

# Daisy's new home

The story below is divided into four sections. Read it aloud to your class, pausing between each one, and invite the children to draw what happens in each section.

## Part one

Daisy loved living in her flat. It was near her school and her friends and she had a place for all of her things. She even had a special hook to hang up her favourite spotty hat and scarf.

"We need more room!" complained Mum. "If I don't get a new place soon, the new baby will have to sleep in a box on your bed!"

Daisy thought that sounded fun. The box could go at the end of her bed.

## Part two

One day, Mum was holding something in her hand when she met Daisy from school.

"I've got it! I've got it!" shouted Mum, waving the letter excitedly.

As they walked home, she explained that the letter was about a new job in the Doctor's surgery.

"Now I can afford the new house over the road. Isn't that exciting?" said Mum.

"I don't want to move," said Daisy quietly.

## Part three

A few weeks later, the flat was full of large boxes. In Daisy's room was one labelled 'DAISY'S THINGS'.

"Pack your special things in here," said Mum. "Our friends, Greg and Sophie, are going to help us move."

Daisy put two dolls inside the box: her old teddy; her red ballet shoes; her photograph of Nan, and then... Daisy stopped packing.

"I don't want to go," she said to herself.

Feeling sad, she put on her spotty hat and scarf, curled up behind the curtains and hid.

## Part four

"Daisy! Daisy! Is your box ready?" called Mum.

When there was no answer, Mum went into Daisy's bedroom to check where she was. The box was in the middle of the floor, but where was Daisy? Then, Mum noticed unusual, black spots at the edge of the curtains.

"I recognise those spots," thought Mum and tiptoed across the room.

There was Daisy, sitting on the floor, looking miserable. Gently, Mum sat Daisy on her knee and talked to her about the new house.

"You'll still have the same friends," she said, "and the same school and even the same hook for your hat and scarf. I think you'll be very happy in the new house."

Daisy thought about it. She realised that Mum was right. All the important things were going with her. And she did not really want a baby in a box sleeping at the end of her bed!