



Mrs. Cliffe's Group - Reading Practice



"Don't Tell Me. I Know This One."



"La, la, la, la," sang June.

"What is that tune you are singing?" asked Pete.

"I don't know. I have just heard it on the radio," said June. "I have heard it before but I cannot remember what it is called," she explained.



"I hate it when I know it but I cannot remember the name of the song," said Pete.



"It is on the tip of my tongue," said June.

"Show me," said Pete.

"Show you what?" asked June.

"Your tongue. If I can see it on the tip of your tongue, I can tell you what it is called," replied Pete.

"Don't be daft. It does not mean it is really on the tip of my tongue. It is a saying," June stated.

Pete pretended that he knew though really, he did not. Then he said:

"Actually, everything is on the tip of your tongue when you speak."



"Alright clever clogs" smiled June.

They both giggled.

They never did find out what that song was.