



TOYS & PLAY

Little Bo Beep - **PART 1**

PSHE WORKSHEETS

- ▶ Quilt Making
- ▶ Accordion Race
- ▶ Colourful Character

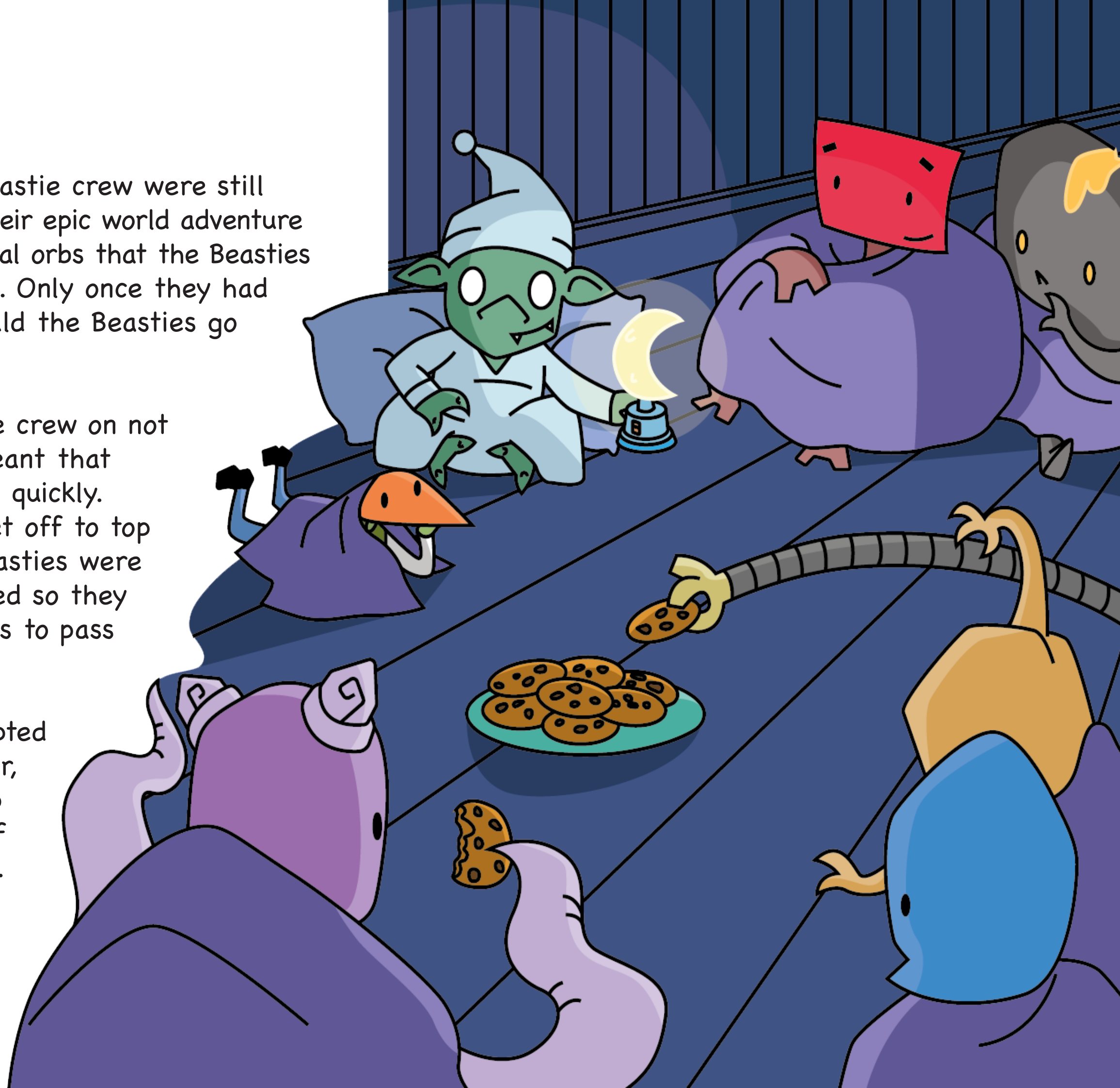
LESSON PLANS

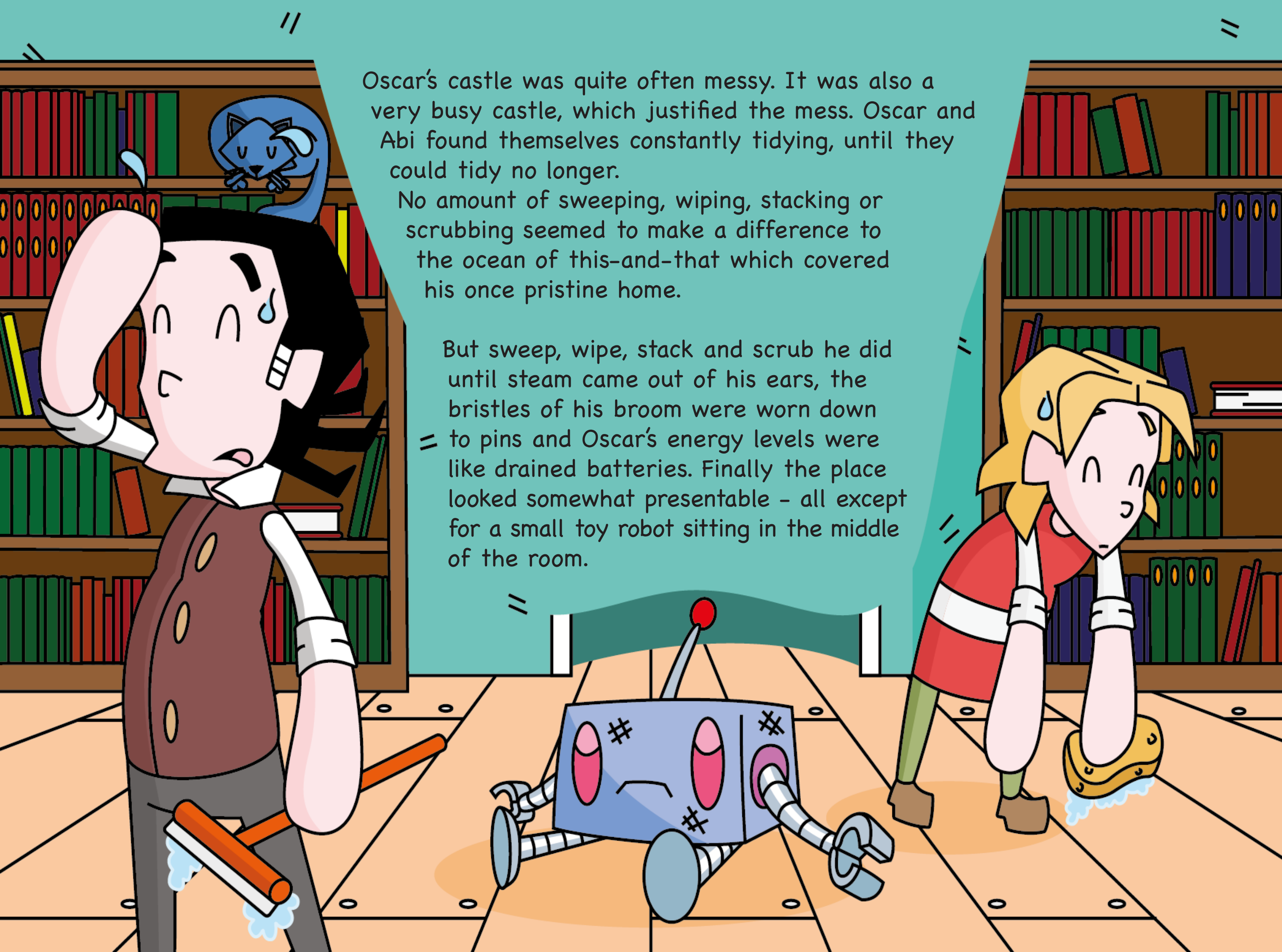
- ▶ Literacy
- ▶ Science
- ▶ History

Oscar, Abi and his Beastie crew were still only just beginning their epic world adventure to hunt and find special orbs that the Beasties had lost in our world. Only once they had found these orbs could the Beasties go home.

But with such a large crew on not such a large boat, meant that supplies ran low very quickly. Oscar and Abi had set off to top up on snacks. The Beasties were beginning to get bored so they decided to tell stories to pass the time.

Mimic, who had accepted the role of storyteller, had another story up his sleeve, one full of robots and minotaurs.

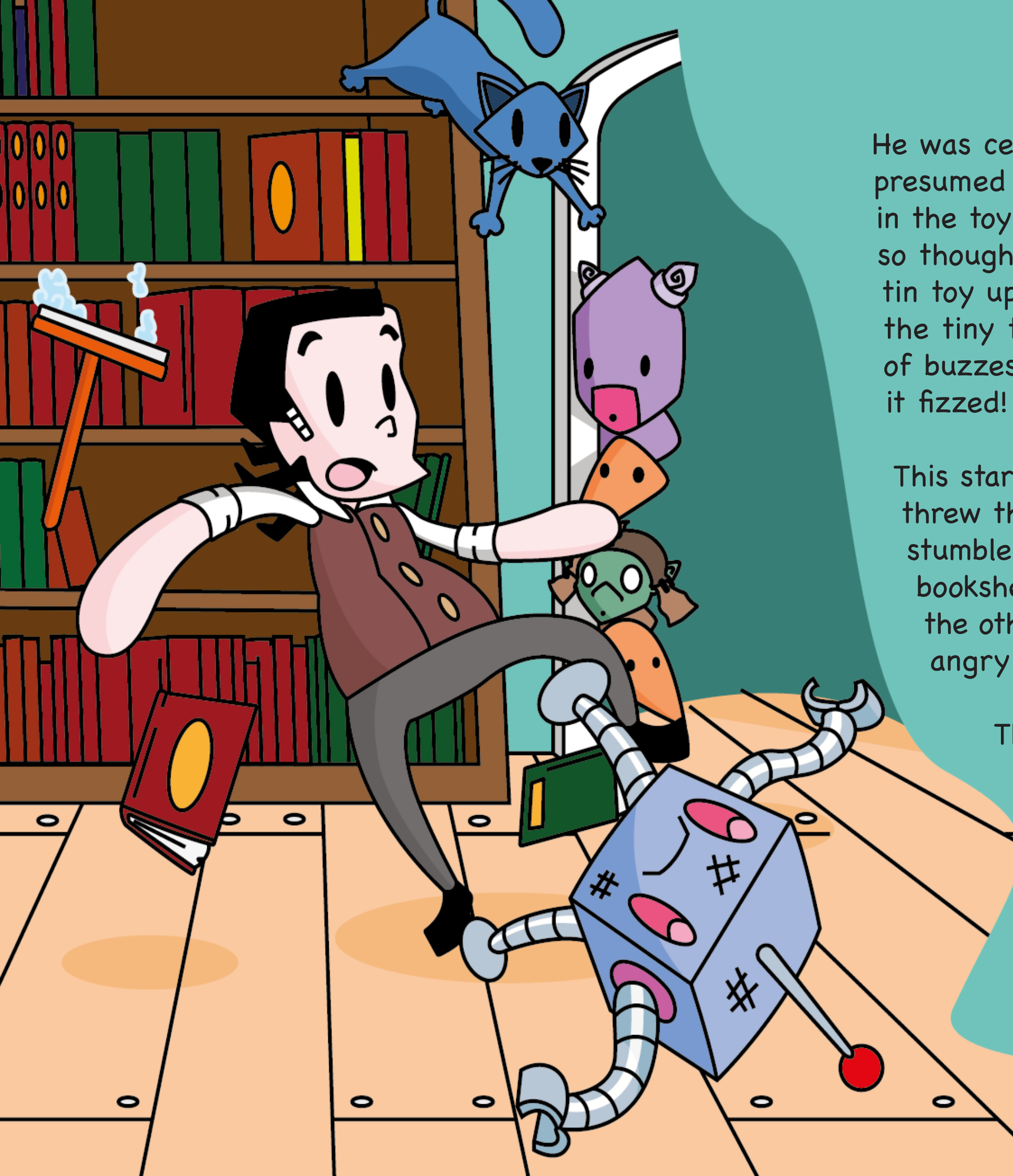




Oscar's castle was quite often messy. It was also a very busy castle, which justified the mess. Oscar and Abi found themselves constantly tidying, until they could tidy no longer.

No amount of sweeping, wiping, stacking or scrubbing seemed to make a difference to the ocean of this-and-that which covered his once pristine home.

But sweep, wipe, stack and scrub he did until steam came out of his ears, the bristles of his broom were worn down to pins and Oscar's energy levels were like drained batteries. Finally the place looked somewhat presentable - all except for a small toy robot sitting in the middle of the room.



He was certain it wasn't there before and presumed one of the Beasties had found it in the toy shed at the bottom of the garden, so thought little of it and picked the small tin toy up to put away. As soon as he did the tiny trinket came to life with a flurry of buzzes, flashes and beeps; "OZZCARR!" it fizzed!

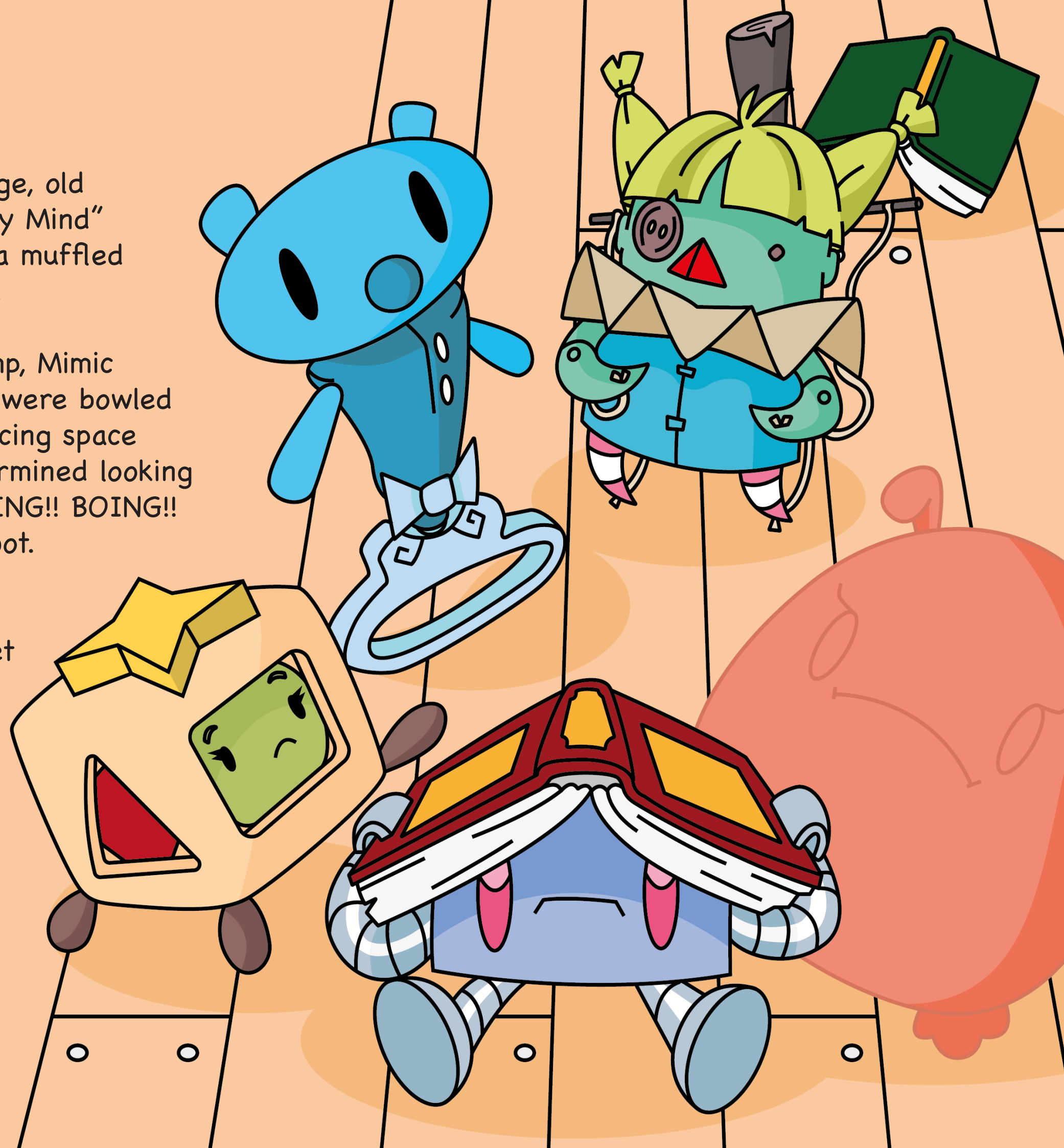
This startled Oscar, who with a yelp threw the robot across the room and stumbled backwards into a row of bookshelves which tumbled one after the other sending books flying like an angry flock of seagulls.

The commotion attracted an audience of Beasties who piled into the room, knocking over the carefully placed basket full of rubbish all across the clean floor.

Just then from beneath a large, old book entitled "Tidy House, Tidy Mind" (which was somewhat ironic) a muffled "OZZCARR" broke the silence.

As Oscar, Abi and the little imp, Mimic crept towards the book they were bowled over by a bright orange bouncing space hopper with an array of determined looking toys perched on its head. BOING!! BOING!! Straight over to the little robot.

"Bo, you had us so worried" exclaimed a marionette puppet as she flopped down to the floor. "Umm, Pup!" Said a little bear shaped blue rattle as he nervously looked round at the room. Pup the puppet turned to see what the little rattle was rattling about, as did the rest of the toys, and froze.



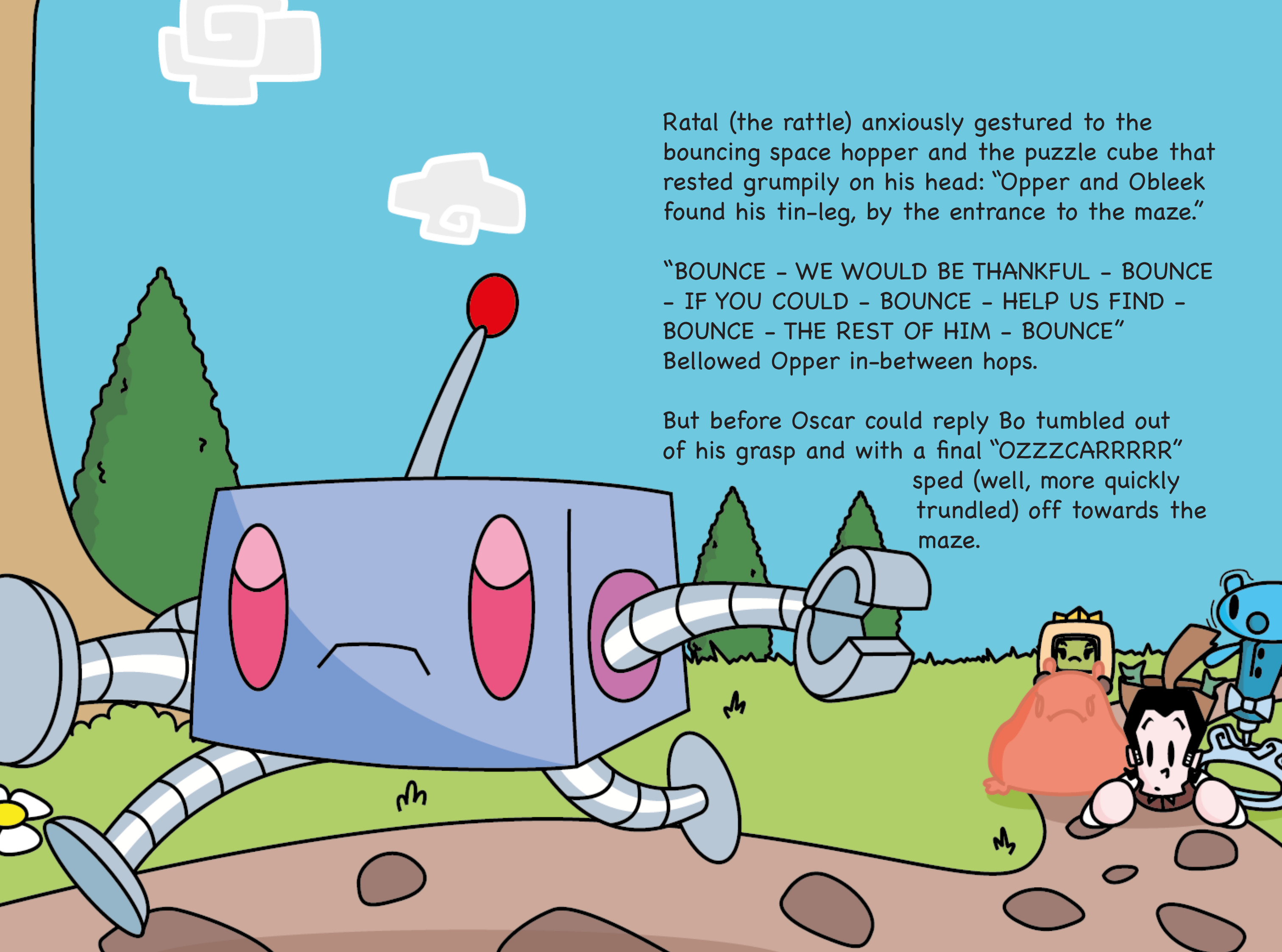
Oscar recognised all of these toys as his own. The world that the Beasties came from was full of strange forces which they had brought with them and strange forces can do strange things. But Oscar had never thought to check his toy shed.

On the way they explained that Ro, the robot Bo's father had gone missing. He is known to go wandering but rarely allows himself time to rest meaning his batteries run low. If he stays outside for too long he will rust.

"OZZCARR"

"He remembers you." Pup explained. "He knows how you have helped the others and hopes you can help him too. You see, when Ro begins to tire he starts take bits of himself off to save energy."





Ratal (the rattle) anxiously gestured to the bouncing space hopper and the puzzle cube that rested grumpily on his head: "Opper and Obleek found his tin-leg, by the entrance to the maze."

"BOUNCE - WE WOULD BE THANKFUL - BOUNCE - IF YOU COULD - BOUNCE - HELP US FIND - BOUNCE - THE REST OF HIM - BOUNCE"
Bellowed Opper in-between hops.

But before Oscar could reply Bo tumbled out of his grasp and with a final "OZZZCARRRRR" sped (well, more quickly trundled) off towards the maze.