

Mavis the Magical Cat

Once upon a time, there was a cat called Mavis who lived with a farmer called Marigold. Now, Mavis was just like any other cat and Marigold was just like any other farmer, except for one thing. They were both **MAGICAL!**



They worked together on the farm and looked after Sandy, the farm dog, and Beryl, the farm chicken. Every morning, Marigold smiled a big smile and said, "Good Morning!" Mavis said, "Meow!" Sandy said, "Woof!" And Beryl said, "Cluck!"

One winter's evening Mavis heard the strangest sound coming from Marigold's room. So, she padded up the stairs, pushed open the door and peered into the bedroom. There, standing by the bed was not Marigold the farmer but Marigold the ... witch! "Come on, Mavis," cackled Marigold. "Time to get izzy, whizzy busy!" So, they jumped on the broomstick, tapped its long handle and took off down the stairs and out through the farmhouse door.

First, they zoomed to the turnip patch. "Hmmm," mumbled Marigold. "Not very plump. Time for magic, Mavis." So, Mavis wiggled her ears and twitched her whiskers and ZIP BAM BOO! There in the soil were the plumpest turnips Marigold had ever seen. "Good job," cackled Marigold and off they went. Next, they zoomed to the fresh flower bed. "Hmmm," mumbled Marigold. "Not very colourful. Time for magic, Mavis." So, Mavis wiggled her ears and twitched her whiskers and ZIP BAM BOO! There, swaying in the breeze, were the most colourful flowers Marigold had ever seen. "Good job," cackled Marigold and off they went. Finally, just as the morning sun was peeping over the hill, they zoomed to the chicken house. "Hmmm," mumbled Marigold. "No eggs. Time for magic, Mavis." So, Mavis wiggled her ears and twitched her whiskers and ZIP BAM BOO! There, snuggled in the straw, was not one, not two but three of the freshest brown eggs Marigold had ever seen. "Good job," cackled Marigold. "Time for home."

Later that morning, Mavis and Sandy and Beryl sat waiting in the farmhouse kitchen. At that moment, the door swung open and in walked Marigold the farmer, carrying warm boiled eggs for everyone. "Time to check the flowers and vegetables, Mavis," she said, and off they went.

Tuesday TfW lesson - Let's Pretend



Let's pretend!

A

Read the story to your child, stopping after each paragraph to do the activities. Encourage your child to understand the story better by entering into the story world, moving, acting and speaking in role as the characters in the story.

★ Can you pretend to be some of the characters in the story? Listen while a little bit of the story is read to you. What would the character be doing? What might they say? What would their face look like?

One winter's evening, when the moon was as round as a giant marble, Mavis heard the strangest sound coming from Marigold's room. So, she padded up the stairs, pushed open the door and peered into the bedroom.



"Come on, Mavis," cackled Marigold. "Time to get izzy, whizzy busy!" So, they jumped on the broomstick, tapped its long handle and held on tightly as it took off down the stairs and out through the farmhouse door.

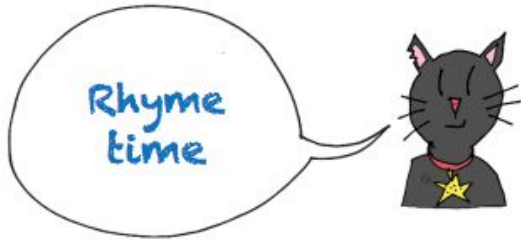


First, they zoomed to the turnip patch. "Hmmm," mumbled Marigold. "Not very plump. Time for magic, Mavis."



So, Mavis wiggled her ears and twitched her whiskers and ZIP BAM BOO!





A

Rhymes are an important part of early learning. Keep the learning fun – chant together, sing together, do the actions together, clap the rhythm together.

**One, two three,
Father caught a flea.
Put it in a teapot
To make a cup of tea.**

**The flea jumped out,
Mother gave a shout,
In came Billy
With his shirt hanging out.**

Thursday - TFW Lesson - Out and About



- ★ I have been using my magic to go on an adventure! Can you name the different places I popped up in?
- ★ Can you take one of your toys on an adventure like mine? Ask your helper to take some photographs for you just like I did.

