The Story of ‘ough’

One summer’s day, the twins and Dasher decided they ought to go and see their neighbour, Mrs Jones.

“She must be lonely now that her husband is working in Aberdeen,” said Belle.

“We bought a little basket from the shop and we can fill it with flowers from the garden,” said Ben.

“That is a nice thought,” said Mother. “I am proud of both of you and you too Dasher.”