Homophone Mix-Up

Read the story. Cross out the incorrect homophones and replace them with the correct ones.

Little Gray Caterpillar, Feeling Blue
by Cori Malloy

Won day, their was a gray caterpillar eating sum lovely green leaves. “Sew many good things are green,” he said. “I’m glad I’m green,” croaked a frog. “Green is grate!”

A ladybug was sitting on a rows. “Green looks grate on the frog and gray looks grate on you. For me, read is the best color of all,” said the ladybug. “I love my read body. It matches my hat.

The caterpillar thought read was nice two. “I’m knot green or read, I’m just plane, old, boring gray,” he said sadly.

Super Teacher Worksheets - www.superteacherworksheets.com
Just then the caterpillar saw a beautiful blew dragonfly.

“What a brilliant blew you are,” said the caterpillar. “I wish I were blew,” he said sadly.

Just then something pink and pointed came out from under the flours. It was a lizard. “Your knot plane!” said the caterpillar. “You’re tongue is bright pink like a flour,” he said.

“That’s nothing,” said the lizard. “Look at the beautiful purple spots on my back.”

The lizard was pink and purple. The caterpillar felt more plane than ever.

Along came a bright yellow bumblebee. She was flying from flour to flour. The flours were awl different colors.
“You should be proud of who you are. All colors are beautiful,” she said to the caterpillar.

“Yes, they are!” said the caterpillar. “Except gray. I’m just plain gray.”

“I think gray is beautiful,” said the bee. “But if you don’t like your colors, don’t worry. I think you will find a way to be the most colorful animal of all.”

The caterpillar wrapped himself in his cocoon and fell asleep dreaming of colors. He dreamed of green, red, blue, and yellow. He wished he could be as colorful as all the other animals he saw. When he woke up, something wonderful happened!

The caterpillar had turned into a beautiful, colorful butterfly. He had a pair of wings that were red, pink, and blue. The middle of his body was the most beautiful of all. It had light and dark gray stripes. The caterpillar loved his new look and he never felt plain again.
Read the story and cross out the incorrect homophones and replace them with the correct ones.

Little Gray Caterpillar, Feeling Blue
by Cori Malloy

One day, there was a gray caterpillar eating some lovely green leaves. “So many good things are green,” he said. “I’m glad I’m green,” croaked a frog. “Green is great!”

A ladybug was sitting on a rose. “Green looks great on the frog and gray looks great on you. For me, red is the best color of all,” said the ladybug. “I love my red body. It matches my hat.

The caterpillar thought red was nice too. “I’m not green or red, I’m just plain, old, boring gray,” he said sadly.

Just then the caterpillar saw a beautiful blue dragonfly.

“What a brilliant blue you are,” said the caterpillar. “I wish I were blue,” he said sadly.

Just then something pink and pointed came out from under the flowers. It was a lizard. “You’re not plain!” said the caterpillar. “Your tongue is bright pink like a flower,” he said.

“That’s nothing,” said the lizard. “Look at the beautiful purple spots on my back.”

The lizard was pink and purple. The caterpillar felt more plain than ever.

Along came a bright yellow bumblebee. She was flying from flower to flower. The flowers were all different colors.

“You should be proud of who you are. All colors are beautiful,” she said to the caterpillar. “Yes, they are!”, said the caterpillar. “Except gray. I’m just plain gray.”

“I think gray is beautiful,” said the bee! “But if you don’t like your colors, don’t worry. I think you will find a way to be the most colorful animal of all.”

The caterpillar wrapped himself in his cocoon and fell asleep dreaming of colors. He dreamed of green, red, blue, and yellow. He wished he could be as colorful as all the other animals he saw. When he woke up, something wonderful happened!

The caterpillar had turned into a beautiful, colorful butterfly. He had a pair of wings that were red, pink, and blue. The middle of his body was the most beautiful of all. It had light and dark gray stripes. The caterpillar loved his new look and he never felt plain again.