

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.

Happy Poem

Happy as a rainbow
happy as a bee
happy as a dolphin
splashing in the sea

Happy as bare feet
running on the beach
happy as a sunflower
happy as a peach

Happy as a poppy
happy as a spoon
dripping with honey
happy as June

Happy as a banjo
plucking on a tune
happy as a Sunday
lazy afternoon

Happy as a memory
shared by two
happy as me ...
when I'm with you.

My Spider Fact file



Name: spider

Colour: most are brown or black
but some are bright red,
green or yellow

**Number
of legs:** eight

Did you know?

- Spiders are not insects.
- They spin a web to catch their food.
- They lay eggs.

My Worm Fact File



Name: earthworm

Colour: reddish brown

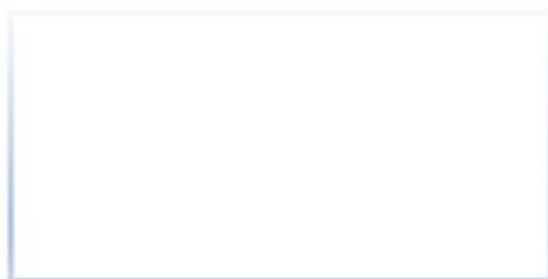
**Number
of legs: none**

Did you know?

- **Earthworms have no eyes.**
- **They eat dead leaves.**
- **They are covered in hairs to help them move.**

My _____

Factfile



Name: _____

Colour: _____

Number
of legs: _____

Did you know?

- _____
- _____
- _____