fell down onto Blair and Blodwen. Soon, lots and lots fell like a blush blizzard.



Blair forgot the blister and the blood on his heel as the blossom kept raining on him.

“Wow!” he said. “This is bliss! What a blessing to see a blossom blizzard.”