

## Structured Language Experience Story “oke” #1

The poor bloke, Mr. Groke, was headed to the smokehouse in Mocketown. But, the spoke his wheel broke. Mr. Groke tried to poke it back in the rim, but now the wheel was spokeless.

Mr. Groke woke his wife to tell her the news. As he stroked his chin, Mr. Groke spoke these words, “ Our spoke has broken so we can’t go to the smokehouse.”

Mrs. Groke was brokenhearted. She needed a smoked ham for dinner. After she hadn’t spoken for a few minutes, she said, “Why don’t we walk to the brokerage house and sell this material for a new spoke?”

So, Mr. and Mrs. Groke traded the material for a spoke to Mr. Phoke. Then Mr. Groke fixed the broken wheel. Now Mr. and Mrs. Groke can have a smoked ham from the smokehouse.

