



The boy with the very loud **sneeze.**

This story includes words that end with
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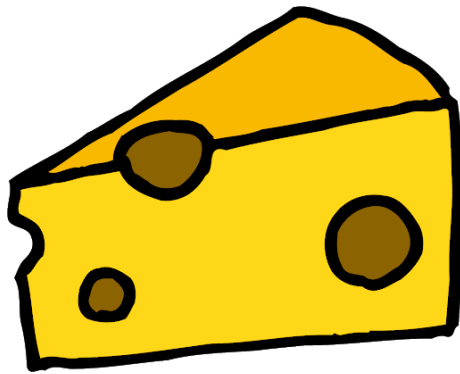
The boy woke up early. He loved watching the [sunrise](#). He sat and watched the sun [rise](#) and he couldn't believe how beautiful it was.



As he was watching the sun [rise](#), the weather got brighter. It was so bright, that it made him [sneeze](#). "Ahchoo!" he said. His [sneeze](#) was very loud.



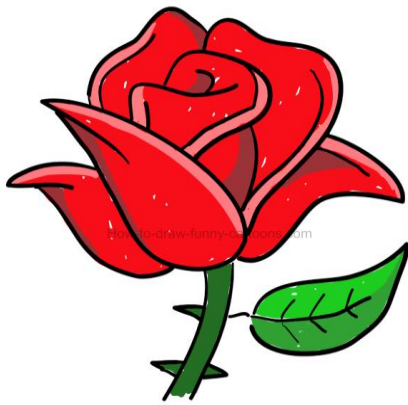
The boy went downstairs and decided to have some breakfast. He found some **cheese** in the fridge. “I love **cheese**, this will be yummy!” he thought to himself. He cut the **cheese** but it made him **sneeze!** “Oh no!” he thought, “Maybe I’m allergic to **cheese.**” So, he had some toast instead.



The boy decided that he would go for a walk so he put his **clothes** and **shoes** on and then he was ready. It looked cold outside so he made sure he had enough layers on. “I don’t want to **freeze!**” he thought to himself.



Then, the boy set off on his walk. He walked past a beautiful **rose** bush and decided to smell a **rose**. “This **rose** smells wonderful!” he thought to himself. But then, he sneezed really loudly. “Ahchoo!” he said. “Oh no, even the **rose** makes me **sneeze**!” he thought to himself.



His **nose** was so itchy and every few minutes, he would **sneeze** very loudly. “I wish this **sneeze** would go away,” he thought to himself.



Then, a swarm of **bees** flew past him. The **bees** made him **sneeze** too. He sneezed so loudly that he knocked some of the **bees** out of the air and on to the floor. “Ouch!” shouted the **bees**. “I’m so sorry, I wish I could stop my very loud **sneeze**,” said the boy. “Don’t worry,” said the **bees**.



Then, the boy decided to go home. “Everything seems to be making me **sneeze** today,” he thought.



When the boy got home, he was feeling a little bit sad because of his very loud **sneeze**. So, he decided to play his saxophone. He loved playing **jazz** music so he played lots of **jazz** music and soon, he felt much happier.



He had been playing **jazz** music for over an hour. Then, he suddenly thought, “I haven’t sneezed at all when I’ve been playing my **jazz** music! Maybe this is one of the only things which doesn’t make me **sneeze**!”



After playing his saxophone, the boy was very tired. "I think I'll go to bed now. I think I'll play my **jazz** music all day tomorrow. I don't think I'll **sneeze** if I do that!" Then, the boy fell straight to sleep.



The end.