

®

# Little

Stories, songs  
and fun things to do.



# STORY



# Teller



A Marshall Cavendish Publication

EVERY FORTNIGHT

S. Africa R5.95 IR £3.25  
Australia \$4.95 NZ \$5.95

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# Little STORY Teller



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### CENTRE PAGES

Pull out and play!

Eight pages designed for parents to help children play and learn.

In Part 6 the four middle pages provide shapes to join up and colour. Turn the pages over and invent your own details as you follow our picture story, *The Surprise Parcel*.

The remaining centre pages contain simple ideas for things to make and do. Have fun with the *Missing Mittens* puzzle, and learn how to make paper flowers and pot-pourri.

Easy to follow instructions are given on the pages themselves.



### THE BOOK

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### THE TAPE (A Creative Radio Production)

Recorded at The Barge Studios, Little Venice, London

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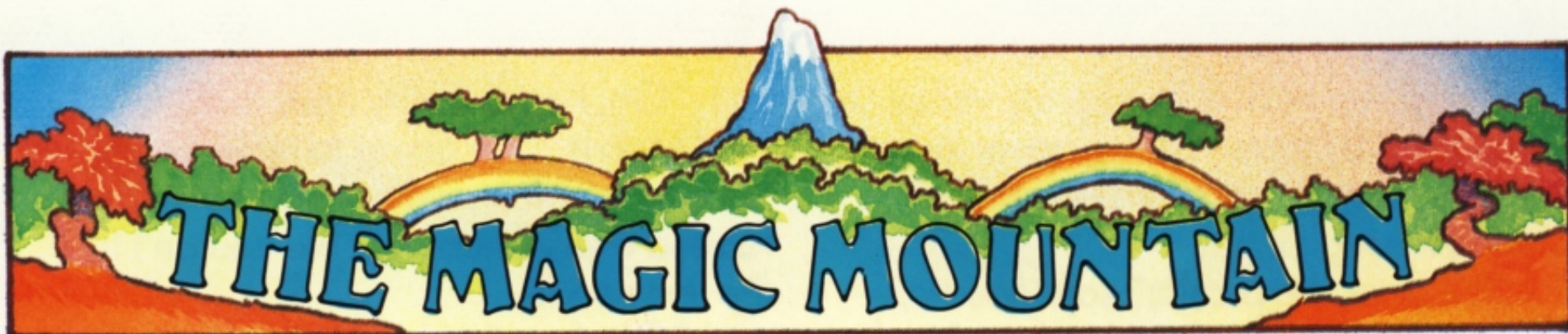
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**WHEN YOU'RE SMALL** inside cover  
Morris and Doris sing about the joys of not growing up!



## The Growing Stream

One morning, I was woken up by the sun streaming in through the windows. The birds were singing noisily in the trees. "Wake up, wake up,



sleepyhead," I said to Morris, "summer's really here at last."

We both ate our breakfast very quickly. "It's such a lovely day, we must do something special," said Morris.

"I know, let's have a picnic," I said. "We could go to Peagreen Park."

"Oh yes," said Morris. "I love it there. It's so green it's like being under the sea."



Peagreen Park is in a lovely valley surrounded by trees. You've never seen so many flowers, and there's a stream running through it.

"I'll pack the picnic," said Morris, who makes delicious sandwiches, "and you fetch a rug for us to sit on."

Soon we were ready, and after walking and walking and walking we arrived at Peagreen Park.

"Oh, I'm so thirsty after that walk," said Morris, "I'm going to have some lemonade. Now, where did I put it?" We looked everywhere, but we couldn't find the lemonade.

"Oh dear," said Morris, "I must have forgotten to pack it."

"Oh, you careless hamster," I said.

"Never mind," said Morris, "I'll drink some water from the stream."



He dipped his glass in again and again and drank glasses and glasses of ice-cold water. "Don't drink any more Morris. You'll burst."

Morris stood up. "I do feel rather funny," he said.

I stared at him. "Morris, you're getting bigger. Bigger and bigger. Can't you stop?"

"No I can't," said Morris, "and I'm not sure I want to. I'm twice as tall as you now. I'll soon be able to pick the cherries high up on this tree. Yum yum."

Morris wasn't at all worried, but I was.

"Supposing you never become small again," I said. "You won't fit into your bed, you won't even get through our front door at this rate. I think we'd better go home and I'll find a spell to make you small."

"All right, but first I'll just eat a few more cherries," said Morris. Oh, he's so greedy!

I had to run to keep up with Morris on the way home. He took huge steps and he was still getting bigger.

While I was looking for my book of spells I came across an old map of Magic Mountain.





Bing-bang-bong!  
Oh, what a surprise!  
Hamsters must be  
Hamster size."

There was a funny hissing sound like an untied balloon, and Morris became smaller and smaller and smaller, until at last he was the same size as me again.

"Thank goodness for that," he said. "I thought I was going to burst. Now where's our picnic? I'm starving!"

"Look, Morris! It says here that the stream in Peagreen Park is called The Growing Stream. No wonder the water made you so big."

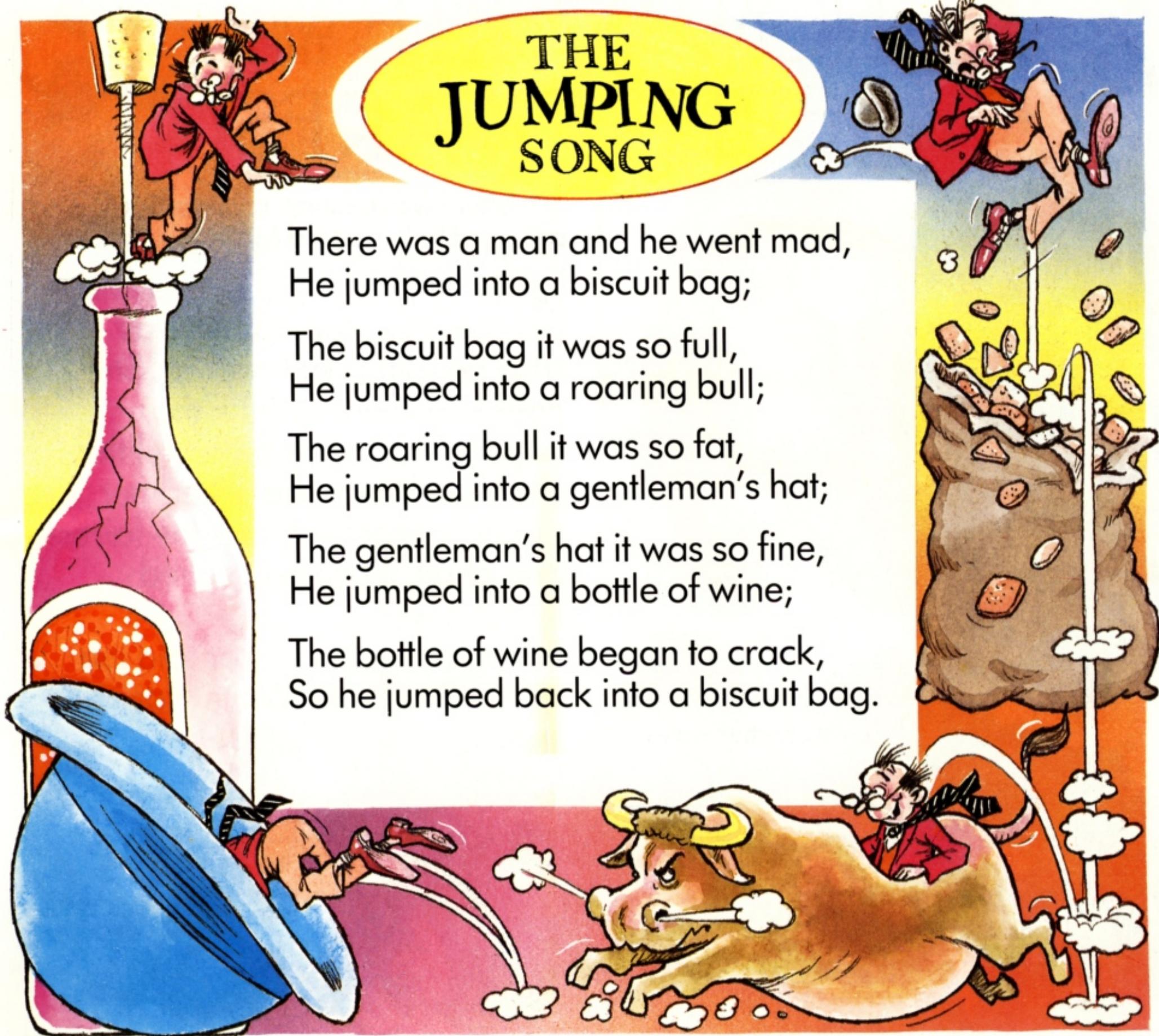
Morris looked down from a great height. "But what can we do?" he said. "I'm beginning to feel uncomfortable and my fur's gone all tight."

I leafed through my book of spells as quickly as I could. "Hang on, Morris," I said, "I'll try this one:



# THE JUMPING SONG

There was a man and he went mad,  
He jumped into a biscuit bag;  
The biscuit bag it was so full,  
He jumped into a roaring bull;  
The roaring bull it was so fat,  
He jumped into a gentleman's hat;  
The gentleman's hat it was so fine,  
He jumped into a bottle of wine;  
The bottle of wine began to crack,  
So he jumped back into a biscuit bag.



# SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

Snow White was a beautiful princess. She lived with her father and stepmother in a fine palace. Her stepmother was also beautiful, but wicked. She could not bear to think that anyone was more beautiful than she was. When she asked her magic mirror who was the fairest one of all, it always replied that she was. But one day, the mirror told the queen that Snow White was







lovelier than she. The queen was so jealous that she ordered her huntsman to kill Snow White, but he would not, and set her free in the forest. As night fell, Snow White came to a little cottage where seven dwarfs lived. When they heard that the queen had tried to kill Snow White, they happily agreed to let her live with them. But they told her not to open the door to anyone, because they knew that if the wicked queen found out where Snow White was she would try to harm her again.



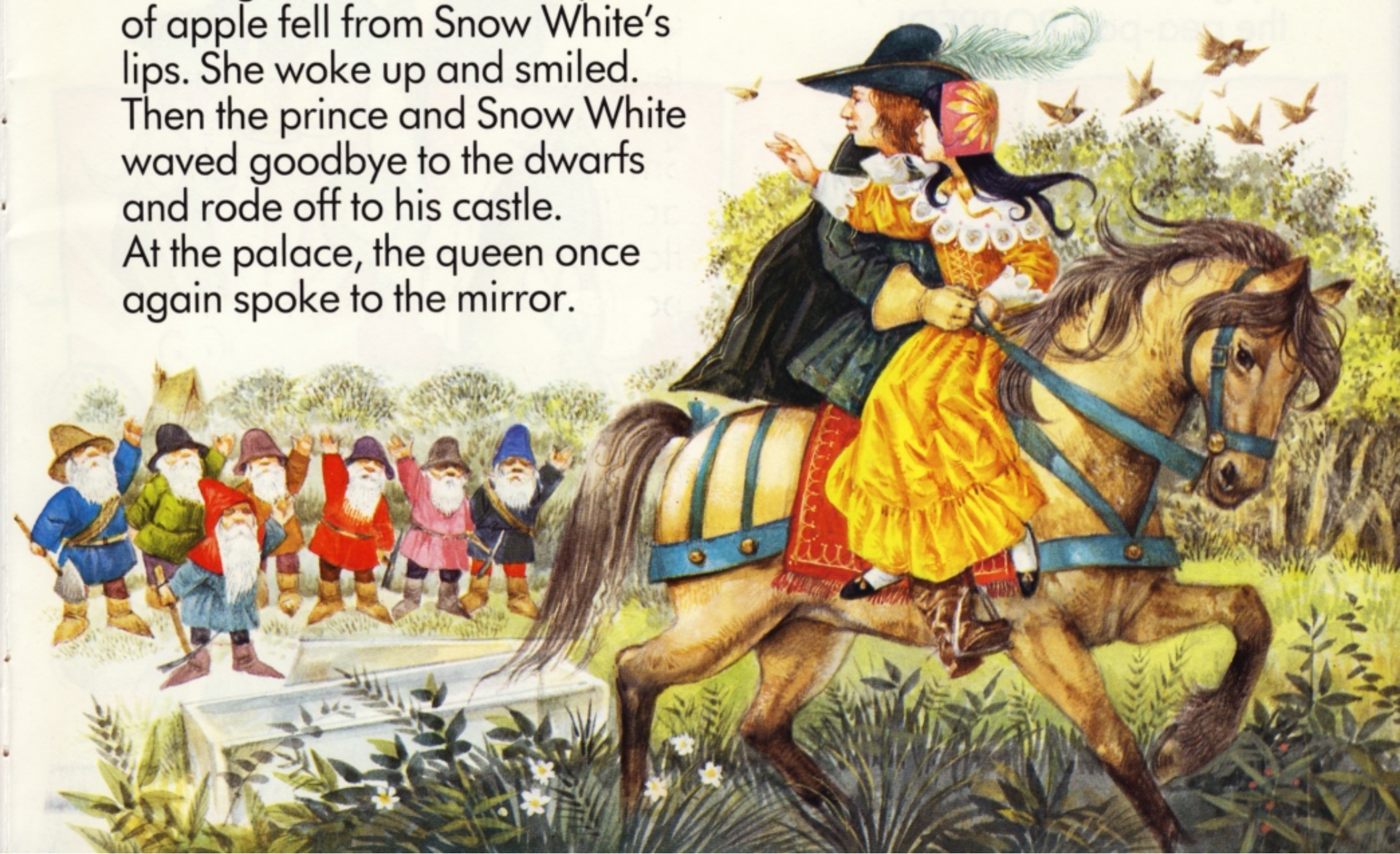


At the palace, the queen once again asked her mirror who was the fairest in the land, and the mirror replied that Snow White was. The queen was furious, and dressing up as a fruit seller she set off to find Snow White. She came to the cottage and knocked at the door. Snow White leaned out of the window, and the queen offered her an apple. Snow White took a bite of the apple, and at once fell to the floor, for the apple was poisoned. When the dwarfs



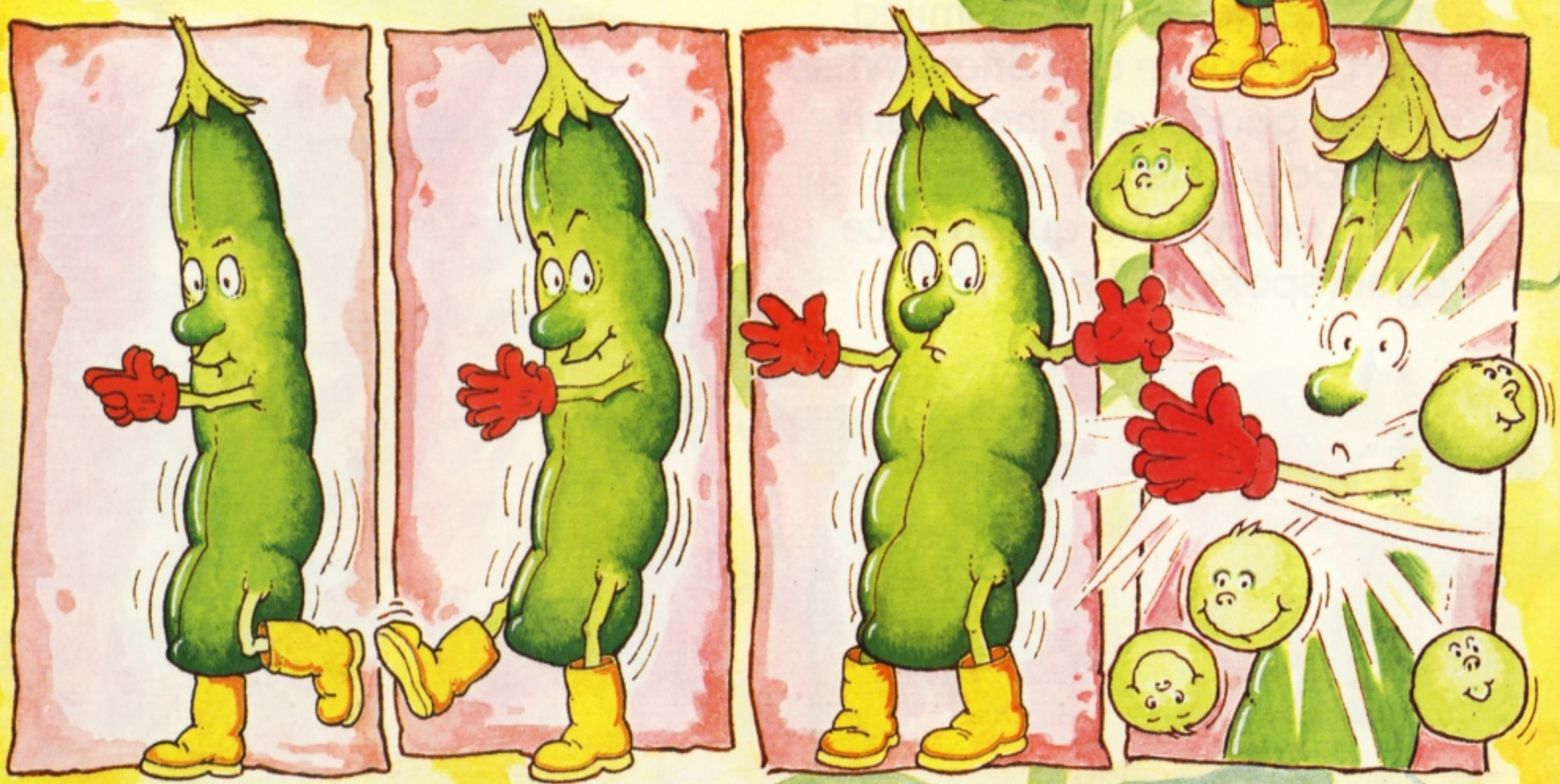
returned, they thought Snow White was dead and placed her in a glass case on the hillside. Many years later, a handsome prince rode by. He fell in love with Snow White the moment he saw her. The dwarfs helped to lift the glass case, and the piece of apple fell from Snow White's lips. She woke up and smiled. Then the prince and Snow White waved goodbye to the dwarfs and rode off to his castle. At the palace, the queen once again spoke to the mirror.

When she heard that Snow White was still alive, she smashed the mirror into a thousand pieces, and her beauty vanished for ever. Snow White married her prince, and the dwarfs danced all night at the wedding.



# Five Fat Peas

Five fat peas in a pea-pod pressed,  
One grew, two grew and so did all the rest.  
They grew, and they grew,  
and they grew, and they grew,  
They grew so fat and portly that  
the pea-pod **POPPED!**



**Things to find**

Assorted flowers and herbs  
Paper, Bowls  
Mixed spice  
Screw-topped jar

# POT~POURRI

makes any room smell nice

**What to do**

Gather together any scented flowers, such as rose, jasmine and lavender. Find herbs - dried or fresh - such as sage, marjoram and thyme. Place flowers and herbs on a sheet of paper out of the sunlight. Turn daily until dry.

Mix the flowers and herbs in a bowl, and add some mixed spice. If you like, you can also add some orrisroot (from your chemist) to preserve colour and scent.



Store your pot-pourri in a screw-topped jar for a few weeks, then tip it into a pretty bowl. Your room will smell delicious!

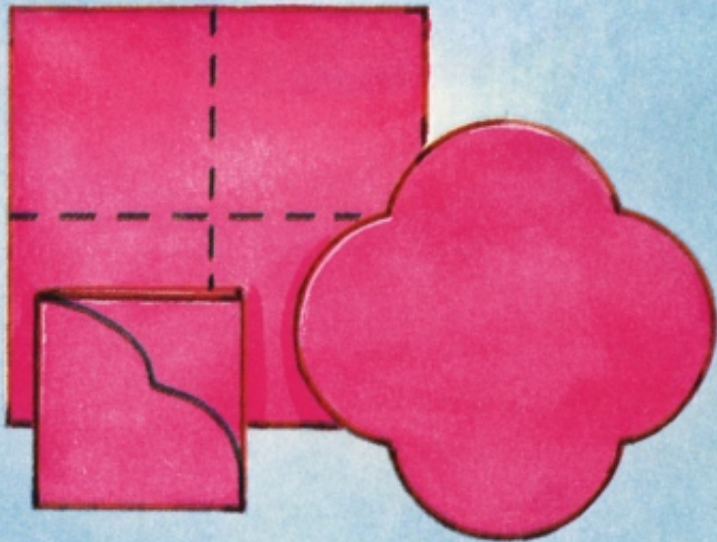


Things to find  
Coloured tissue  
or crêpe paper  
Florist's wire  
Scissors and tape

# PAPER FLOWERS

Make your own rose and sunflower

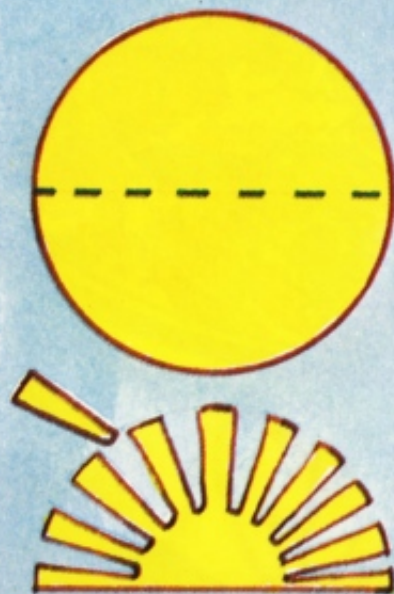
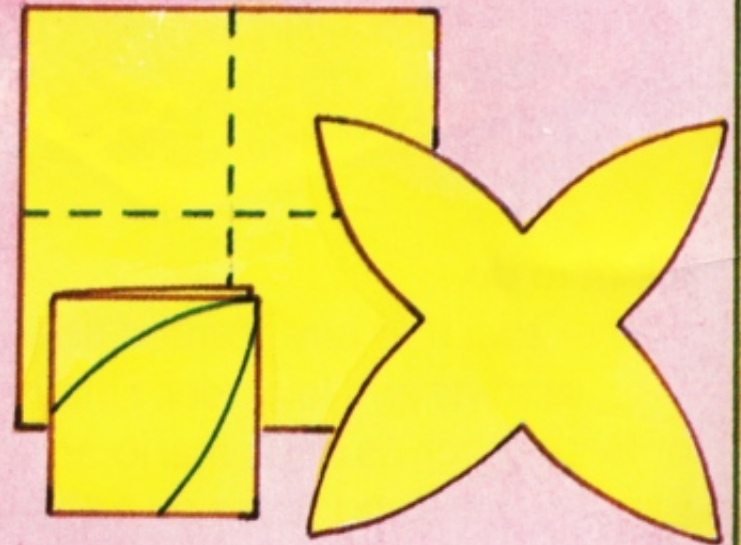
## ROSE



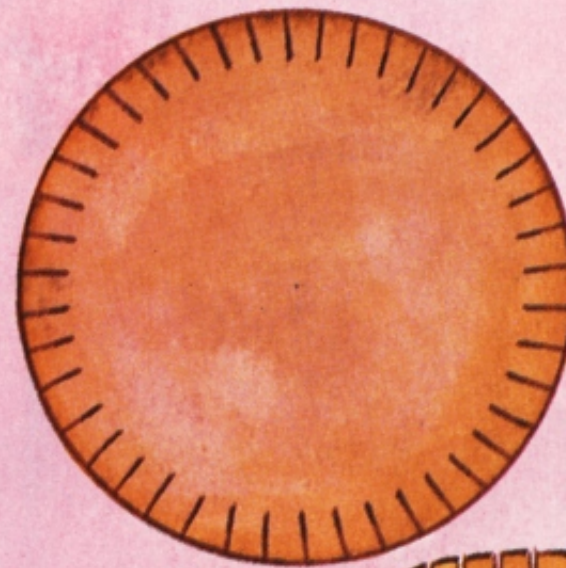
### Petals

Fold four squares  
of paper 150 x 150cm  
into quarters.  
Draw the petal  
shapes and cut out.

## SUNFLOWER

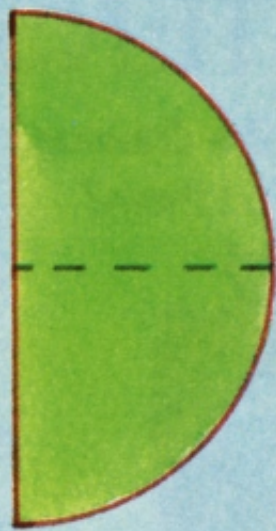
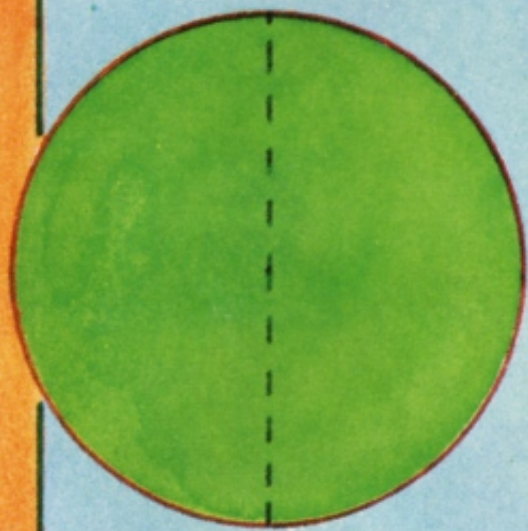


Cut out a 5cm circle  
and fold in half.  
Cut away wedge shapes  
to leave thin strips.  
Open out and bend the  
ends up.



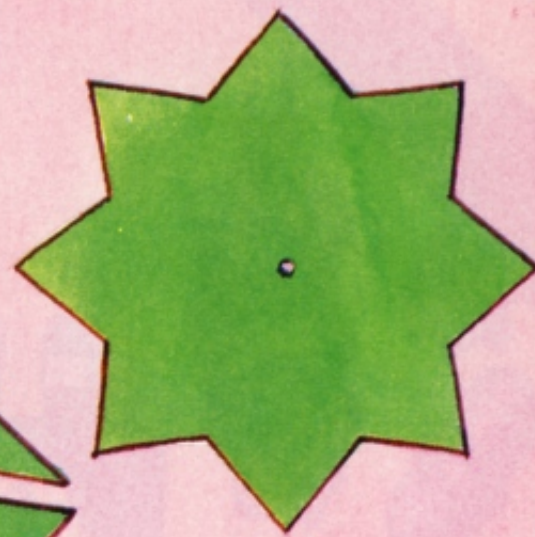
Cut out a 5cm  
circle. Make  
little cuts all  
round the edge  
and bend up as  
shown.



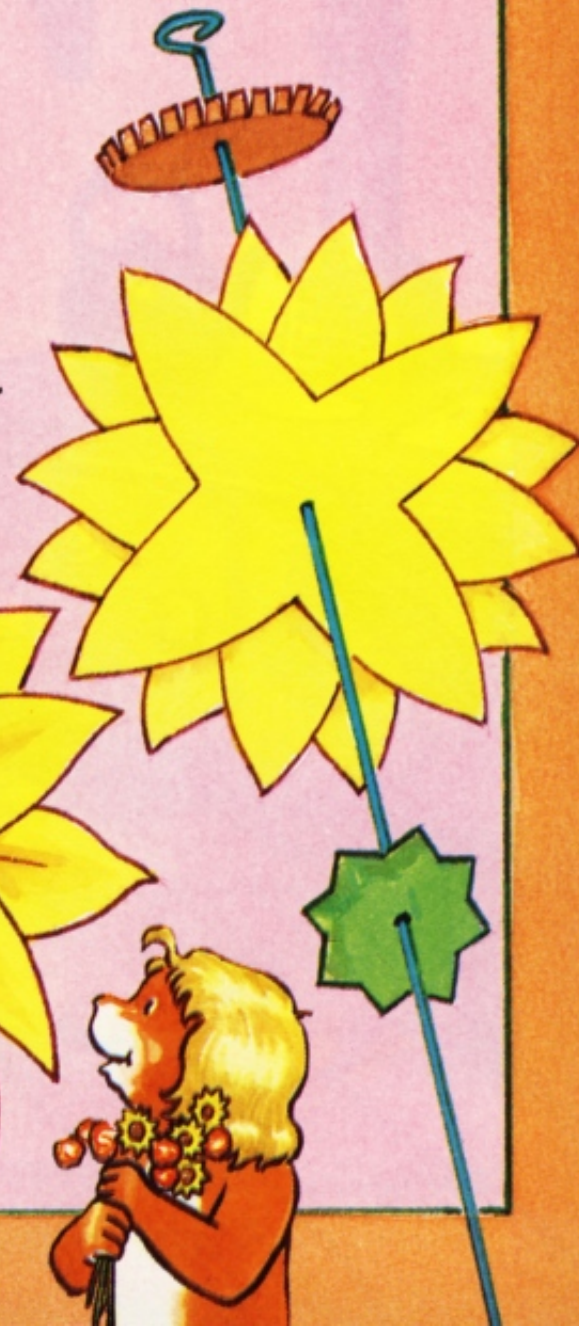
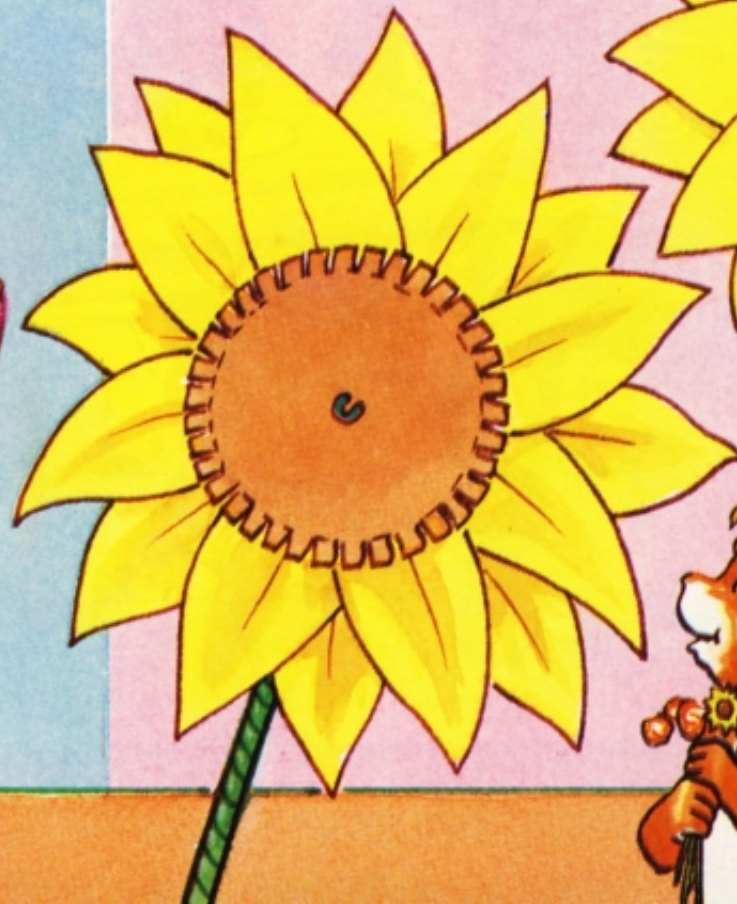
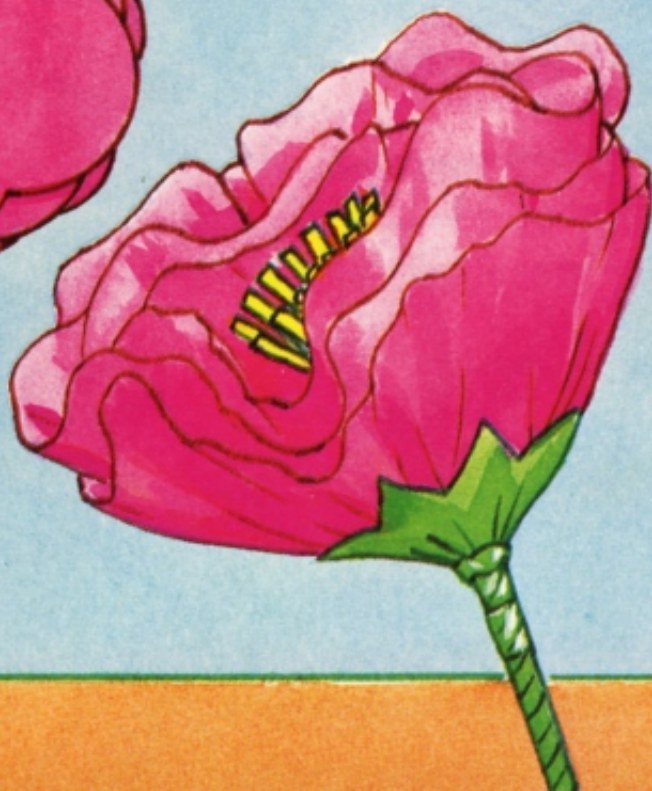
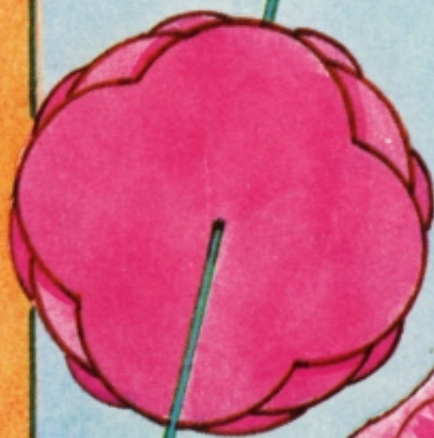


### Leaves

Cut out 7cm circles and fold in half three times. Cut out a 'V' shape and open out.



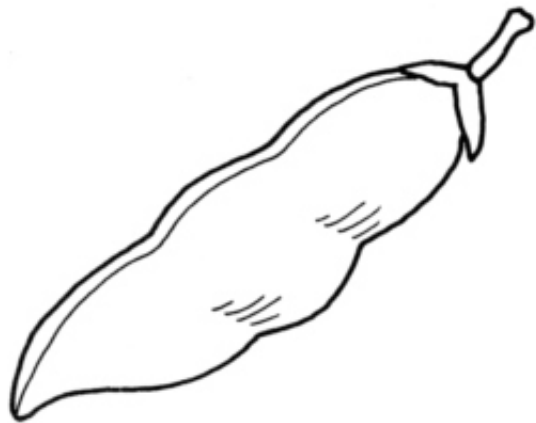
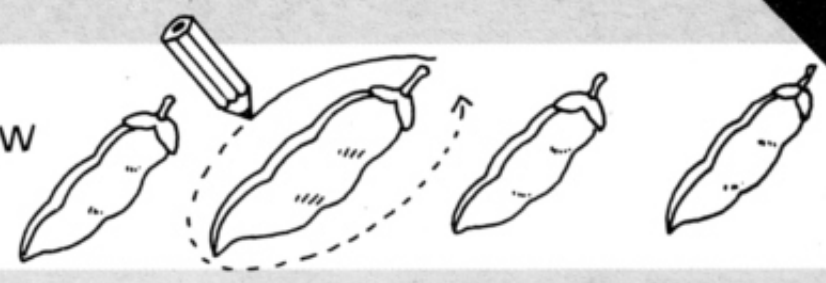
Twist the end of the wire and bend it over. Thread the flower centre, the petals and the leaves on to the wire as shown. Arrange the petals in position and tape the leaves to hold the flower in place. Bend the head of the sunflower forward to face you.





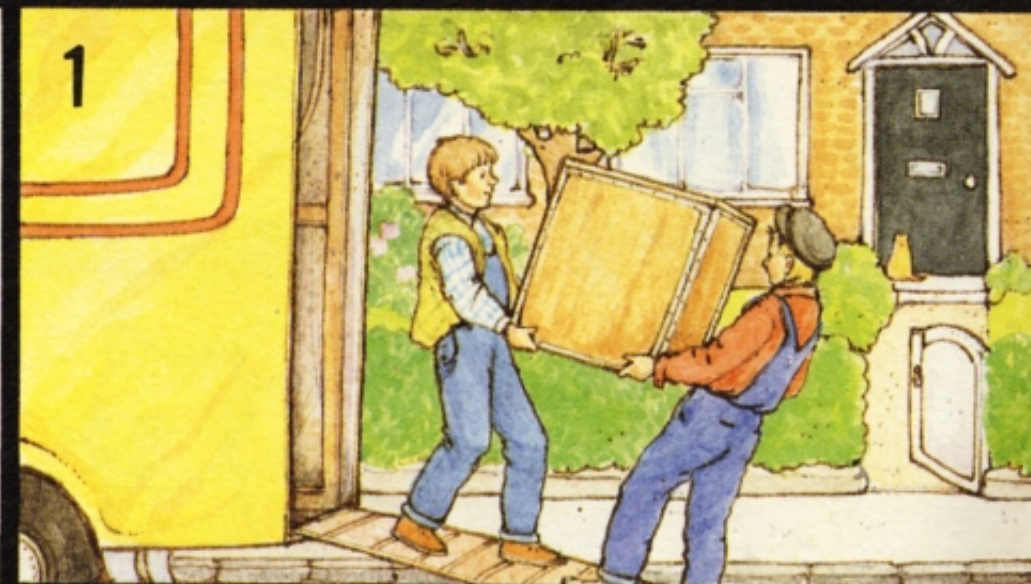


Study the four images on each line, and draw a circle around the odd one out.



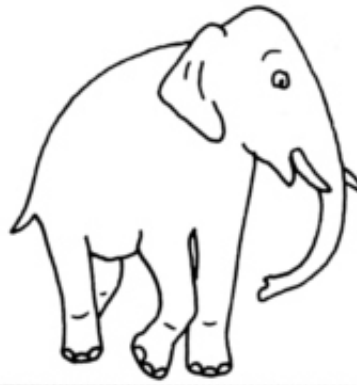
# THE SURPRISE PARCEL

The pictures tell a story. Can you discover what it is, and invent your own details? Make up a name for the little boy and imagine what he might be saying as you follow the pictures from 1 to 11. Cut out the cards and play a game, putting them in order and telling your story as you go along.





Look at the drawings along the top, then see how many you can find in the picture. Colour.



# Three Little Kittens

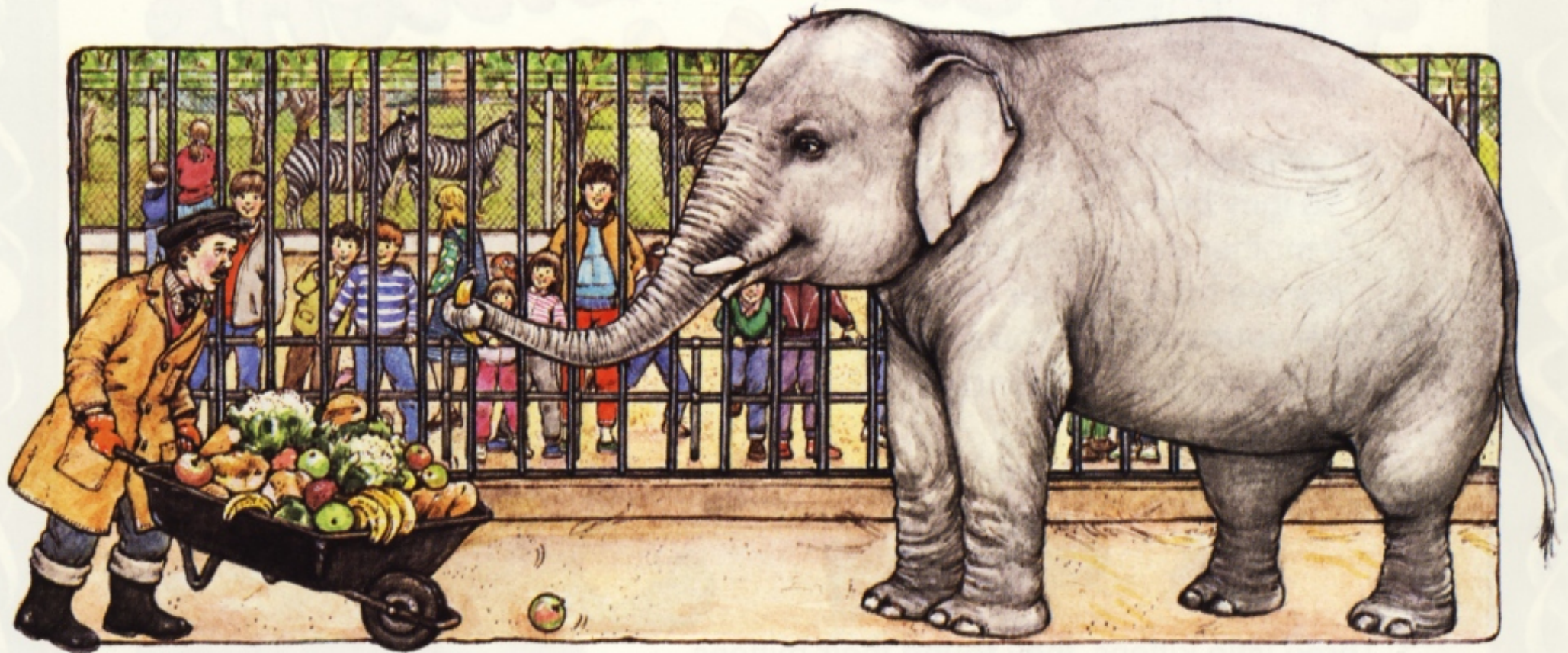
Three little kittens, they lost their mittens,  
So they began to cry,  
"O mother dear, come here, come here,  
For we have lost our mittens!"  
"Lost your mittens? You naughty kittens,  
Then you shall have no pie!"  
"Miaow! Miaow!  
We shall have no pie."



Three little kittens, they found their mittens,  
So they began to cry,  
"O mother dear, come here, come here,  
For we have found our mittens!"  
"Found your mittens? You good little kittens,  
Now you shall have some pie!"  
"Prrr! Prrr!  
Now we shall have some pie!"



# RODNEY'S WASH-DAY



**M**r Pinkerton was the elephant keeper at the zoo. He looked after Rodney, who was the biggest elephant Mr Pinkerton had ever seen.

"Here you are, Rodney," Mr Pinkerton would say as he staggered into the elephant house carrying a huge bundle of hay. "Here's your elevenses."

Mr Pinkerton could not even carry Rodney's lunch. He had to use a

wheelbarrow for the apples and cauliflowers, bananas and bread that Rodney liked.

"You are a big lad," Mr Pinkerton would say as he watched Rodney munching.

But the hardest job of all was to keep Rodney clean. First of all, Mr Pinkerton had to hose him down and then scrub him.

Scrub, scrub, scrub, Mr Pinkerton

would go. Scrub, scrub, scrub. "That's one foot done."

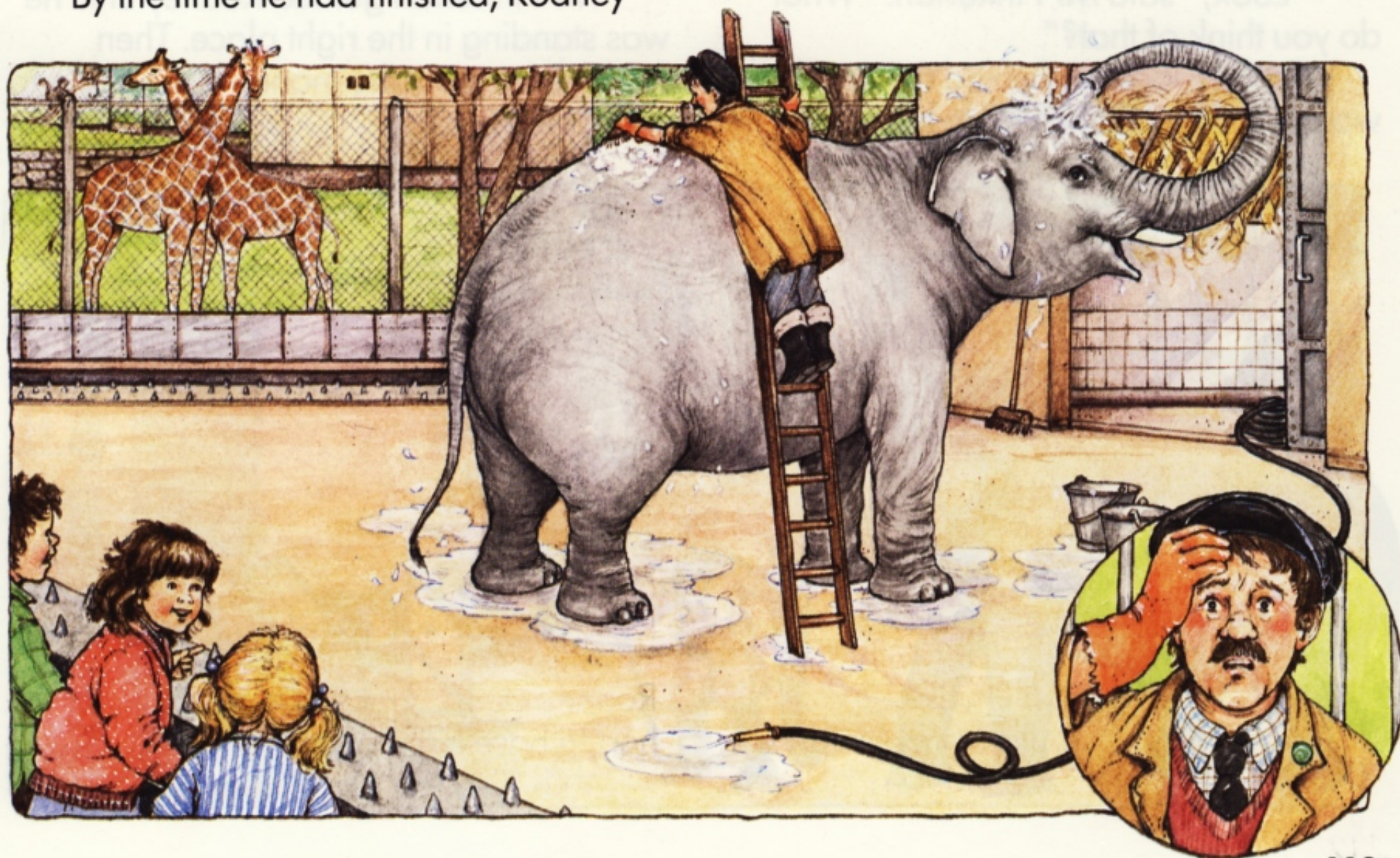
Mr Pinkerton scrubbed and scrubbed and scrubbed until he had cleaned all the bits of Rodney he could reach.

"Phew! I'm tired and my arms ache," he would sigh. Then he had to get the ladder so he could scrub all the high parts of Rodney. Scrub, scrub, scrub.

By the time he had finished, Rodney

looked clean and shining, but poor Mr Pinkerton was exhausted.

"I wish there was a washing-machine big enough to take you," Mr Pinkerton said as he picked up his bucket and brush. "But it would need to be huge wouldn't it? Never mind, I'll think of something. See you tomorrow." And he gave Rodney a friendly pat.



That night, while he was driving home, Mr Pinkerton saw something which gave him an idea.

Next morning, he could hardly wait to tell Rodney. "I think I've solved our problem," he said. "Come and see."

And leading Rodney by the trunk, Mr Pinkerton took him out of the zoo and along the road to a garage.

"Look," said Mr Pinkerton. "What do you think of that?"

Rodney looked. Behind the garage was a funny machine with a big sign.

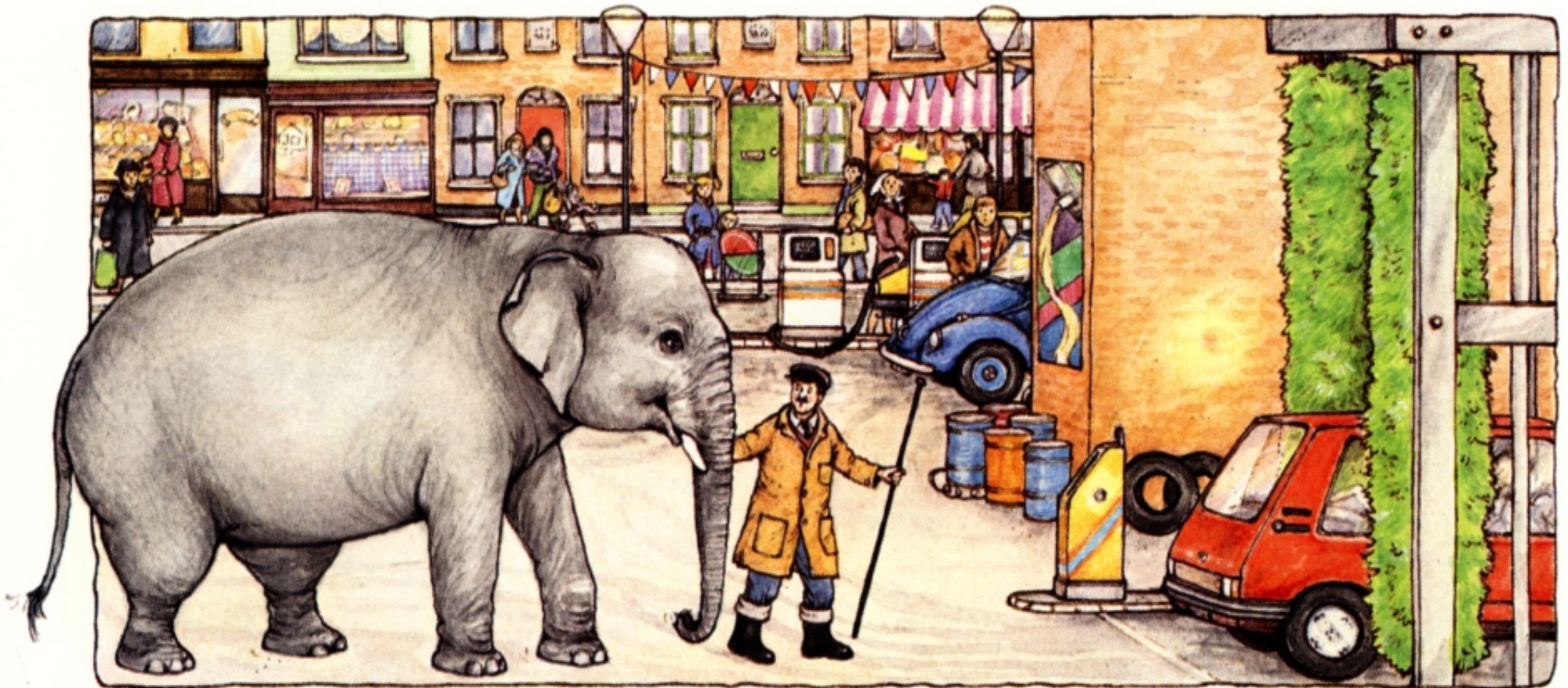
It said CAR WASH.

Mr Pinkerton led Rodney up to it. The machine had huge green brushes.

"These are just what we need to give you a good scrub," said Mr Pinkerton. "All I do is put in some money and the machine does it all for me."

Rodney trumpeted gently as if to say, "What a good idea."

Mr Pinkerton guided Rodney until he was standing in the right place. Then Mr Pinkerton put the money in the slot and stood well back.







spinning and moved slowly up until they were level with Rodney's back. Scrub, scrub, scrub, they went.

Rodney loved it. The brushes scrubbed in all the places Mr Pinkerton couldn't reach and then they did it all over again.

"This is great!" yelled Mr Pinkerton. "Isn't it, Rodney?"

At last, after a final hose down, the brushes slipped back to their usual place and the machine stopped. "My, you do look smart," said Mr Pinkerton. "Washing you like this is so much easier."

And Mr Pinkerton and Rodney marched proudly back home to the zoo.

Whoosh! First, jets of water were sprayed over Rodney — behind his ears, under his tummy and over his back.

"Are you enjoying it?" Mr Pinkerton shouted. Rodney nodded his big head and trumpeted loudly.

Then the huge green brushes began



# Grown-Up Clothes



Grown-up clothes are fun to play with,  
Find some old ones if you can,  
Stand on a chair with Dad's big coat on,  
Pretend you're as tall as a full-grown man.



Pull Mum's skirt up to your neck,  
And ask a friend to hold your waist,  
Make believe you're a galloping horse  
Who loves to run and jump and race.



Put your feet in Dad's old shoes,  
And find a crumpled hat and scarf —  
Be a circus clown and tumble  
Round the ring to make folks laugh.

If you've got a pair of trousers,  
You can run three-legged races.  
You and a friend take one leg each,  
But don't trip up upon the braces!



Dad's old shirt becomes an apron:  
Tie the arms to make a bow,  
Now your clothes just can't get dirty,  
Round the kitchen you can go.



Walking sticks are good for sportsmen:  
Put the handle on the floor,  
Make some balls from pairs of socks  
And you've got cricket, golf and more.





# THE SUNFLOWER AND THE ROSEBUSH

The little sunflower stood in the garden beside the tall red rosebush. Looking high above himself, he saw her in full bloom. Her rose petals smelled beautiful.

"Oh, I wish I could be tall and beautiful like you," sighed the little sunflower.

"You will one day," said the rosebush. "Just wait until the sun shines."

"When will that be?" asked the sunflower.

"Very soon. Then you'll be bigger than me."

"Oh goodie!" chuckled the sunflower. "I can't wait."

Weeks went by, and still there was no sun. The sunflower was very unhappy.





"I'm never going to get any bigger," he sobbed.

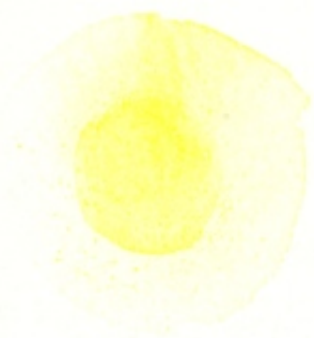
"Come, come," said the rosebush, bending down low. "Now stop that crying. Here, dry your eyes." Taking a rose petal, the little sunflower dried his eyes and wiped his face.

"You've got to give the sun some time," said the rosebush. "Maybe it'll shine for you tomorrow."

"Why do I have to wait for the sun?" asked the sunflower.

"You'll soon see," said the rosebush. The little sunflower wished and wished for the sun. He dreamed of being as tall and as beautiful as the rosebush beside him, and of smelling as lovely as she did.





Next morning the bright sun filled the blue sky. Day after day it shone, making everyone hot.

Slowly but steadily the little sunflower began to grow. His green stem grew longer and his yellow petals opened with delight. Soon he was no longer a small sunflower — he was bigger than the rosebush!

"Hello up there. Feel better now?" asked the rosebush.

"Yes, thanks," said the sunflower. "Now I know why I had to wait for the sun. It's because I'm a sunflower, and I need the sun to make me tall."

Chuckling, the two friends enjoyed the mid-day heat.

"I wonder how tall I'll grow," said the sunflower.

"Wait and see!" replied the rosebush.

# When You're Small

When you're a hamster  
Everyone's bigger than you.  
Shaking hands with Leroy  
Means bouncing up and down  
like a kangaroo.  
But we like being tiny,  
We like being small.  
Small is beautiful, small is good,  
We'd be even smaller if we could.

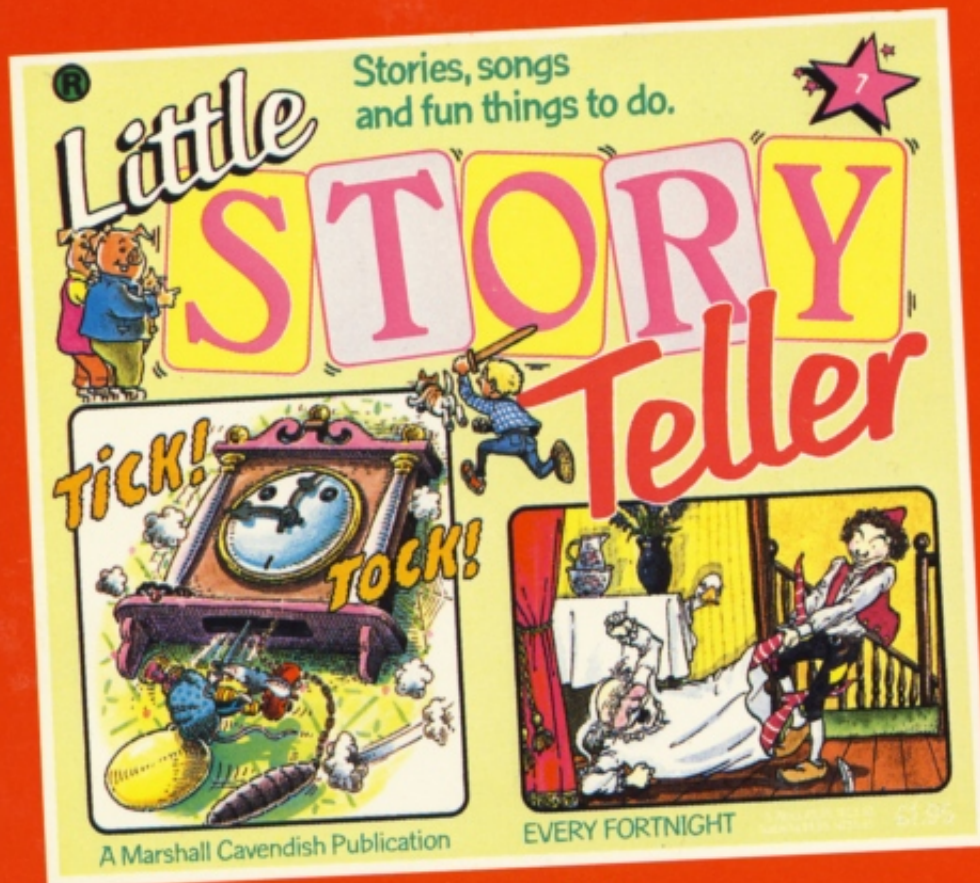
When you're small  
People always help you.  
When you're small  
You can sleep in a drawer.  
When you're small  
There's never any danger  
Of banging your head  
on the wardrobe door!

When you're small,  
When you're small,  
When you're small!





## In Part 7 of Little **STORY** Teller



### Look

what happens when **THE THREE LITTLE PIGS** run away from the **Big Bad Wolf**

### Join

Jane and Morris and Doris as they discover the secret of **THE BRAND NEW SPELL**

### Sing along

with **GOOSEY GOOSEY GANDER**  
**JANE'S SONG**  
**MY HOUSE**  
**THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN**

### Follow

the adventure of **THE KIND-HEARTED MOUSE**

### Plus

**BUBBLE AND SQUEEK'S SURPRISE**  
**THE SPIDER AND THE FLY**  
**LET'S MAKE A DOLL'S HOUSE**

### Also

8 super **PULL OUT AND PLAY** pages,  
including how to make **JACK-IN-THE-BOX**,  
and learning about **HOUSES AND ROOMS**

