GOING TO MURSERY

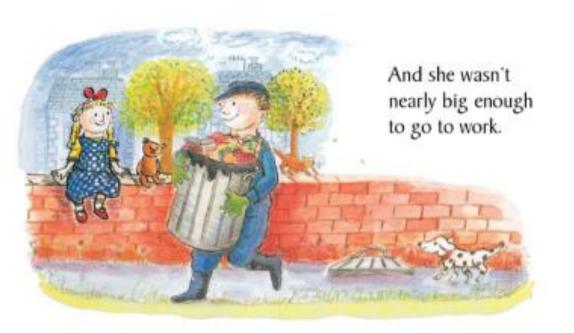
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Catherine and Laurence Anholt



Anna wasn't big enough to go to school.







"It's time to make friends of your own," she said. "It's time to start at nursery!"



"You'll need new shoes for nursery," said Mummy.



"There will be a playleader, and lots of other children," said Mummy.



"Who will help me put them on?" said Anna.



"Supposing nobody likes me?" said Anna.



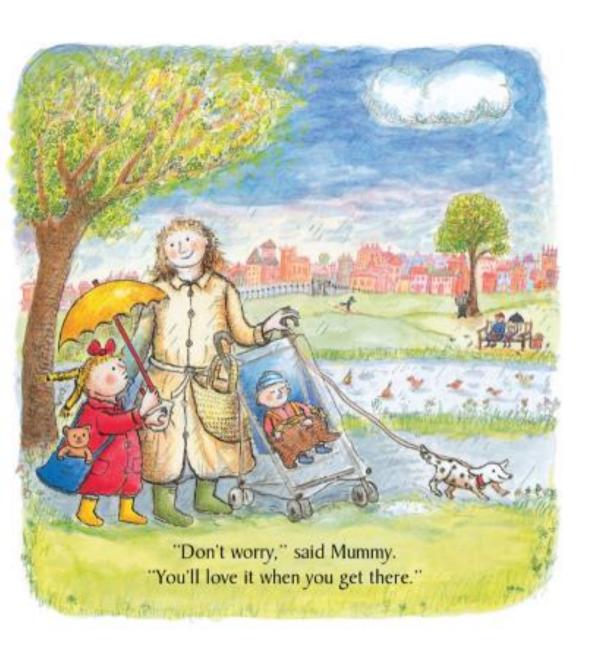
She thought she'd take her sister with her.



But babies don't go to nursery school.



"Perhaps I'll just stay at home," said Anna.





"Look, here are all the mums and dads, and that's Mrs Sams, the playleader."





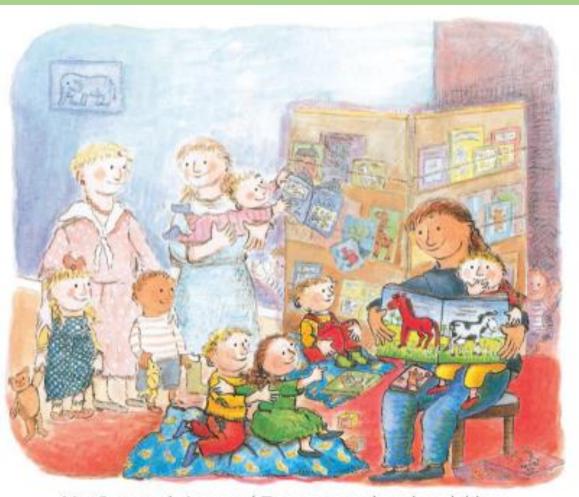
"Hello," said Mrs Sams. "What lovely shoes. Shall I help you put them on?"



"This is where we hang our coats

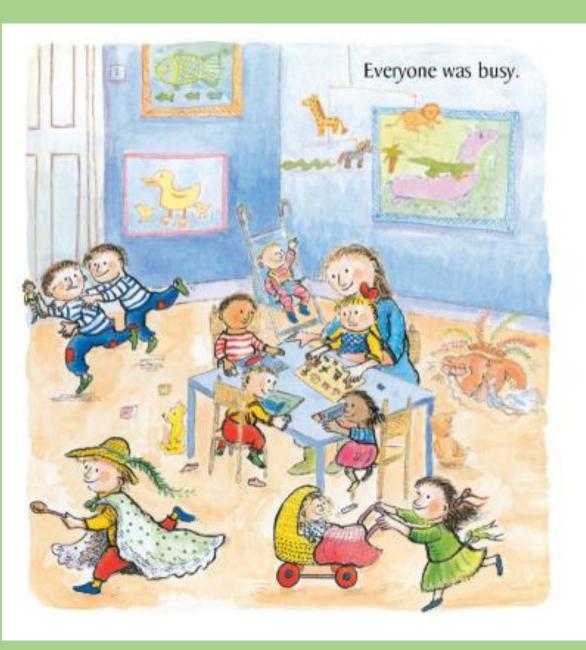


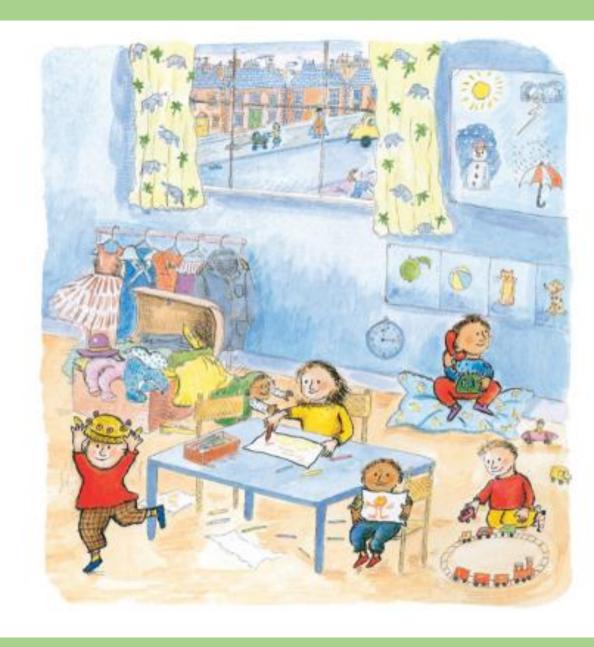
and this is Tom. It's his first day too."

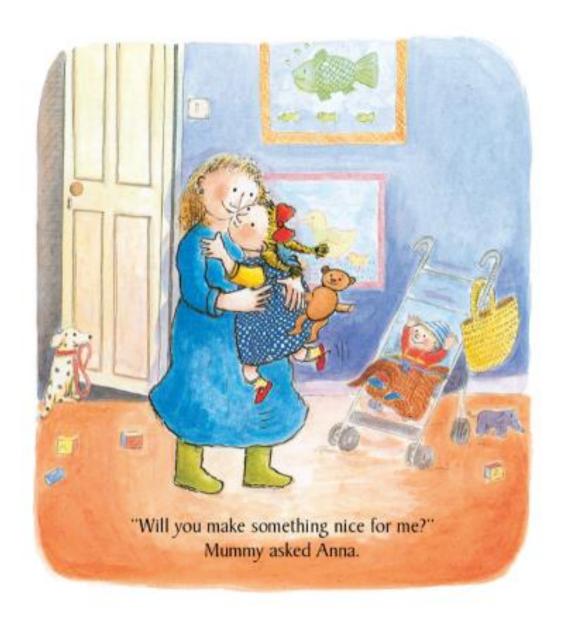


Mrs Sams took Anna and Tom to meet the other children. Some were having a story, and some were . . .











Then she went out of the door!





"Shall we take them for a walk?"

Anna and Tom took their teddies to see



the rabbits



the guinea pig



the sand box



the water



the bikes



the slide



the home corner



the bookshelf

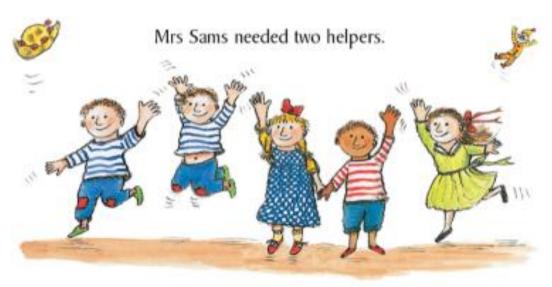


the dressing-up clothes.



Then the teddies stopped crying.





All the children wanted to help.



But Mrs Sams chose Anna and Tom. "You're both very helpful," she said.



Then all the children queued for the toilets . . .



They all had to wash their hands.



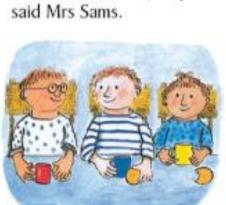
but some people couldn't wait.



Tom forgot to pull up his sleeves.



"Now walk back quietly," said Mrs Sams.



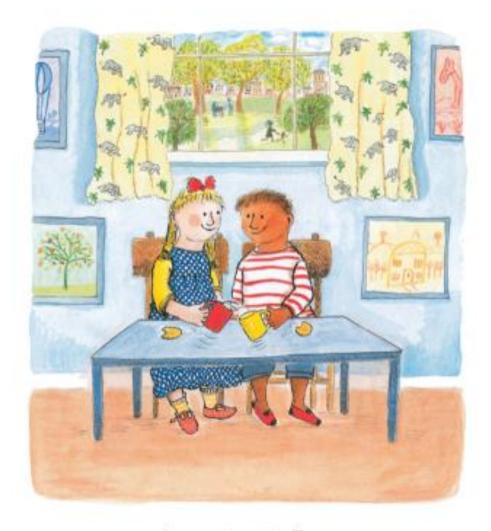
"And try and sit still," said Mrs Sams.



But some children ran.



But everyone jumped about.



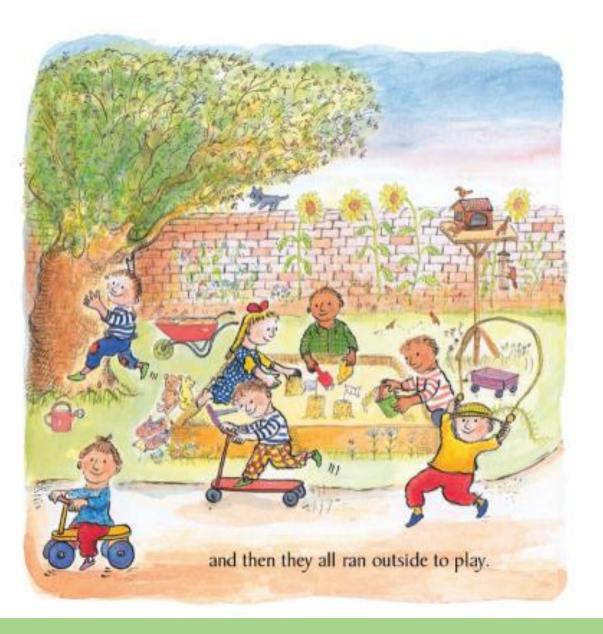
Anna sat next to Tom.

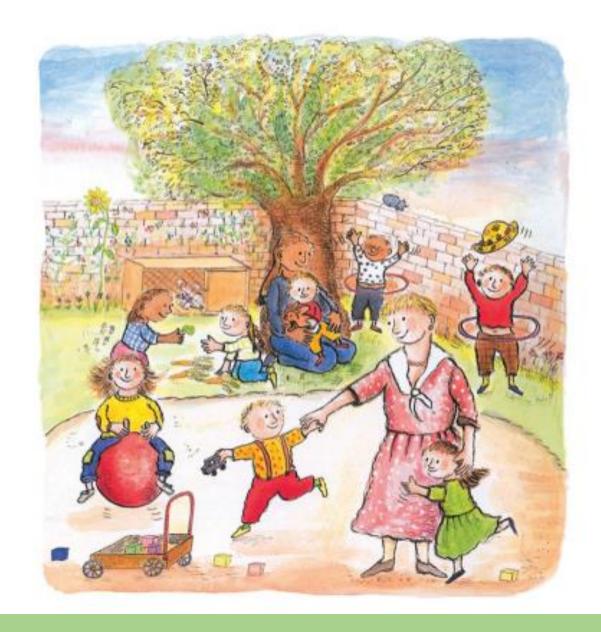


The children sang some songs,



and clapped their hands,









"Yes," said Anna. "I made a friend!"



"Will it be nursery again tomorrow?"

GOING TO MURSERY

B



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