

Read
together.



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 planting flowers and vegetables and looking after Sandy, the farm dog, and Beryl, the farm chicken.



Every morning, Marigold smiled a big smile and said, "Good Morning!" Mavis stretched out her long white claws and said, "Meow!" Sandy wagged his short, scruffy tail and said, "Woof!" And Beryl fluttered her speckled brown feathers and said, "Cluck!"



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. 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 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! There in the rich brown 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.

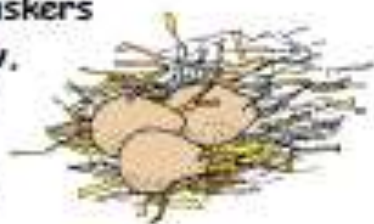
After that, they zoomed to the corn field. "Hmmm," mumbled Marigold. "Not very ripe. Time for magic, Mavis."



So, Mavis wiggled her ears and twitched her whiskers and ZIP BAM BOO! There, standing tall, were rows of the brightest golden corn 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.



Can you name the fruit and vegetables in Marigold's photographs just by looking at the inside of them?



I found ...

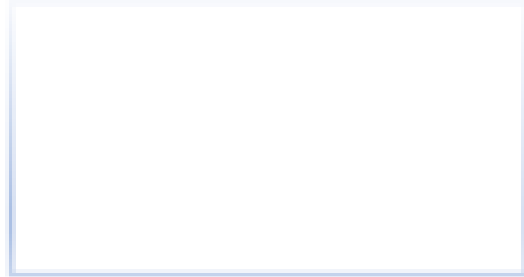


I also found ...

★ Have a go at making your own fact-file for a mini-beast with your helper.

My _____

Factfile



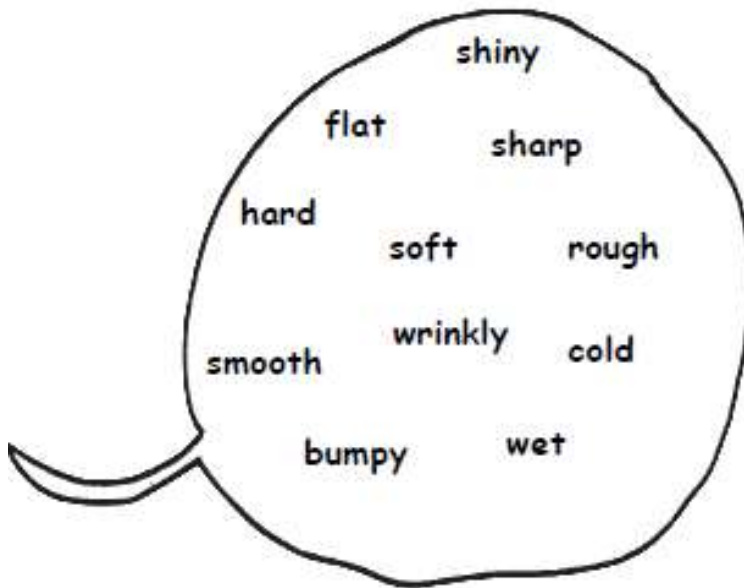
Name: _____

Colour: _____

Number
of legs: _____

Did you know?

- _____
- _____
- _____



Who's Counting
by Celia Warren

One for a shadow
Two for a scare
Three for a cobweb
in my hair.

Four for a whisper
Five for a scream
Six for a monster
in my dream.

Seven for a shiver
up my spine:
Reach for the light switch
just in time!

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.

Dear Mavis

I made the best magical potion ever yesterday! It had our favourite things in it - wriggly, tickly spiders! I thought I would share the potion with you so that you can make it too.

What you need:

- some jelly cubes
- warm water
- a glass bowl
- some spiders!

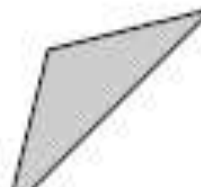
What you do:

1. Pull the jelly cubes apart and put them in the glass bowl.
2. Pour over the warm water.
3. Wait for the jelly cubes to melt.
4. Sprinkle in the spiders.
5. Put the bowl into the fridge.

You will be so surprised what this magical potion turns into. I'll give you a clue ... it will be wibbly and wobbly!

Hope you enjoy it!

Your best friend. 🐾





Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____



Estimate _____

Answer _____

Counting in 2s

Count in 2s and fill in the missing numbers on the socks.

 2			
	12		16
		22	
26			
		38	
42			

