

story time

with Jill Haywood

look up - buscar informació
climb - escalar
snap fingers - xasquear els dits
stairs - escales
vibrate - vibrar
harvest - collir
thud - cop sord



George and the Magic Chair

Earlier today George had discovered that the old chair in his hall was very special. He had found a poem under the cushion and when he read it the chair transported him to wherever he wanted. The chair looked very normal. It was old, dark red and not very clean. It wasn't beautiful or stylish or elegant but it was comfortable. Everybody loved the chair but George was the only person who knew its secrets.

After school George had sat on the chair and was thinking about his favourite place at the river where he went fishing with his dad. When he read the poem, the chair transported him to the river. George had caught some fish and thought his mum would cook them for dinner. Now George wanted something special for dessert. He wanted his favourite fruit.

Coconuts.

George went to **look up** where coconuts grew.

"Wow," he thought. "Coconuts grow in a lot of places!"

He read from the book. Coconuts grow in the Philippines, Thailand, Indonesia, India, Sri Lanka, Australia, the Caribbean and the Pacific Islands. George looked up the Pacific Islands on his map. One of the islands was Hawaii. He had watched a TV program on Hawaii and wanted to go to visit. It

had looked so beautiful on the television with its amazing beaches. George had seen boys climbing trees to collect the coconuts.

OK, he decided. Hawaii, here I come.

George ran down the stairs and called to his mother, “Mum, I have finished my homework. I am going to the park for half an hour.”

“Take your jacket George!” replied his mum from the living room.

He opened and closed the front door but didn’t leave. He sat on the chair and said...

Magic chair Magic chair

Take me there Take me there

Not the window

Not the door

Snap Snap snap

Five Two Four

(George **snapped his fingers** as he read the words)



When George said the magic number, the chair started to hum and vibrate. Suddenly George and the chair were on a beach in Hawaii. It had been evening when he left home but here in Hawaii it was early morning and the sun was rising. It looked so beautiful.

The young boy looked round and saw a lot of coconut trees. They looked very tall. George thought they were about 15 metres tall. Some of them were taller. On television it looked very easy as the boys climbed the trees to harvest the coconuts but now it looked very difficult. George put his hands on the tree but it was impossible for him to climb. He wondered what to do.

He heard a girl singing nearby. He couldn’t see her but he could hear her. He walked through the palm trees and soon found the young girl. She was looking up at the trees and listening.

“Aloha,” the girl said. “Are you waiting for breakfast too?”

“Breakfast?” replied George, a little confused.

The girl explained that the coconuts were ripe and fell from the trees regularly. The local people often collected them from the ground without climbing the trees.

George heard a thud, thud, thud just behind him and there were three coconuts on the ground. He picked them up and gave two to the young girl.

“Aloha,” he said as he waved goodbye and returned to the old red chair on the beach.

He sat and recited...

“Magic chair Magic chair
Take me there Take me there
Not the window
Not the door
Snap Snap snap
Five Two Four”



When he arrived home, he went to open and close the front door again and took the coconut to his mum who was in the kitchen cooking the fish.

“Look Mum!” he called. “I have coconut for dessert.”

His mum smiled. All the family loved coconut.

The family had a wonderful meal of fish and then the best coconut they had ever eaten! Fresh from Hawaii!