

story time

with Jill Haywood

pick - cullir
chest - pit
cornflowers - blauets
poppies - roselles
daffodils - narcisos
carnations - clavells
pansies - pensaments
tulips - tulipes
waterfall - cascada
ferns - falgueres
wrapping paper - paper de regal



Us enrecordeu de'n George i la cadira mágica que el portava a on ell volia? Doncs avui va a un lloc molt i molt bonica!

George and the Magic Chair - Flower Island!

It was Sunday morning, it was winter and George had a problem. His favourite aunt was coming that afternoon to celebrate her birthday - Aunt Alexandra. The problem was that she loved flowers. George usually picked flowers from the garden to give to her. He made lovely bouquets for Aunt Alexandra. However, being winter, there were no flowers in his mother's garden. The local shops were closed as it was Sunday. His dad didn't have time to take him into town or to a petrol station to find somewhere with flowers.

George sighed. "What am I going to do? I really want to give her flowers."

The young boy thought a little more. Perhaps the chair could help and take him to a place where he could pick flowers.

George had a magic chair. His grandad had given it to the family. Nobody paid attention to the chair. It was very normal. It wasn't beautiful or stylish or elegant but it was comfortable. However George was the only person who knew its secrets. It was very special. He had found a poem under the cushion and when he read it the chair transported him to wherever he wanted.

Yes, he was sure the chair was a good idea. He checked to see where his dad was. Dad was still in the shower. Mum was getting dressed.

He smiled and ran downstairs to the magic chair and recited the poem.

Magic chair Magic chair
Take me there Take me there
Not the window
Not the door



Snap Snap snap (George **snapped his fingers** as he read the words)
Five Two Four

When George said the magic number, the chair started to hum and vibrate. His house disappeared from view.

Moments later the young boy and his special chair appeared in a field. It felt like summer. The sun was shining and George took off his jacket, leaving it on the chair as he stood up to look around. There were flowers everywhere! He could see flowers of every colour of the rainbow. There were flowers as high as his chest and some tiny blue flowers only a few centimetres tall. He was on a small island. There were no buildings, only thousands of flowers.

George grinned. He had no idea where he was but it was perfect.

He could see pretty blue cornflowers. He picked 6 cornflowers.
There were bright red poppies. He picked 10 poppies.
There were lots of beautiful yellow daffodils. George picked 7.
Next, he picked 12 white carnations. They smelled very sweet.

The young boy had his hands full of blue, red, yellow and white flowers. Now he had to look for something purple and something pink.

He found some purple pansies and then some pink tulips.
Now I need some green leaves. Just a moment later he saw some tall green ferns and picked a handful.

He took the flowers and ferns back to the chair and put them down carefully. He looked round the island. It really was the prettiest place he had ever seen. To the west there was a river and a waterfall. The water looked so inviting that George took off his shoes and socks and stepped into the river. The water was clear and he could see tiny multi-coloured fish swimming around his feet.

Half an hour later George was ready to leave. He returned to his chair and held the flowers as he sat down and said the magic poem.

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



At home he asked his mother for some wrapping paper and made a beautiful bouquet for his Aunt Alexandra.

George was so happy that his grandfather had given them the chair. The old magic chair helped George a lot and made his life more interesting.

Just then the doorbell rang. Alexandra had arrived!

Estic segur que a la tieta Alexandra l'hi encantarà les flors. Quina sort que te el George de tenir la cadira mágica!