IZZY at the PARK

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Izzy In the City

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For more information on Izzy and road safety,
please visit www.sdera.wa.edu.au
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“Izzy! Izzy! Where are you?”
Shh! Don’t tell.
Izzy is hiding from Nana Sue.
BOO! RAH! BOO!
Out of her skin jumps Nana Sue.
Basil beetle gets a fright.
He scurries away, out of sight.
What’s next for Izzy? Nana Sue can’t decide. Izzy asks, “Can I take my bike for a ride?”
“Yes!” Nana Sue nods.
“Let’s go to the park. Basil likes to go for a walk before it gets dark.”
“I’m ready!” says Izzy, but Nana Sue says, “No. There’s something you must fetch before we can go.”
“My hat?” Izzy wonders.
“It must be my hat.”
Nana Sue shakes her head and says,
“No, not that.
A hat is close but it will not do.
Your head is precious,
now there’s a clue.”
“I know what it is. It’s my helmet!” Izzy shouts.
Nana Sue smiles and gets ready to go out.
Izzy loves the park. There are swings and a slide. There’s a lake and a path going round the far side. Basil stretches six legs then starts off at a trot. Nana Sue tugs his leash but it’s soon in a knot.
Izzy rides fast. Nana Sue calls, “WAIT! Oh please be careful. Oh do ride straight.”

Izzy keeps going. Izzy has no fear.

Nana Sue is worried. “Izzy, come here!”
A big bike comes zooming. 
*Ting-tink* goes the bell. 
Izzy’s bike becomes wobbly.
“WATCH OUT!” Nana Sue yells.
CRASH! CLUNK!

EEKK! OOMPH! OUCH!
Nana Sue runs to Izzy who is down on the ground. “Are you okay?” Nana Sue asks with a frown.
Izzy’s helmet went thud.
It was scraped in one patch.
But Izzy’s head? Just fine,
not even a scratch.
Now Izzy is careful and everything’s cool.
His helmet stays on because
Izzy’s no fool!
Talk about bike safety

What did Izzy nearly forget to put on before going for a ride in the park?

Do you need to wear a bike helmet?

Why did Izzy have a bike crash?

What saved Izzy’s head when he fell off the bike?