



TOYS & PLAY

A Maze Adventure - **PART 2**

PSHE WORKSHEETS

- ▶ Tissue Box Guess What
- ▶ Be Your Own Boss
- ▶ Colourful Character

LESSON PLANS

- ▶ Literacy
- ▶ Science
- ▶ History



Oscar often found that the assumed simple tasks he faced were usually far from simple. They were in fact, most of the time rather complicated. Much like this current task was turning out to be. Not only had his childhood toys come to life, in a very lively manner like some tall toy tale... But his favourite little toy robot had lost his pa, and was left to find him with just a solitary leg for guidance.

The maze was not somewhere Oscar or Abi went very often. Mainly because the mischievous Minotaur who lived there had a habit of being just that. Mischievous

The toys were unaware of this fact and thought him very helpful, as they were sent down opposite paths. Mimic should've known better, but always tried to see the best in others and dashed down yet another path.



Due to a misunderstanding Oscar and the Minotaur rarely saw eye to eye. On this occasion Oscar didn't see his foot either, which is stuck right out in front of him as he made his way into the maze.

Both he and Abi tripped and tumbled right into the thick, prickly bushes that lined the maze. The Minotaur simply glanced up, rolled his eyes and went back to his busy day of doing very little.



As if it wasn't hard enough finding your way through the maze itself, being stuck inside its walls was nearly impossible. Oscar didn't know what was up and what was down and Abi could see nothing except twigs and leaves.

"How are we going to get out to find Bo and the others?"

Oscar thought as he cursed his expert gardening and pristine bushes, that he was proud to say were the bushiest bushes to ever grow.

