

Name: _____

Homophones

Homophones are words that sound alike. They have different spellings and different meanings.

This is a new **pair** of shoes.
Have a slice of this delicious **pear**.

Directions: Read the story and cross out the incorrect homophones and replace them with the correct ones.

One day, there was a caterpillar eating some lovely green leaves. "Sew many good things are green," he said. "I'm glad I'm green," croaked a frog. "Green is grate! It's a pity your sew plane instead."

A lady bug was sitting on a rose. "Green is good, but what about read?," asked the caterpillar.

The caterpillar thought read was nice too. "I'm knot green or read, I'm just plane," he said sadly. 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 plainer than ever. Along came a bright yellow bumblebee. He was flying from flour to flour. The flours we're all colors. "All colors are beautiful," he said to the caterpillar. "Yes, they are!," said the caterpillar.

The caterpillar wrapped himself in his cocoon and fell asleep dreaming of colors. He dreamed of green and read, and blew, and yellow. When he woke up, something wonderful happened! The caterpillar had turned into a beautiful colorful butterfly. No won ever said he was plane again.

Name: _____

ANSWER KEY

Homophones

Homophones are words that sound alike. They have different spellings and different meanings.

This is a new **pair** of shoes.
Have a slice of this delicious **pear**.

Directions: Read the story and cross out the incorrect homophones and replace them with the correct ones.

One day, **there** was a 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!** **It's** a pity **you're so plain** instead. A lady bug was sitting on a rose. Green is good, but what about **red**? said the caterpillar. The caterpillar thought **red** was nice **too**. I'm **not** green or **red**, I'm just **plain**, 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**, said the caterpillar. That's nothing, said the lizard. Look at the beautiful purple spots on my back. The lizard was pink and purple. The caterpillar felt plainer than ever. Along came a bright yellow bumblebee. He was flying from **flower** to **flower**. The **flowers were** all colors. All colors are beautiful he said to the caterpillar. Yes they are said the caterpillar. Then he wrapped himself in his cocoon and fell asleep dreaming of colors. He dreamed of green and **red**, and **blue**, and yellow. When he woke up, something wonderful happened! The caterpillar had turned into a beautiful colorful butterfly. No **one** ever said he was **plain** again.