

Correct the Homophones

Won fine day when the son was shining weigh up in the sky, a pear of hairs came hopping buy. Watching them from behind a fur tree was an enormous grizzly bare. He had bean keeping an l on them four about a weak from his cave in the hills. Now hear was his chance for a peace of succulent hair pie for tee.

He crept from his hiding plaice and charged at the hairs. They took too there heals and ran for the mane rode. Luckily a passing van stopped and gave the hairs a lift and saved they're skins.