

# The Camels' Story

1. Proper Noun
2. Animal - Plural
3. Animal - Plural
4. Animal - Plural
5. Animal - Plural
6. Animal - Plural
7. Animal - Plural

# The Camels' Story

Once upon a time, in a land far, far away there were three friends: \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_, Peter and Becky, who spent all their time together. They didn't play basketball or anything because this was two thousand years ago. And because they were camels. But they did play-fight all the time.

When camels get really mad they lash out with their hooves but that takes a lot of energy, so when camels get only a little bit mad, they spit, it really scares off the dangerous desert animals.

\_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was the best spitter in the camp and boy, did \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ know it.

\_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was always at the front when they went out on journeys. Peter and Becky practised and practised their spitting but even they had to admit, \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was the best.

The three camels took care of three wise men; Casper, Melchior, and Balthazar. They often went out into the desert to look at the stars. Some nights they saw Orion and even Saturn.

One day Casper, Melchior and Balthazar excitedly told everyone that they had seen a huge star in the East. They knew it was very special so they packed up their caravan and headed East. \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ took the

lead and kept away the desert \_\_\_\_\_ Animal - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Animal - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Animal - Plural \_\_\_\_\_

They journeyed for eleven days. \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_, Peter and Becky carried their important loads, stopping once a day to drink at a water hole. Spitting makes you very thirsty. They sensed that something really exciting was going to happen because Casper had a big bag full of gold that he was going to give someone as a present. Melchior had a huge bowl of frankincense and Balthazar had a pot full of myrrh nuggets, which smelled wonderful.

The

star they were following got bigger and bigger until they reached the little town called Bethlehem. The star was shining right onto a small stable. Or, was the light shining from the stable? \_\_\_\_\_, Peter and Becky could not tell.

What was inside the stable?

There were \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, but also there was a young man and a beautiful lady. They were holding a tiny baby. The wise men stood at the doorway in awe. The lady was called Mary and the man was called Joseph. Behind them a bright light seemed to be twinkling and singing, "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, the Savior is here!"

The wise men rushed out and unpacked all their gifts. "What is happening?" \_\_\_\_\_ asked them. Balthazar said, "This tiny baby is called Jesus. He is the Son of God!"

The three friends \_\_\_\_\_, Peter and Becky, looked at each other. They couldn't help smiling.

They were filled with joy!

The end