

but have different meanings.

Circle the correct homophones in the story below.

# The Boy and The Horrible Humongous Monsters - Part 1

Crouched behind a moss-covered boulder/bolder at the edge of the forest, the boy sat still, listening silently. It was a cold morning/mourning, and a dense missed/mist clouded his vision. Suddenly, with a loud crash, a grizzly bear/bare galloped fearfully out of the fog and disappeared into the woods. The boy heard/herd the bear move frantically through/threw the forest. What was the bear running from?

Then the boy saw it. A hideous creature. Its humongous build/billed was covered with filthy, matted hair/hare. It had fore/four eyes, colored a pail/pale, vivid blue/blew that shone brightly through the mist. The boy froze by/bye/buy the boulder. He didn't want to incite/insight the monster. It was so close/clothes he could smell its rank scent. The thing sniffed the air. It caught/cot the cent/scent/sent of a human. Silence. Then the bushes rustled, and the boy watched a deer/dear appear. The young doe/dough moved daintily down the bank towards the creek/creak. The huge creature again sniffed the air/err, then turned and followed the deer.

The boy took a deep breath. For the time being he was in know/no danger.



## The Boy and The Horrible Humongous Monsters - Part 2

The boy thought he was safe, but he was mistaken. While hiding in the forest, he had seen the hideous monster follow a dear/deer, but it had only been/bin curious. The boy knew/new that the creature prayed/preyed only on humans. It would/wood soon be after him. He must/mussed get away. Now!

Should he run in the direction he had come from, or/oar/ore into the forest? The forest. He ran past/passed the boulder and into the trees. Branches littered the ground. He picked up a peace/piece of wood and threw/through it out of the way. A cold rain/rein begin to fall from the sky, and the trees in the forest thickened like a maize/maze. The boy was confused. He ran around a wide, knotty/ naughty pine tree then stopped suddenly. The monster was write/right in front of him!

He could see/sea it much more clearly now. It was the sighs/size of Bigfoot and had huge paws/pause with long, razor-sharp claws/clause. Two rose/rows of sharp tusks protruded from its ugly read/red mouth like a mutant wild boar/bore.

The boy turned and ran.



## The Boy and The Horrible Humongous Monsters - Part 3

The boy was running as if a monster was chasing him, which/witch was exactly what was happening! His only chance was to flea/flee. He had earned a tracking badge in the Boy Scouts, so he made/maid little noise as he moved threw/through the forest. From behind him he heard/herd the sound of heavy steps and a low moan like a horse/hoarse growl. Without a pause/paws they boy picked up his pace.

He was getting tired, but he could knot/not stop to rest/wrest. The sun's rays/raise/raze disappeared, and the forest was getting darker. Then he saw a ring/wring of tall trees. In the center, on a nest of sticks and grass, a monster sat cradling a baby in her hairy arms. The baby was bald/balled and all/awl covered with warts. "You are my dear/deer monstrous beast," the mother monster crooned sweetly. "I/eye will love you all of my daze/days."

The boy couldn't believe what he had scene/seen. He wasn't sure if it was real/reel. Could an atrocious, man-eating monster really be so/sew/sow loving? He knew he should quickly move on, but something made him sit still and watch.



## The Boy and The Horrible Humongous Monsters - Part 4

The boy hunched behind a tree, watching the hideous monster care lovingly for her wart-covered baby. The baby was smaller than a new/knew born gorilla/guerrilla and had a squat, smashed knows/nose. Its tail/tale glistened with red scales. The mother swayed/suede gently, her pale/pail eyes glowing with affection as she sang softly to her infant. The baby held the mother's gnarled hairy claw in his tiny hand. It snuggled close/clothes, sighed, and closed its eyes.

With a rustle of leaves, a hulking mail/male monster entered into the circle of trees. Gently he handed the mother monster an apple and she took a byte/bite. She handed the apple back, and offered some/sum to/too the male. But weight/wait!

Didn't these beasts feed only on the meat/meet of humans?

Suddenly, with a loud crash, three men burst into the clearing. Hatred blazed on their/there faces. Two/to men grasped spiked wooden clubs, and one held a long, sharp soared/sword. The boy knew/new one/won thing. He would/wood not let these men slay/sleigh the monsters. He leapt to his feet/feat, and ran into the clearing.



## The Boy and The Horrible Humongous Monsters - Part 5

The boy stood defiantly between the family of monsters and the trio of angry men. Though hideous, he now knew/new the monsters were gentle beasts.

"Don't meddle/medal with us!" The boy cried courageously. "Shoo/Shoe! Get out of here/hear!" He tried to be brave, but his hole/whole body was shaking with fear. "Learn your lessen/lesson before you get hurt! Leave now, or I'll bury/berry you!"

Behind the boy, the two monster parents stood up to their/there full humongous height and lifted razor-sharp claws/clause above their heads. They took a step forward and bared two/to rows of knife-like tusks.

The boy could not believe his site/sight. The men were retreating, backing up with fear in their eyes. They were running away/aweigh! He had one/won!

He turned to look at the family of monsters, but only the nest remained. They had disappeared deeper in the forest, where/wear they would be safe. Suddenly the boy wished he was home, sitting by the fire with a cup of tee/tea. He turned to the trail that lead/led out of the forest. His adventure was over. It was time/thyme to go home.