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L.O. I can find the ure sounds and highlight them.

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|   “A- a –choo,” Dusty the dragon said. “I need a cure for my bad cold.” He went to bed and hid under his azure blue blanket.  | “Who can find a cure for Dusty?” King Tim asked everyone. “He is poorly. The dragon looks after us and keeps us secure.”  |
| “I can,” said Sooty, the black cat. “Are you sure?” King Tim asked. Sooty ran up the orange tree, tapped it and the oranges fell on the grass. Sooty made some pure orange juice. | Sooty gave Dusty the pure orange juice. The next day Dusty stopped sneezing. “I am cured,” he said. |