

"If I think I can do it – I will  
if I don't - I won't"

### Special Partners



the      them      than      they      that  
then      this      three      thir-ty      think  
third      thing      those      there      their

chin      chip      chair      child      child-ren  
cheap      chain      Chi-na      change      church  
charge      chap-ter      check      chan-nel      choose

she      ship      show      shin      shop  
shed      should      share      shall      short  
shape      shown      shoul-der      shot      shake  
shoe      shock      shut      shad-ow      shift

phone      pho-to      pho-to-graph      phy-si-cal  
phy-sics      pho-bi-a      el-e-phant      phar-ma-cy  
tel-e-phone      phys-i-o-ther-a-pist

"If I think I can do it - I will  
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## Capital Letters and Fullstops



a book joke



a brown hen went into the city li-brar-y she went up to a man and said book book the man gave her two books and the hen left with the books un-der her wing la-ter in the day the brown hen went back to the li-brar-y a-gain and went up to the man and said book book book the man gave her three more books as the hen left the man fol-low-ed her down the path all the way to queen park the hen stopp-ed at a drip-ping tap and star-ted to read sit-ting on a log was a frog say-ing read-it read-it read-it the man smil-ed and went back to the li-brar-y

## Chapter 3



### FROZEN ITEMS

Fruit Juice Sticks	\$0.50
Fruit Juice Stones	\$0.50
Fruit Juice Bones	\$0.50
Fruit Juice Words (will never hurt me)	\$0.00
Sunny Boys	\$0.70
Sunny Girls	\$0.70
Cloudy Boys	\$0.60
Cloudy Girls	\$0.60
Icy Poles	\$0.70
Icy Russians	\$0.70
Icy U	\$0.70
Uc Me	\$0.70
BiJUjahong - chocolate, rainbow, swagman	\$1.00
Frozen Yoghurt	\$1.30
Frozen Yoyo	(price goes up and down)

**Pat Flynn**

Mr Simpson stands at the front of class. He's tanned, muscly and fit.

*This isn't good*, I think. Our normal teacher, Mrs Spencer, is nowhere to be seen. Mr Simpson teaches Physical Education and we're supposed to have it on Thursday morning. I know this for a fact, because every Wednesday night I get Mum to write a note excusing me from PE.

'This week there's been a swap,' he says. 'As you know the cross-country race is coming up so we'll use this afternoon to get in some extra training.'

One boy actually says, Yes!

A girl puts up her hand. 'I don't have my running shoes'

Me *either*, I think.

'That's okay, you can run in bare feet'

'Cool,' she says.

*Not cool.*

As I walk to the oval I have two thoughts:

1. *I don't have a note.*
2. *Why did I have that second chocolate milk?*

I decide to try and talk sense into Mr Simpson. Surely he doesn't expect me to run? I jog to catch up with him - even his walk is fast. 'Excuse me, sir.'

Yes, Matthew?"

'I'm feeling sick, sir. I don't think I can run.'

'Do you have a note?'

'No, but -'

*THE TUCKSHOP KID*

'If you don't have a note then you'll have to participate.'  
He looks at my stomach. 'Exercise is good for you,  
Matthew. Very good.'

*This is bad, I think. Very bad.*

'One lap to warm up,' Mr Simpson yells when we get to  
the oval.

As usual, I'm the last one back. And I'm a lot more than  
warm. I'm stuffed.

Kids are already stretching and Mr Simpson tells me to  
touch my toes.

'He can't even see his toes,' says Withers.

Lots of kids laugh and even Mr Simpson doesn't hide a  
smile.

That's mean, sir,' Kayla says. You should tell Craig off  
for saying that'

She gives me a little smile and I feel a little better,  
though the chocolate milk swishes around my stomach  
even faster.

'Everyone must run at least three laps,' orders Mr  
Simpson. 'Only then can you walk if you have to. Serious  
athletes should continue running until I blow the whistle.'

Kids line up like it's a race and Mr Simpson says 'Go'.

I run as slowly as I possibly can, but even so the two  
chocolate milks and cheese dog and chips all call up to me  
and say, 'This is a bad, bad idea.' It doesn't take long  
before I'm lapped, and some follow the lead of the new kid  
and slap me between the shoulder blades as they run  
past.

**Pat Flynn**

After the first lap I start walking! then Mr Simpson roars, 'Run, Matthew, or you'll do it tomorrow at lunchtime!'

I run. Halfway through the second lap I feel like I'm gonna barf, I try and take my mind off running and barfing and think of Kayla. Right then she jogs past and says, 'Keep going, Matt. You can do it!'

I start feeling better, and even run a bit faster. Then I hear Withers' voice from behind. 'Move over, boys. We're passing a wide load.'

Suddenly I start seeing spots, and then I see nothing at all. Nothing except blackness.

When I wake up, Mum is holding my hand. She looks stressed. This isn't unusual as Mum often looks stressed.

'Are you okay?' she asks.

'I don't know.'

'Do you have amnesia?'

'I can't remember.'

The school office lady comes in with an ice pack. She uses her happy voice. 'Feeling better are we? You just had a little faint, that's all. It's quite hot today.'

She puts the ice pack on my forehead. It's freezing.

*A little faint?* Like a nightmare things start coming back. 'Mr Simpson made me run,' I say to Mum.

'I'm sure it was just one of those things,' says the

**THE TUCKSHOP KID**

office lady. Though you probably should visit a doctor just to check that everything's all right.'

Mum gives the office lady a death stare. She uses her quiet, angry voice. 'I *will* do that. And if the doctor tells me that I've been called out of a VERY important business meeting because of a teacher's incompetence, you can be assured I will be back to make a formal complaint'

*Go Mum!*

I hop in the Beamer and realise that all the energy from fainting has made me peckish. 'Could we drive by Maccas?' I ask. 'I feel like a burger and fries.'

Mum gives me a death stare. I wish I hadn't asked.

'Do you know what it's like getting a phone call saying your child has collapsed?' she says.

*Well, I don't have a child so... no.*

Mum answers her own question. Grown-ups do that a lot. 'It's scary, Matthew. Besides, I don't have time. I'm flat out at work at the moment.'

As if confirming what she said, Mum's car phone rings. It's Lincoln, her boss. His deep voice booms through the speakers. 'How's the boy?'

'He's okay,' Mum says.

'Good. Look, Lorraine, we're going to have to move quickly on the Steckworth account...'

They start talking business and I start thinking of something else. Well, someone else. Even though it has been a bad day, Kayla said heaps of nice things to me,

*THE TUCKSHOP KID*

although it's probably because I gave her 80 cents. Then again, maybe she likes me? Maybe she has a thing for big-boned blokes and I could be her very own teddy boy? Or maybe she doesn't care about looks, only about what I'm like on the inside. Which is sensitive, funny, smart... Well, smart at tuckshop.

We pull up outside the doctor's surgery. Mum tells Lincoln she'll be back in an hour and checks her hair in the rear-view mirror. She smooths it over, covering the small bald spot she's got from pulling her hair out -strand by strand - when she's really stressed. She doesn't think I notice this, but I do.

As I walk into the waiting room, I see a girl who looks a bit like Kayla and I smile at her, hoping for one in return. If Kayla likes me, maybe this girl will too?

She scrunches up her nose and turns away.

*Who am I kidding?* I think. No one likes the fat kid.

## Summertime Blues

By Capehart & Cochran

1. Well, I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
2. About workin' all summer just to try an' earn a dollar
3. Every time I call my baby to try to get a date
4. My boss says, "No dice, son, you gotta work late"
5. Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do
6. 'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
7. Well my mom n' papa told me, "Son, you gotta make some money
8. If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"
9. Well, I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
10. Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

11. Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do
12. 'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
13. I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a vacation
14. I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
15. Well, I called my Congressman and he said quote
16. "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
17. Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do
18. 'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

JERRY N CAPEHART/EDDIE COCHRAN

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“Being suc-ces-ful does not just come from go-ing to school. A-chiev-ing suc-cess comes from a deep de-sire, a dream and a vision. I al-so need skills, but my de-sire to suc-ceed is much more crit-i-cal than skill. ”

**Why I flip words and let-ters  
and some-times read and write  
words and sen-ten-ces back-wards**

When you look at a chair - it is a chair from eve-ry dir-ec-tion. Some peo-ple look at words and num-bers the same way.



Is it **dog** or **god** ?                      Is it **13** or **31** ?  
Is it **footprints** or **pootfrints**?  
Is it **coincidence** or **consequence**?

Lots of peo-ple make these mix-ups when they are learn-ing to read, but some of us keep on do-ing it.

**b p d q**

**w and m**

**m and n**



This way of think-ing can be very ben-e-fi-cial for de-sig-ners, in-ven-tors, ar-chi-tects, cre-a-tors, ar-tists, pho-tog-raph-ers, build-ers and high-lev-el think-ers.

“If I think I can do it - I will,  
if I don't - I won't”

## Darren Obah – Part Two



### Student Weekly Review

At the end of tutorials B-1 to B-7 students should be able to...

- B-1** – Attempt to say or read the fourth verse of the Alphabet Sound Song?
- B-2** – Repeat the special partners at the beginning of each word while the teacher adds the endings to complete all the words
- B-3** – Show the letter 'C' with their left hand and CLAP the full stops as the teacher reads the story OR read and do the actions by themselves
- B-4** – Talk about this chapter of The Tuckshop Kid?
- B-5** – Can you read, recite or rap some of the lines of this song?
- B-6** – Discuss the two ways that people learn to read
- B-7** – How did Darren Obah get into boxing? What are some of his boxing achievements? What is his message to others who are finding school difficult?

This is not a test, not an exam, not even a checklist.... These questions are just a way of reviewing how the student is going. All concepts taught will be reinforced in future Ten Minute Tutorials. Student's answers can be spoken, written or read.

😊 Smile – “That Was A Great Effort – Good On You” 😊

“Be-ing suc-cess-ful does not just come from go-ing to school. A-chiev-ing suc-cess comes from a deep de-sire, a dream and a vi-sion. I al-so need skills, but my de-sire to suc-ceed is much more crit-i-cal than skill.”

### Vowel Sound/Syll-a-ble Rule

A vowel will most-ly say its long sound or al-ph-a-bet name a — e — i — o — u — (y) when it is at the end of a syll-a-ble or the end of a word.

me  be  go  why no  zer-o  
 pot-a-to  vid-e-o  be- tray la- zy  
 ba- by am-bu- lance si- lent Da- vid re- port

Re-mem-ber ev-ery syll-a-ble must have a vowel (y)



Thir-ty days has Sep-tem-ber,  
 A-pril June and No-vem-ber,  
 All the rest have thir-ty-one,  
 Ex-cept Feb-ru-ar-y, which has twen-ty-eight  
 days clear and twen-ty-nine each leap year.

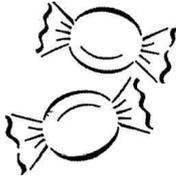
“Be-ing suc-cess-ful does not just come from go-ing to school. A-chiev-ing suc-cess comes from a deep de-sire, a dream and a vi-sion. I al-so need skills, but my desire to suc-ceed is much more crit-i-cal than skill”

## Sentences

Every sen-tence must make sense. It names some-one or some-thing and tells you some-thing a-bout them - what they did, what they are or what hap-pen-ed to them.

- 1) Rain fell. ✓
- 2) The egg crack-ed. ✓
- 3) I went over to the door and tri-ed to op-en it. ✓
- 4) Help me! ✓
- 5) Play-ing sport is good for you. ✓
- 6) Don't put up with bul-lies they lack con-fi-dence and make them-selves feel strong by mak-ing oth-ers feel weak. ✓

## Chapter 4



### LOLLIES

Jellybeans	\$0.70
Jellypeas (green only)	\$0.70
Jellybelly	\$0.70
Redskin	\$0.60
Blistered Skin	\$0.60
Peeling Skin (served in bite-sized chunks)	\$0.60
Mixed Lollies	\$0.50
Anti-social Lollies	\$0.50
Lollipop	\$0.40
Lollipop	\$0.40
Oh Lolly, Lollipop	\$0.40
Frogs - red, green, bull	\$0.30

THE TUCKSHOP KID

'Doctor Morrison will see you now,' the receptionist says in a hushed tone.

Mum and I walk into a small room packed with medical stuff. On a shelf is a jar with a blue eye inside, floating. I take a gulp. My eyes are blue.

The doctor shakes my hand. 'How are you, Matthew?'

*Great!* I think. *That's why I'm seeing a doctor.*

'He collapsed during PE,' Mum says.

'Mmm. What were you doing?' the doctor asks me.

'Running,' says Mum. 'Fancy making kids run in this heat?'

'Mmm. How far did you run, Matthew?'

Mum doesn't know the answer to that question.

'Umm. About two laps,' I say.

'Were you sprinting?'

Even though I don't remember it too well, I know the answer.

'No.' I never sprint

'Well, let's have a look at you, shall we?'

Why do adults say 'we' when they really mean 'me'? Or in Doctor Morrison's case, him and his cold, metal equipment. After I take off my shirt and shoes he listens to my heartbeat, hits me on the knee with a drumstick (I wish it was fried chicken), takes a prick of my blood, and then full-on tortures me - making me stand on a weighing machine.

After the tests I get dressed. Doctor Morrison looks at Mum, then at me. 'I don't like to say this, but you're not a well boy, Matthew.'

**Pat Flynn**

Mum looks stressed.

The doctor continues: 'I'll have to do some urine tests...'

I try not to giggle. He said 'urine'.

"... but I think you may have type 2 diabetes. I don't want to scare you, but it's a disease with serious complications - including possible blindness and limb amputation.'

He mightn't *like* to scare me but he's good at it. I blink and touch my arm.

Mum looks even more stressed. 'What sort of treatment will he need? Insulin injections? Tablets?'

'Perhaps. But first Matthew needs to lose weight, become more active, and eat healthy, balanced meals'

*What?* My idea of a balanced meal is a pie in one hand and a coke in the other.

Mum's quiet for a moment. This usually means her can-do, business brain is ticking away. 'I have a client who had his stomach stapled. He lost 40 kilos in six months -'

'Impossible,' says the doctor. 'Matthew's far too young.'

For once I agree with the doc.

Mum has another thought. 'I could order Slim Fit meals. They deliver healthy, ready-to-eat dinners for \$200 a week.'

'Again, not really appropriate for a boy Matthew's age.'

*No, definitely not* Healthy always means yucky.

**Pat Flynn**

'It's just that, well, I'm very busy with work, Doctor. I don't have time to cook. Actually, I can't cook. I know Matthew's big for his age but he's a good kid. Never gives me any trouble. I bring home dinner at night, give him money for lunch. He doesn't eat that much, he's just naturally large.'

The doctor turns to me. 'What did you have for dinner last night, Matthew?'

I remember it well. 'Pizza. Meatlovers with barbeque sauce.' The thought of it makes me hungry. 'Can we have it again tonight, Mum?'

She doesn't answer.

'And for lunch today?' asks the doctor.

A cheese dog, barbeque chips and a chocolate milk. Well, two chocolate milks -1 won a free one.' I smile at Mum but she doesn't smile back.

Instead, she takes out her mobile. 'Lincoln? Yeah, it's me. I won't be back at work today. My son needs some attention.'

I don't like the sound of this. Not at all. You see, Mum and I have an understanding. She lives to work, I live to have fun. As long as I get tuckshop money, a top-of-the-line TV/DVD entertainment system and my own computer, I don't bother her. I don't make her feel guilty for getting home so wound up from trying to please rich, fussy clients that the last thing she needs to deal with is a kid. I leave her alone and she pretty much leaves me alone, but it looks like that's all about to change. I think

### ***THE TUCKSHOP KID***

I've just become her latest client.

We're there for ages. The doc writes out all the food I'm allowed to eat, and how much, and even gives Mum a cooking lesson. He talks about exercise - suggesting walking and playing games rather than cross-country running. Then he asks to speak to me on my own. I'm having a hard time concentrating because on his desk is a jar of jellybeans. I really feel like one. Preferably red, but I'd take any colour, even black.

'You know, people eat for a lot of different reasons,' the doc says. 'Sometimes because they don't feel so good about themselves. Why do you think you like to eat?'

I think for a second. 'Because it tastes good.'

He smiles. 'I want you to try something for me, okay?'

I don't nod. I want to see what it is first. Then again, nodding might help me get a jellybean.

'I want you to like the Matthew you are right now, while at the same time looking forward to the new, healthy Matthew you're going to become. Understand?'

I don't, but I nod anyway. I'm still thinking about the jellybeans. Maybe I'll get a handful?

He shakes my hand. 'Your Mum's right, Matthew, you're a good kid. I'll see you in a week, okay?'

*Damn! No jellybeans.*

## El Condor Pasa

By Milchberg/Robles/Simon

1. I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
2. Yes I would.....If I could.....I surely would
3. I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
4. Yes I would.....If I only could.....I surely would.
5. Away, I'd rather sail away
6. Like a swan that's here and gone
7. A man gets tied up to the ground.
8. He gives the earth.....its saddest sound.....its  
saddest sound.
9. I'd rather be a forest than a street.
10. Yes I would.....If I could.....I surely would.
11. I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
12. Yes I would.....If I only could.....I surely would.

JORGE MILCHBERG/DANIEL ALOMIA ROBLES/PAUL SIMON  
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“Eve-ry tin-y step for-ward will help me to a-chieve my goal to read well”

**Ways To Stop The Flip**



L for left



bed



p



q



m for me



w for we

- ✓ Use a tracking device
- ✓ Try tinted paper
- ✓ Larger text size or bolder font
- ✓ Increase the spaces between lines of writing

“Eve-ry tin-y step for-ward will help me to a-chieve my goal to read well”

## Phoebe Barnes



### Student Weekly Review

At the end of tutorials B-15 to B-21 students should be able to...

- B-15** – Sound out Short ‘a’ and read the words on this print out?
- B-16** – Read at least 5 of the harder sight words\* and 10 of the easy sight words from the table. Teachers can display this list for future practise
- B-17** – Discuss the many uses of capital letters
- B-18** – Talk about this chapter of The Tuckshop Kid?
- B-19** – Discuss the meaning behind this song and finish this sentence – “I’d rather find learning difficult than .....
- B-20** – Demonstrate the use of their hands/fingers to show L, B, D, P, Q, M and W
- B-21** – What is Phoebe studying at University? What colour are her glasses?

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 Smile – “That Was A Top Job – Well Done” 

“Ev-ery tiny step for-ward will help me to a-chieve my goal to read well”

## Cap-i-tal Let-ters - When to Use Them

Start sen-ten-ces and names with cap-i-tals, but al-so use them for.....



### Armed Forces

Where a name is included - Australian Army, Italian Navy, Captain Jones, Corporal Brown



### The Calendar

Monday, March, May Day, St Patrick's Day



### Religion

God, Mohammed, Buddha, Bible, Koran, Christian, Moslem, Arch Bishop of Canterbury, Mother Teresa, Allah



Diplomats - Korean embassy (note the small 'e' for embassy), Ambassador Dan Mill



The Word - 'I' I can read. I'm special.



## Animal Breeds

Only where a place name is included – Labrador, Scottish terrier, Shetland pony, Persian cat



## Plants

But only the scientific names – Ficus pulmilia. The common name 'creeping fig' has no capitals.



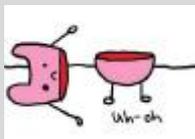
## Geographical

Northern Hemisphere, British Commonwealth, India, Asia, Africa



## Astronomy

Jupiter, Halley's Comet, Saturn, Mars



## Exclamations

Gosh!, Ahrrrgh! Uh oh! Opps! Stop! Yippee!



## Historical Names

Middle Ages, Victorian, Jurassic Period



## Government

Only for abbreviated terms such as MP, Hon Member



## Local Government

Bendigo City Council, Lord Mayor Alan Henderson



## Our Rulers Titles

Labour party, Democrats, Republicans, Secretary of state



Royalty – The Queen, Duke of Cambridge, Princess Anne, Prince Harry



## Titles

Lady Liz Dunoon, Master Bill Brown, Sir Elton John, Mr, Mrs, Ms, Miss, Master



## Scouts

Scouts, Guides, Cubs.



## Trade Names Trade Marks

Hungry Jacks, Porche, Coco Cola, Apple Computers

“Of-ten the peo-ple I can trust will be found where I least ex-pect them”

In short words like she, he and me you hear the ‘ee’.

**But, Look At ‘e’ On The End Of Longer Words**

*E is silent*



*Shhhhhh*



*It's Magic*



*It's Bossy*



mat - mate

Tim - time

rid - ride

rod - rode

mad - made

rip - ripe

The ‘e’ on the end makes the vowel say its alphabet (or long sound) - a, e, i, o, u

hiv - hive

lak - lake

bon - bone

min - mine

plat - plate

gat - gate

us - use

lov - love

typ - type

The word part does not have to be a word that makes sense for this ‘e’ rule to apply

pet - Pete

tid - tide

slim - slime

not - note

hop - hope

cut - cute

tun - tune

mul - mule

slop - slope

“Of-ten the peo-ple I can trust will be found where I least ex-pect them”



### More On Sentences

A sen-tence is an i-dea in words.

Sen-ten-ces must make sense by them-selves.

In-com-plete sen-ten-ces leave you ask-ing a ques-tion ?????

1. By the sea. ×
2. When he ran past. ×
3. Birds fly south. ✓
4. The cat sat on the mat. ✓
5. The pig's back foot. ×
6. My red van has a green grill. ✓
7. In the su-per-mar-ket. ×
8. Dogs bark. ✓
9. The old man's beard. ×
10. I can see a large el-e-phant. ✓
11. A sen-tence must make sense. ✓

# Chapter Five



## Sandwiches

Vegemite, Promite, Marmite, G'daymate	\$1.00
Banana	\$1.20
Cheese	\$1.50
Tomato	\$1.50
Banana, Cheese and Tomato	\$1.80
Egg	\$1.70
Chicken	\$2.20
Chicken	\$2.20
Egg (which comes first, chicken or egg?)	\$1.70
Curried Egg (looks like spew)	\$1.80
Salad (tastes -like spew)	\$2.00
Tuna	\$2.00
Ham	\$2.00
All other available animal except rat	\$1.90
Rat	\$2.00

## Extras

Cheese	\$0.50
Carrot	\$0.40
Cucumber	\$0.40
Lettuce	\$0.40
Insect (alive)	\$0.10
Goober	\$0.05
Sauce	\$0.20
Mayonnaise	\$0.20
Tomato	\$0.40
Hair	\$0.20
Insect (dead)	\$0.05
Booger	\$0.05

## THE TUCKSHOP KID

On the way home we shop, and for the first time ever Mum heads straight for the fruit section. We pass the junk food aisle without rolling down and grabbing some treats. It's agony. If there weren't security cameras, I reckon I'd stash a family block of rocky road chocolate down my jocks.

At home, Mum actually cooks. It's not pretty. She throws all this yucky stuff starting with V into a pot. I forget what it's called. Oh, that's right, vegetables. She gets out a small bit of fish and forgets to deep-fry it. Even worse, she forgets the chips.

For dessert we have fruit-salad. No ice-cream, no chocolate topping, no good stuff. I don't think my body can handle such a drastic change. It wouldn't surprise me if, in my sleep tonight, I walk to the kitchen and stuff spoonfuls of Milo into my gob. Actually, maybe I can set my alarm and pretend I'm sleepwalking. If I get caught, that is.

Later, Mum comes into my room and sits on my bed. Normally she says goodnight and goes to her laptop with a bottle of wind-down. Tonight she strokes my hair, and stays so long I pretend to be asleep, just so she'll realise it's okay to leave.

She whispers, like she doesn't want me to hear. 'After your dad left, I wanted so much to feel like a success. So I worked and worked, and now I earn lots of money and order twenty people around. And you know what? I feel like more of a failure than ever.'

## M Fly mm

She kisses me and I feel warm wetness against my cheek. I realise later it's my mum's tears.

As I drift off to sleep I hear a scary noise. It's the rumbling of my own belly.

'Can I have a ham and salad sandwich with ...'

It hurts me to say this next bit.

'... no butter, please, Jan. Also, an apple and a chocolate milk, thanks'

Actually, it hurts me to say all of it, except for the chocolate milk. I fully intended to order a pork riblet roil, a lamington and a packet of chips, but after Mum's performance last night I've got a strange feeling swirling around my insides. I think it's called guilt.

'Eating healthy, are we?' says Jan. 'Well, good for you.' She gives me an even bigger smile than usual.

\ go and play handball. Well, line up to play handball. While we wait, Andy Reynolds fills in the gaps of yesterday. 'You went out like a light, dude. We all thought you were dead. Then we thought Mr Simpson was going to do mouth-to-mouth on you.'

'Gross,' I say.

The funniest thing, though ..." Andy is laughing already.'... Mr Simpson made Withers and the new kid help him carry you to the office. When they picked up your legs, you ripped one out, right in their faces.'

## THE TUCKSHOP KID

'But I was unconscious.'

That's what's so cool about it!

I laugh as well.

It's nearly my turn to play when Withers, the new kid, and a couple of other blokes who reckon they're more popular than they really are, come over. 'Hey, tubby,' says the new kid. 'Wanna go for a run?'

'Why don't you go back to your old school?' I say. 'Juvenile detention.'

'You were like a beached whale yesterday,' says Withers. 'Except a whale doesn't have so much blubber.'

like you're not fat too,' I say. 'At least I'm not in denial.'

'At least I'm not in a fatsuit'

Kids laugh.

I get in the game and the ball is served to me, but I don't hit it. Instead, I catch it, turn and throw it square at Withers' head. Even though I'm usually as coordinated as a giant baby, somehow it smacks him flush on the left eye (although he's facing me, so it must be his right eye).

He stands there for a second in disbelief, and so do I. When you try something like this, you don't expect it to work. Then Craig falls to his knees, puts two hands over his face and starts howling like a run-over rabbit. He always was a wimp.

I walk off.

Under a tree I wait for trouble to find me, chuck the apple into a bush and enjoy my chocolate milk.  
Before

### THE TVCKSHOP KID

long someone pokes me in the back.

'Whaccha doing?' asks Kayla.

'Nuthin.'

'I heard what you did to Craig. The teachers are looking for you.'

I nod. I'm expecting it.

'I reckon he deserved it,' she says. 'He's so mean to you.'

I shrug.

'What happened yesterday? Are you all right and that?'

'Yeah. Well, sort of. They think I've got diabetes.'

Her eyes go big. 'You're gonna die of ... beatties! What's beatties?'

'No. Diabetes. It's this disease that... fat people get'

'How do you get rid of it?'

'Eat nothing but air and run a marathon every day.'

'Really?'

I give a little smile.

She pokes me in the shoulder.

I suddenly get suspicious. 'Why are you talking to me?'

'What do you mean?'

like, do you want something?'

'Do I need a reason to talk to a nice guy like you?'

Striding across the school is a teacher and a posse of kids, and one boy's pointing in my direction. But it's weird, because although I'm about to get busted big-time, I'm not as upset as I should be. Kayla just called me

Pat Flynn

a nice guy.

'Have you finished your chocolate milk?' asks  
Kayla.

'What?'

'Give me your carton. I'll put it in the bin for  
you.'

My heart sinks. Now I know why she sat next to  
me, why she was being so nice. I don't know why I  
let myself believe things that aren't true. Before I  
hand it to her, I sneak a look at the bottom of the  
carton, and it's like looking at the bottom of my  
soul. Except the bottom of the carton calls me a  
WINNER!, and I reckon the bottom of my soul has  
a giant L tattooed on it.

'There he is!' says a boy. 'The fat kid who went  
psycho!'

'Matthew, Matthew, Matthew,' says the teacher.

'Mrs O'Neill is waiting to see you.'

'Have a nice drink,' I say to Kayla, before I'm  
led away.

## Ac-cen-tu-ate The Positive

By Arlen/Mercer

1. Gather 'round me, everybody
2. Gather 'round me, while I preach some
3. Feel a sermon coming on here
4. The topic will be sin
5. And that's what I'm agin'
6. If you wanna hear my story
7. Then settle back and just sit tight
8. While I start reviewing
9. The attitude of doing right
10. You got to ac-cen-tu-ate the positive
11. E-lim-i-nate the negative
12. And latch on to the affirmative
13. Don't mess with mister inbetween
14. You got to spread joy up to the maximum
15. Bring gloom down to the minimum
16. And have faith, or pandemonium

17. Liable to walk upon the scene
18. To illustrate my last remark
19. Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark,
20. What did they do, just when everything looked so dark?
21. Man, they said, we better
22. Ac-cent-tu-ate the positive
23. E-lim-i-nate the negative
24. And latch on to the affirmative
25. Don't mess with mister inbetween
26. No don't mess with mister inbetween
27. You got to ac-cent-tu-ate the positive
28. E-lim-i-nate the negative
29. And latch on to the affirmative
30. Don't mess with mister inbetween
31. You got to spread joy up to the maximum
32. Bring gloom down to the minimum

33. And have faith, or pandemonium

34. Liable to walk upon the scene

35. To illustrate my last remark

36. Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark,

37. What did they do, just when everything looked so dark?

**REPEAT**

38. Man, they said, we better

39. Ac-cent-tu-ate the positive

40. E-lim-i-nate the negative

41. And latch on to the affirmative

42. Don't mess with mister inbetween

43. No don't mess with mister inbetween

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ACN 147 390 814 Suite 320, 370 St Kilda Road Melbourne Vic 3004

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“Of-ten the peo-ple I can trust will be found where I least ex-pect them”

## Dealing With People Who Give You A hard Time

Learning to read can be really hard and this can make you feel frustrated, angry, different, alone and worthless at school and even after school is over.



*People who learn to read easily do not understand why others find it hard.*



Teachers



Parents



Other Kids

### Here Are Some Things To Tell Them

1. “I find learning to read hard. My brain does not remember how words look and sound.”
2. “I am just as smart as you. I understand everything. I just have trouble with words and spelling.”
3. “I read slowly and carefully so it takes me longer to do my work.”
4. “To make me faster - increase the font size, read to me first, tell me the hard words, give me pictures, a video, an audio book or a text reader. - Then I can get on with my work and show you what I know.”

“Of-ten the peo-ple I can trust will be found where I least ex-pect them”

## Bronwyn



### Student Weekly Review

At the end of tutorials B-22 to B-28 students should be able to...

**B-22** - Sound out Short 'e' and read the words on this print out?

**B-23** - Discuss what happens with 'e' in words like - he, me, she, be  
- Discuss what happens to the vowel in these longer 4/5 letter, one syllable words when 'e' is on the end - like, made, ride, gate, hope, love, slime, note?

**B-24** - Discuss what a sentence must do? Discuss what happens when you write a sentence that is incomplete.

**B-25** - Talk about this chapter of The Tuckshop Kid?

**B-26** - Try to read 4 lines from this song. Have a go at giving a meaning for the words - positive, negative, maximum, minimum

**B-27** - Come up with a statement that they can tell others about what they find difficult with their school work and why

**B-28** - Discuss what Bronwyn does for a job and how she passed all her tests and exams

This is not a test, not an exam, not even a checklist.... These questions are just a way of reviewing how the student is going. All concepts taught will be reinforced in future Ten Minute Tutorials. Student's answers can be spoken, written or read.



Smile - "By Knowing All Your strengths and Weaknesses You  
Are Already Ahead Of The Game" 😊

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