

TREASURY

Core Skills in English

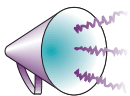
JUNIOR
INFANTS

Junior Infants – CD Script



Accompanying sound effects on the CD

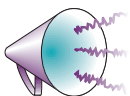
Page 7: Look at *page 7* of your Activity Book. It's a picture of a train station. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



Train, Guard's whistle, Person walking on platform, Clock ticking

Colour each picture

Page 10: Look at *page 10* of your Activity Book. It's a picture of a restaurant. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



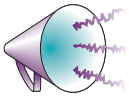
Burgers frying, Cash register, Eating, Drinking

Colour each picture

Page 12: Look at *page 12* of your Activity Book. It's the story of Sleeping Beauty. You will need crayons. Have you got some? Listen to the story of Sleeping Beauty. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

Sleeping Beauty

Once upon a time there was a king and queen who had a baby girl. She was the most beautiful baby that had ever been born.



Baby laughing

The king and queen invited every fairy in the land to the little girl's christening. When the christening was over everybody went back to the palace for a big party.

However, there was one bad fairy in the land that the king and queen did not invite. The bad fairy heard about the party and was very, very angry. She decided to go, even though she hadn't been invited.

The other fairies had just been giving the princess their gifts. There was only one little fairy left, waiting to give her gift.

The bad fairy stomped over to the cradle and looked at the little baby.

"It's time for my gift," said the bad fairy. "You shall prick your finger on a spinning wheel and die!"

Everybody was very upset by the bad fairy's gift. But the little fairy who had been waiting to give her gift said, "No, the princess shall not die. I cannot undo the bad fairy's gift, but I can change it." She turned to the baby and said, "You will prick your finger on a spinning wheel and fall asleep for a hundred years."

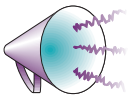
The king ordered that all the spinning wheels in the kingdom be burnt that very day.

The baby girl grew up into a beautiful princess. One day while she was playing in the castle she found a room at the top of a tower where an old woman lived. The old woman had never heard the king's order, and was using a spinning wheel. The princess went into the room and sat down to watch the old woman.

"What are you doing?" the princess asked.

"I am spinning, dear," said the old woman, who didn't know who the princess was. "Would you like to have a go?"

"Oh, yes please," said the princess and she sat down at the spinning wheel. But the princess didn't know how to spin and soon pricked her finger. She fell asleep and no one was able to wake her up.



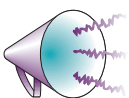
Princess sleeping

The princess was brought to her bedroom and laid on the bed. Then everybody left the palace.

The years passed and the bushes around the palace grew and grew. Soon they were so big that you would not even know that the palace was there.

When a hundred years were gone by, a handsome prince came to the forest. He could just see the top of a tower behind the bushes and he decided to see if there was a building in there. He took an axe and began to cut his way in.

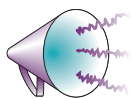
Soon he came to the door of the palace. He went in and found the beautiful princess asleep on her bed. He leaned over and gave her a kiss.



Kiss

The princess opened her eyes and woke up. She smiled at the handsome prince and thanked him for waking her. Then they left the palace and went to the prince's castle, where they got married and lived happily ever after.

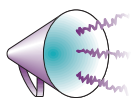
Page 14: Look at *page 14* of your Activity Book. It's a picture of a circus. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



Audience laughing, Lion roaring, Elephant trumpeting,
Clown ringing bicycle bell

Colour each picture.

Page 16: Look at *page 16* of your Activity Book. It's a picture of a kitchen. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



Kettle boiling, Radio on, Pouring drink, Washing machine

Colour each picture.

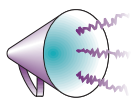
Page 18: Look at *page 18* of your Activity Book. It's the story of Little Red Riding Hood. You will need crayons. Have you got some? Listen to the story of Little Red Riding Hood. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time there lived a little girl. The little girl's grandmother made her a red riding hood and she wore it all the time. Everybody called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day her mother said to her, "Go and see how your grandmother is. She's not well. Take her these cakes."

Little Red Riding Hood set out through the wood.

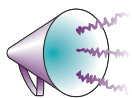


Red Riding Hood walking

As she was going through the wood, she met a wolf. The wolf asked her where she was going.

"I am going to see my grandmother to bring her some cakes," said Little Red Riding Hood.

The wolf ran off as fast as he could. Soon he arrived at Grandmother's house. He knocked at the door.



Wolf knocking on the door

"Who's there?"

"Little Red Riding Hood," said the wolf in a squeaky voice. "I have brought you some cakes."

“Come in, Little Red Riding Hood,” called Grandmother.

The wolf opened the door and went in.

“Rrr,” said the wolf.

“Eee!” said Grandmother.

And the wolf ate her all up!

Then the wolf shut the door and got into the grandmother’s bed and pretended to be asleep.



Wolf snoring

Soon afterwards, Little Red Riding Hood arrived and knocked at the door.

“Who’s there?” said the wolf in Grandmother’s voice.

“Little Red Riding Hood,” said Little Red Riding Hood. “I have brought you some cakes.”

“Come in, Little Red Riding Hood,” called the wolf.

Little Red Riding Hood opened the door and went in.

“Put the cakes on the table and come over and talk to me,” said the wolf.

Little Red Riding Hood came over to the bed.

“Grandmother, what big eyes you have!” said Little Red Riding Hood.

“All the better to see you with, my dear,” said the wolf.

“Grandmother, what big ears you have!” said Little Red Riding Hood.

“All the better to hear you with, my dear,” said the wolf.

“Grandmother, what big teeth you have!” said Little Red Riding Hood.

“All the better to eat you with,” said the wolf as he jumped out of the bed!

Just then a woodcutter who was working in the forest passed by the house. He saw Little Red Riding Hood running away from the wolf.

“Help!” said Little Red Riding Hood.

The woodcutter took his axe and killed the wolf! Then he opened up the wolf’s stomach, and out popped Grandmother, as good as new!

Everybody was happy that the wolf was gone and could never hurt them again.

Page 20: Look at *page 20* of your Activity Book. It’s a picture of a living room.

Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound.

You will hear four sounds played three times.



Granddad snoring, Hoover, Boy laughing, Cat meowing

Colour each picture.

Page 23: Look at *page 23* of your Activity Book. It’s a picture of a farmyard. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



Cows lowing, Dog barking, Crow cawing, Chickens clucking

Colour each picture.

Page 25: Look at *page 25* of your Activity Book. It's the story of The Three Little Pigs. You will need crayons. Have you got some?
Listen to the story of The Three Little Pigs. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

The Three Little Pigs

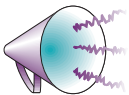
Once upon a time there were three little pigs. One day their mother told them that the time had come for them to go and seek their fortunes. So they packed their things, kissed their mother goodbye and went off into the big wide world.

The pigs decided that they should build themselves somewhere to live. The first little pig built his house out of straw, because it was the easiest thing to do. Then he skipped off to play.

The second little pig built his house out of sticks. The stick house was a little bit stronger than a straw house, and took him a little longer. Then he skipped off to play.

The third little pig built his house out of bricks. The brick house was even stronger than the stick house and it took him a long time.

One night the big bad wolf came by the pigs' houses.



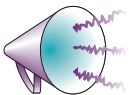
Wolf howling

He went up to the first little pig's house of straw.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" called the wolf.

"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin," said the first little pig, "I'll not let you in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.



Wolf huffing and puffing

And he huffed and he puffed and he blew down the house of straw. The little pig ran to his brother's house of sticks.

The wolf went up to the house of sticks.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in," called the wolf.

"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin," said the second little pig, "I'll not let you in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

And he huffed and he puffed and he blew down the house of sticks. The two little pigs ran into their brother's house of bricks.

The wolf went up to the house of bricks.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" called the wolf.

"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin," said the third little pig, "I'll not let you in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

And he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed – but the house didn't fall down.

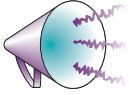
So the wolf climbed up on the roof to look for a way into the house of bricks.

The little pigs saw the wolf climb up on the roof. They lit a big fire in the fireplace and put a large pot of water on to boil.

The wolf got up on the chimney.

“Ha, ha, ha,” he thought. “I can get in this way.”

And with that he slipped down into the chimney and...



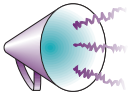
Splash

He fell straight into the pot of boiling water!

“Ow!” the wolf yelled as he jumped straight back up the chimney and up into the sky! “Ow! Ow! Ow!” And he ran off into the woods and was never heard of again!

The three little pigs decided to stay together in the brick house and they lived happily ever after.

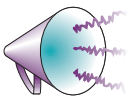
Page 27: Look at *page 27* of your Activity Book. It's a picture of a city street. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



Motorbike, Road works, Baby crying, Clock striking

Colour each picture

Page 29: Look at *page 29* of your Activity Book. It's a picture of a zoo. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



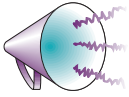
Monkeys chattering, Tiger roaring, Children laughing and running, Exotic bird cawing

Colour each picture

Page 31: Look at *page 31* of your Activity Book. It's the story of The Ugly Duckling. You will need crayons. Have you got some? Listen to the story of The Ugly Duckling. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

The Ugly Duckling

Once upon a time there was a family of ducks. One sunny morning, Mother Duck's eggs hatched and out popped six chirping ducklings.



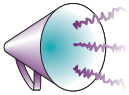
Ducklings quacking

However, one egg was bigger than the rest. The egg cracked open and a strange-looking duckling came out. He had grey feathers instead of yellow ones. He was quite simply the ugliest duckling that Mother Duck had ever seen.

As the days went by, the poor ugly duckling became more and more unhappy. His brothers didn't want to play with him because he was so clumsy, and all the animals in the farmyard laughed at him. He was sad and lonely.

"Nobody loves me, they all tease me! Why am I different from my brothers?" he asked.

One day the ugly duckling ran away from the farmyard. He stopped at a pond and began to talk to all the other birds.



Birds splashing in the pond

"Do you know of any ducklings with grey feathers like mine?" he asked.

But everyone shook their heads.

"We don't know anyone as ugly as you," they said.

The ugly duckling went on his way. Every time he came to a pond he asked, "Do you know of any ducklings with grey feathers like mine?"

But he always got the same answer.

Then one day, he came to an old woman's cottage. The old woman ran out and caught him. She couldn't see very well, so she thought he was a goose!

"I'll put this goose in a hutch. I hope it lays plenty of eggs!" she said.

But the ugly duckling didn't lay any eggs.

"Well," thought the old woman, "if it won't lay eggs, I'll have to eat it!"

"Oh dear me!" moaned the duckling. "I just wanted someone to love me!"

Then one night he saw that the hutch door wasn't closed properly. He slipped out into the yard and escaped. Once again he was all alone. He ran as far away as he could, and found himself beside a pond.

"If nobody wants me, I'll hide here forever," he thought.

Winter came. The poor ugly duckling had to leave his home to look for food in the snow.

He had just fallen down, tired and hungry, when a farmer found him and put him in his big jacket pocket.

"I'll take him home to my children. They'll look after him. The poor thing is frozen!" said the farmer.

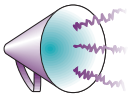
The duckling lived in the farmer's house all winter. The farmer's children loved him and looked after him.

When spring came, the farmer decided to set the ugly duckling free by the pond. The duckling saw himself in the water.

He had totally changed!

His grey feathers were gone and he now had beautiful white ones. His neck had grown long and graceful. He wasn't ugly any more!

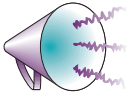
Just then a group of swans landed on the pond.



Swans honking

“Hello,” they said. “We’re swans like you. Where have you been hiding?”
“It’s a long story,” replied the young swan.
“Never mind,” said the swans. “Come with us.”
The ugly duckling had a family at last!

Page 33: Look at *page 33* of your Activity Book. It’s a picture of Hallowe’en.
Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound.
You will hear four sounds played three times.



Witch cackling, Ghost howling, Fireworks, Monster growling

Colour each picture.

Page 39: Look at *page 35* of your Activity Book. It’s the story of Goldilocks and the Three Bears. You will need crayons. Have you got some?
Listen to the story of Goldilocks and the Three Bears. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Goldilocks. One day, Goldilocks went for a walk in the forest.



Goldilocks walking

She hadn’t been walking very long when she saw a house.

“I wonder who lives in this house?” she thought.

She knocked on the door, and when nobody answered, she walked right in!

On the table in the kitchen, there were three bowls of porridge – a great big bowl, a medium-sized bowl and a tiny little bowl. Goldilocks liked porridge. She picked up a spoon and tasted the porridge in the big bowl.

“Ow!” she said. “This porridge is too hot!”

She tasted the porridge in the medium-sized bowl.

“Yuck,” she said. “This porridge is too cold.”

Then she tasted the porridge in the little bowl.

“Ah, this porridge is just right,” she sighed happily and she ate it all up!

After she’d eaten the porridge Goldilocks decided she was feeling a little tired. She walked into the sitting room where she saw three chairs – a great big chair, a medium-sized chair and a tiny little chair. Goldilocks sat down in the big chair.

“This chair is too hard!” she complained.

She sat in the medium-sized chair.

“This chair is too soft!” she whined.

Then she sat in the little chair.

“Ah, this chair is just right,” she sighed happily. But just as she wriggled in to get comfortable, the chair broke into pieces!

Goldilocks was very tired, so she went upstairs to the bedroom. There were three beds in the bedroom – a great big bed, a medium-sized bed and a tiny little bed. Goldilocks lay down in the big bed.

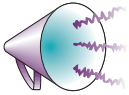
“This bed’s too hard,” she complained.

Then she lay down in the medium-sized bed.

“This bed’s too soft,” she whined.

Then she lay down in the little bed.

“Ah, this bed’s just right,” she sighed happily. Goldilocks snuggled down and fell fast asleep.



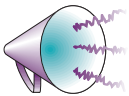
Goldilocks asleep

As Goldilocks was sleeping, the three bears came home. They went into the kitchen.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge,” growled Papa bear.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge,” said Mama bear.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge and ate it all up!” cried Baby bear, with tears streaming down his face.



Baby Bear crying

Then the bears went into the sitting room.

“Someone’s been sitting in my chair,” growled Papa bear.

“Someone’s been sitting in my chair,” said Mama bear.

“Someone’s been sitting in my chair and broken it all to pieces,” cried Baby bear.

The bears decided to look around in case the person was still there. When they went upstairs to the bedroom – what do you think they saw?

“Someone’s been sleeping in my bed,” growled Papa bear.

“Someone’s been sleeping in my bed,” said Mama bear.

“Someone’s been sleeping in my bed and she’s still there!” shouted Baby bear.

Just then, Goldilocks woke up and saw the three bears.

“Rrr!” growled the bears.

“Aagh!” squealed Goldilocks. And she jumped up and ran out of the room.

Goldilocks ran down the stairs, out the door, into the forest and straight home. And she never, ever went back to the three bears’ house again.

Page 38: Look at *page 38* of your Activity Book. It’s a picture of a PE class. Listen to the sounds. Point to the picture that makes that sound. You will hear four sounds played three times.



Skipping, Teacher’s whistle, Clapping game, Ball bouncing

Colour each picture

Page 42: Look at *page 42* of your Activity Book. It's the story of The Gingerbread Man. You will need crayons. Have you got some?

Listen to the story of The Gingerbread Man. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

The Gingerbread Man

Once upon a time there was a little old woman and a little old man, who lived in a little old house. One day, the little old woman made a man out of gingerbread; she gave him a chocolate jacket and put sweets on it for buttons. His eyes were made of currants and his mouth was made of sugar. The little old woman put him in a pan, put the pan in the oven and shut the door.

When the Gingerbread Man was done she opened the oven door and pulled out the pan. Out jumped the little Gingerbread Man onto the floor, and away he ran, out of the door and down the street! The little old woman and the little old man ran after him as fast as they could.

The little Gingerbread Man said,

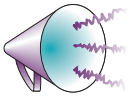
“Run! Run! As fast as you can!

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!”

And they couldn't catch him.

The little Gingerbread Man ran on and on, until he met a cow.

“Mmm, a gingerbread man,” said the cow, “I'm going to eat it.”



Cow mooing

The little Gingerbread Man said,

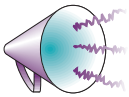
“Run! Run! As fast as you can!

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!”

And the cow couldn't catch him.

The little Gingerbread Man ran on and on, until he met a horse.

“Mmm, a gingerbread man,” said the horse, “I'm going to eat it.”



Horse neighing

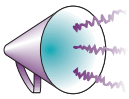
But the little Gingerbread Man said,

“Run! Run! As fast as you can!

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!”

And the horse couldn't catch him.

The little Gingerbread Man ran on and on, until he came to a river.



River sounds

Just then a fox walked by.

“Mmm, a gingerbread man,” said the fox, “I'm going to eat it.”

The little Gingerbread Man said,
 “Run! Run! As fast as you can!
 You can’t catch me! I’m the gingerbread man!”
 “Maybe I can’t catch you,” said the fox, “but if you try to cross that river, you will surely get wet and crumble to pieces. Hop onto my tail and I’ll carry you across.”
 So the Gingerbread Man hopped onto the fox’s tail
 The fox began to swim. As he did, his tail dipped into the water.
 “Oh dear,” said the fox. “My tail is getting wet. Hop onto my back to stay dry.”
 So the Gingerbread Man hopped onto the fox’s back.
 “Oh dear,” said the fox. “Now my back is getting wet. Hop onto my nose to stay dry.”
 So the Gingerbread Man hopped onto the fox’s nose.
 The Gingerbread Man looked back and saw the old man, the old woman, the cow and the horse standing at the bank of the river. He laughed and said,
 “Run! Run! As fast as you can!
 You can’t catch me! I’m...”
 But before the Gingerbread Man could say another word, the fox flipped him into his mouth!
 And that was the end of the little Gingerbread Man.

Page 53: Look at *page 53* of your Activity Book. It’s the story of The Three Billy Goats Gruff. You will need crayons. Have you got some?
 Listen to the story of The Three Billy Goats Gruff. You will hear three sounds.
 Colour each sound when you hear it.

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

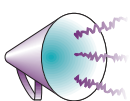
Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats called Gruff. In the winter they lived in a barn in the valley. When spring came they decided to go up to the mountains to eat the sweet grass.

On their way up to the mountains the three Billy Goats Gruff had to cross a dangerous river. There was only one bridge across. The bridge was made of wooden planks. An ugly troll lived underneath it. Nobody was allowed to cross the bridge unless the troll let them across. But the troll never let anyone cross the bridge. He always ate them up.

The smallest Billy Goat Gruff was first to reach the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap went his little hooves as he trotted over the wooden planks.

“Who’s that trip-trapping over my bridge?” growled the troll.

“Billy Goat Gruff,” squeaked the smallest goat in his little voice. “I’m only going up to the mountain to eat the sweet grass.”



Goat bleating

“Oh no, you’re not!” said the troll. “I’m going to eat you for breakfast!”

“Oh no, Mr Troll,” pleaded the goat. “I’m much too tiny for you to eat, and I wouldn’t taste very good. Why don’t you wait for my brother, the middle-sized

Billy Goat Gruff? He's much bigger than me and would be much more tasty."

The troll did not want to waste his time on the smallest goat if there was a bigger and better one to eat.

"All right, you can cross my bridge," he grunted. "I'll eat you on your way back!"

So the smallest Billy Goat Gruff skipped across to the other side.

The troll did not have to wait long for the second Billy Goat Gruff.

Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves as he trotted over the wooden planks.

"Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?" yelled the troll.

"Billy Goat Gruff," said the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff. "I'm going up to the mountain to eat the sweet grass."

"Oh no you're not!" said the troll. "I'm going to eat you for breakfast."

"Oh no, Mr Troll," said the second goat. "I may be bigger than the first Billy Goat Gruff, but I'm much smaller than my brother, the third Billy Goat Gruff. Why don't you wait for him? He would be a much better meal than me."

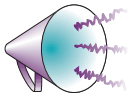
The troll was getting very hungry, but he did not want to waste his appetite on a middle-sized goat if there was an even bigger one to come.

"All right, you can cross my bridge," grumbled the troll. "I'll eat you on your way back!"

So the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff scampered across to the other side.

The troll did not have to wait long for the third Billy Goat Gruff.

Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves as he trotted across the wooden planks.



Hoof noises

"Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?" roared the troll.

"Billy Goat Gruff," said the third goat in a deep voice. "I'm going up to the mountain to eat the sweet grass."

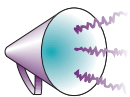
"Oh no you're not," said the troll. "I'm going to eat you for breakfast!"

"That's what you think," said the biggest Billy Goat Gruff.

Then he lowered his horns, galloped along the bridge and butted the ugly troll.

Up, up, up went the troll into the air...

Then down, down, down into the rushing river below.



Splash!

He disappeared below the swirling waters, and was gone.

"So much for his breakfast," thought the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. "Now, what about mine?"

And he walked over the bridge to join his two brothers on the mountain and eat the sweet grass.

Page 66: Look at *page 66* of your Activity Book. It's the story of Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs. You will need crayons. Have you got some?

Listen to the story of Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

Snow White

Once upon a time there was a king who had a daughter with hair as black as ebony, lips as red as blood and skin as white as snow. Everybody called her Snow White. Snow White's stepmother, the queen, was a wicked woman. She had a magic mirror, and every morning she would stand in front of the mirror and ask,

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall

Who is the fairest of them all?"

And the mirror always answered,

"You are the fairest of them all."

But as time passed, Snow White grew more and more beautiful. Then one day when the queen asked her mirror,

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall

Who is the fairest of them all?"

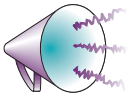
The mirror answered,

"Snow White is the fairest of them all."

The queen was very angry when she heard this. She decided to get rid of Snow White. She called a servant and told him to take the girl into the forest and kill her. The servant was scared of the queen, so he took Snow White into the forest. But he was also a kind man, so he did not kill her. Instead he told her what the queen had asked him to do and warned her never to go back to the palace.

Snow White began to run through the forest. She ran and ran until she came to a little house. She was very tired, so she went into the house to rest.

Everything in the little house was very small. Snow White lay down on a little bed and fell asleep.



Snow White asleep

Night came and the seven dwarfs, who owned the little house, came home. They were very surprised to find Snow White in their house.

Snow White woke up.

"Who are you?" the dwarfs asked.

"My name is Snow White," Snow White answered, and she told them all about what her wicked stepmother had done. The dwarfs said that Snow White could live with them.

The next day, the queen, thinking that Snow White was dead, went and stood in front of her magic mirror and asked,

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall

Who is the fairest of them all?"

But the mirror answered

"Snow White is the fairest of them all."

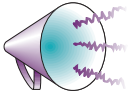
The queen was very, very angry. She decided to kill Snow White herself.

She went into her secret room and made a poisoned apple. Then she dressed up as an old woman and went into the forest to the seven dwarfs' house.

She found Snow White working in the garden.

"Would you like a juicy apple, my dear?" she asked.

Snow White did not recognise the queen. She thought the apple looked very juicy and sweet. She took a big bite.



Biting the apple

As soon as she bit the apple, she fell down dead.

When the dwarfs came home that night they found Snow White dead on the ground. They were very sad and cried a lot. Then they made her a glass coffin and put her in it.

One day a handsome prince came riding by the house.



Horse's hooves

He stopped to look at the glass coffin with Snow White inside it. He thought she was very beautiful. The prince asked the dwarfs to sell him the coffin, but they would not. Then he asked them to give the coffin to him, because he could not live without seeing Snow White every day. The dwarfs took pity on him and decided to give him the coffin.

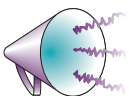
The prince's servants came to move the coffin to his palace, but the servants were clumsy and the coffin fell over. The poisoned apple flew out of Snow White's throat and she began to breathe again.

The prince and the dwarfs opened the coffin and let her out. They were all very happy. The prince and Snow White were married and lived happily ever after.

Page 72: Look at page 72 of your Activity Book. It's the story of Hansel and Gretel. You will need crayons. Have you got some?
Listen to the story of Hansel and Gretel. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

Hansel and Gretel

Once upon a time, there was a poor woodcutter.



Chopping wood

He lived near a forest with his two children and their stepmother. The boy was called Hansel and the girl was called Gretel. The woodcutter was very poor and there wasn't even enough food to feed the four of them.

The stepmother was a wicked woman and she didn't like Hansel and Gretel at all. One night she said to the woodcutter, "Tomorrow morning you must take the children out into the forest and leave them there. They will not find the way home again, and we shall be rid of them."

"I can't do that!" said the man. "They would die in the forest!"

"If you don't get rid of them," said the wicked stepmother, "we will all die of hunger!"

The woodcutter decided that his wife was right.

Now the children had not been able to sleep and had heard everything their stepmother said. Hansel crept out into the yard and began to fill his pockets with stones. Then he lay down on his bed and waited for morning.

In the morning the woodcutter took the two children deep into the forest. Every now and then Hansel dropped one of the stones from his pockets onto the path. When they got to the deepest part of the forest, their father told them to stay there and he walked away.

Gretel was very frightened and began to cry.

“Don’t worry, Gretel,” said Hansel. “It’s all right, I’ve left a trail of stones. We can follow it home.”

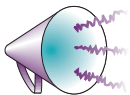
The stepmother was not pleased when the children arrived home. That night she locked the door so Hansel could not get out to gather more stones.

The next day the stepmother told the woodcutter to take the children into the forest again. Hansel had no stones to lay a trail with, so he crumbled the bit of bread that he had been given for breakfast. Every now and then he threw some of the crumbs onto the ground. When they got to the deepest part of the forest, their father again told them to stay there and he walked away.

Gretel was very frightened and began to cry.

“Don’t worry, Gretel,” said Hansel. “It’s all right, I’ve left a trail of breadcrumbs. We can follow it home.”

But when they went to look for the trail they couldn’t find one crumb! The birds of the forest had eaten them all up!



Birds twittering

Hansel and Gretel walked all day, trying to find their way out of the forest, but they could not find the way home. They were very hungry.

Suddenly they saw a little house between the trees. Hansel and Gretel went up to the house. It was made of cake! The walls were gingerbread, the roof was chocolate and the windows were made of sugar.

“We can eat this house,” said Hansel and he broke off a piece of the chocolate roof and began to chew.

Gretel broke off a piece of the gingerbread wall and began to eat it.

Just then the door opened and an old woman came out.

“Oh,” she said, “you look so hungry. Come in, come in.”

Hansel and Gretel followed the old woman into the house of cake.

But the old woman was really a wicked witch, and she had built the house to trap children. As soon as Hansel and Gretel were inside she put Hansel into a cage!

She said to Gretel, “You will do the housework, and when your brother is nice and fat I will cook him and eat him!”



Witch cackling

Poor Hansel!

One day the witch decided to eat Hansel for her dinner. She turned the oven on and waited for it to heat up.

“Go and see if the oven is hot enough,” she said to poor Gretel.

But Gretel was a clever girl and she had thought of a plan. She checked the oven and went back to the witch.

"I can't tell if the oven is hot enough," she said.

"Never mind, I'll do it myself," said the witch grumpily. And she opened the door and leaned in to see if the oven was hot enough.

Quick as a flash, Gretel pushed the witch into the oven and shut the door!

Then she ran to the cage and opened it up. Hansel climbed out and they both ran as far away from the witch's house as they could.

They ran through the forest until they found the path that led to their father's house. When their father saw them coming, he ran out to meet them.

"Oh, thank goodness!" he said. "You have come back to me. Your wicked stepmother is gone. I will never leave you alone again."

And they all lived happily together from that day to this.

Page 80: Look at *page 80* of your Activity Book. It's the story of Cinderella. You will need crayons. Have you got some?

Listen to the story of Cinderella. You will hear three sounds. Colour each sound when you hear it.

Cinderella

Once upon a time there was a beautiful young woman called Cinderella who lived with her mean, horrible stepmother and two ugly stepsisters. Her stepmother made her do all the hard, dirty work in the house while her two stepsisters lay around all day eating chocolate.

One day a message arrived from the king. The Prince was going to get married, and he was going to choose his wife at a ball in the palace! The ugly stepsisters were very excited. They were sure that the Prince would choose one of them!

The day of the ball arrived. The ugly stepsisters got into their best dresses and made Cinderella fix their hair so that it was all curly and sat on top of their heads like big towers. Then they and their mother set off for the ball.

Cinderella watched them drive off.

"I wish I could go to the ball," she whispered.

"Well," said a voice, "why don't you go?"

"Who are you?" asked Cinderella, looking at the beautiful fairy who had suddenly appeared.

"I'm your fairy godmother," said the fairy. "Do you want to go to the ball?"

"Oh, yes please," said Cinderella.

"Right, then. Run to the garden and get me a pumpkin."

Cinderella ran and picked the largest pumpkin in the garden. The fairy godmother waved her wand over it and – whoosh! The pumpkin turned into a beautiful coach!

"Good," said the fairy godmother. "Now, get me some mice."

Cinderella knew where there was a family of six mice living in the corner of the kitchen. She ran and scooped them up and brought them to the fairy godmother.

Poof! The fairy godmother turned the mice into six fine horses to pull the coach!

"We need a coachman," said the fairy godmother. "Get me a rat."

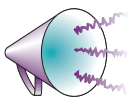
Cinderella ran and got a rat from the garden. Whish! The fairy godmother turned the rat into a jolly coachman.

“Now, we’re almost ready,” said the fairy godmother. “There’s just one more thing...” And with that she tapped Cinderella’s dirty, ragged dress and turned it into the most beautiful ball dress you ever saw. And her shoes turned into wonderful glass slippers.

Cinderella climbed into the coach and turned to say thank you to her fairy godmother.

“You’re welcome,” said the fairy godmother, “but remember – it is very important that you leave the ball before the clock strikes midnight. All my magic will disappear at midnight. You must leave before that happens.”

“I will,” Cinderella promised. And off she went to the ball.



Horses’ hooves

The ball was already started when Cinderella arrived. The Prince noticed her standing in the doorway.

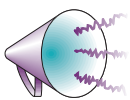
“Who is that?” he asked.

But nobody knew who she was.

“I will ask her to dance,” he thought.

Cinderella and the Prince danced together all evening. Cinderella was enjoying herself so much that she forgot all about her fairy godmother’s warning. Suddenly the clock began to strike.

Midnight!



Clock striking

Cinderella ran out of the ballroom. She ran so fast that she didn’t notice when one of her glass slippers fell off. She ran and ran and ran until she was home.

The Prince ran after her, but he couldn’t see her anywhere. All he could find was one little glass slipper, lying on the ground.

The next day a message arrived from the palace. The Prince was going to visit every house in the kingdom to try to find the woman whose foot fit the glass slipper.

The ugly sisters were very excited. They were sure the slipper would fit one of them! Before long the Prince arrived. The first sister tried to squeeze her foot into the slipper.

“No,” said the Prince. “This is not your slipper. You are not the missing princess.”

The second sister tried to squash her foot into the little slipper.

“No,” said the Prince. “This is not your slipper. You are not the missing princess.”

Cinderella stepped forward.

“Please, may I try on the slipper?” she said.

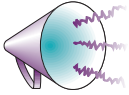
“Of course,” said the Prince.

Cinderella put on the slipper and it fit perfectly.

“You are the missing princess!” smiled the Prince. “Will you marry me?”

“Oh yes,” said Cinderella.

And Cinderella and the Prince were married the very next day. And they lived happily ever after.



Wedding bells