

# Mike's Bike

Once upon a time in a small, quiet village lived a young boy called Mike. He was always getting into trouble. He loved being outside and his favourite thing in the whole world was his shiny bike.



One morning, Mike saw bright sunshine outside and decided to go out for a ride. He grabbed his bag and filled it with food, went to the shed and got out his bike. Once he had given it a shine, he hopped on the saddle and pedalled down the road.

First he came to the local park. He saw his friend Clive flying a kite. Mike thought it would be great fun to show him a new trick.

“Watch this, Clive!” shouted Mike with a big smile on his face, as he took his bike to the top of a slide. He pushed himself down and crashed right into Clive and got tangled in the kite’s line. Seeing that his kite was broken, Clive began to cry and Mike pedalled away as fast as he could.

After a mile, he stopped next to a tree in the shade to rest. Suddenly, he heard a strange sound. He looked around and saw a beehive nearby.

“Wow! I wonder if there’s any honey in there?” Mike wondered out loud. He went over and opened the hive. Five bees came out of the hive and began to sting Mike on his backside and down the side of his legs!

“OUCH!” Mike shouted and he ran back to his bike. He pedalled and pedalled and managed to get home in record time. He ran up the drive and inside his house to his mum and cried.

“Well, you shouldn’t do such naughty things should you, Mike?” his mum told him.

Mike decided he wouldn’t go out on his bike for a while. Maybe he would play hide-and-seek with his mum instead!

# Mike's Bike Answers

Once upon a **time** in a small, quiet village lived a young boy called **Mike**. He was always getting into trouble. He loved being **outside** and his favourite thing in the whole world was his shiny **bike**.



One morning, **Mike** saw bright **sunshine outside** and decided to go out for a **ride**. He grabbed his bag and filled it with food, went to the shed and got out his **bike**. Once he had given it a **shine**, he hopped on the saddle and pedalled down the road.

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“Watch this, **Clive!**” shouted **Mike** with a big **smile** on his face, as he took his bike to the top of a **slide**. He pushed himself down and crashed right into **Clive** and got tangled in the **kite's line**. Seeing that his **kite** was broken, **Clive** began to cry and **Mike** pedalled away as fast as he could.

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“Well, you shouldn't do such naughty things should you, **Mike?**” his mum told him.

**Mike** decided he wouldn't go out on his **bike** for a **while**. Maybe he would play **hide-and-seek** with his mum instead!