

Number Story - Lovely

Use the following story for playing the circle number game.

Once upon a time there were two children, who lived at 4 Peartree Cottages. One morning the alarm clock went off at 7 o'clock, and they both jumped out of their beds.

"Mum, mum, it's today, we are going to the beach." said Andrea.

"Come on mum, it's almost 5 minutes past, we need to ready by 9 o'clock to catch the train."

"OK, I will be there in a minute." said mum.

Andrea and Lewis raced downstairs and started to make breakfast.

"I will put 3 eggs in the saucepan and butter 6 slices of toast." said Lewis.

"I'll start to make the packed lunch" said Andrea. "First I will make 8 sandwiches, cheese I think will be the best. Then I will packed 3 packets of crisps."

"That only means 1 packet each, I think we should put in 6 packets, that's two each."

"Aren't you good, you two. Have you packed the 7-up yet Andrea ?"

"Oh, I nearly forgot that."

It wasn't long before the eggs were cooked, as Lewis liked his yolk to be runny. His mum cut his slices of toast into 9 soldiers.

As they sat down to eat, the clock struck 8, Lewis and Andrea started to become more excited, that there was only 1 hour to go before the train left.

"Come on, you two, we need to leave in 5 minutes. Get your coats on, and your bags packed."

Andrea, Lewis and their mum left the house, past their neighbour's houses, numbers 6 and 8, and crossed the road towards number 9. They went down the footpath and across another road, and eventually arrived at the railway station.

They bought their 3 tickets for 7 pound, and went onto platform 1, to wait for the train. The train arrived on time, and they got onto carriage 5.

It was only a 1 hour journey to the seaside, but it seem to take forever, and the game of connect four soon became quite tedious. Eventually though the train pulled into the station, and the family were able to get off on platform 3. Going up the 9 stairs to leave the station, and to get their first sight of the beach.

"Wow" exclaimed Lewis.

"It look brilliant !" commented Andrea.

"Come on then you two, of we go, we haven't got that long here."

It was only a 5 minutes walk to the beach, and for the last part Andrew and Lewis had to run, feeling the sand run between their toes when they took their shoes and socks off. It wasn't long before mum had set up a blanket on the beach and laid out their 6 packets of crisps for them all to choose one. Andrea and Lewis weren't interested, they were too busy paddling in the sea.

Eventually they decided to go for a swim, and come back to get changed into their swimming costumes.

They also took a quick drink of 7-up and had a couple of after 8 mints.

After Lewis and Andrew had been swimming for half an hour, mum shouted, "Come on Andrea, Lewis Dinner's ready." Andrea and Lewis ran back up the beach, to mum, who had the 8 sandwiches split between the 3 plates, with 1 packet of crisps on each. Andrea and Lewis made sure they cleaned their 5 fingers on each hand, and started to eat their dinner, with their drink.

The afternoon was amazing, playing on the beach, making at least 7 sand castles each, and generally having lots of fun. It wasn't long before it was 6 o'clock, and the train was about to leave. They collected up the food, blankets and changed back into their clothes. They took the short walk back to the railway station, and caught the train back to the village station.

When Lewis and Andrea arrived home they were shattered, they had a quick tea, and went to bed, just as the clock struck 9.

THE END.

Number Story - Scary

Use the following story for playing the circle number game.

“Come on Andrea.” shouted Lewis, “We need to be home in 1 hour.”

“Coming. We should take the short cut through the wood, it will take 9 minutes less.”

“But you know mum told us not to go into the wood by ourselves.”

“Yea, but it’ll be OK, its not dark, and there are only 3 paths through the wood, and I know which one to take.”

“If you’re sure you know the way, it will mean that will get back 5 minutes early and not four minutes late.”

Andrea took the lead over the 6 step stile into the woods, Lewis though wasn’t any more than 8 steps behind, as he was a little scared.

“What was that ?” said Lewis.

“What ?”

“Over there, behind that 1 tree by itself.”

“I can’t see anything Lewis, and if you going to stop every 5 minutes, we are never going to get home.”

Andrea and Lewis carried on deeper into the woods, the light started to go, until they could not even see 7 steps in front of them.

“I’m scared” whispered Lewis.

“I am a little bit” omitted Andrea, “but we need to keep going now, otherwise we will never be home by 8 o’clock.”

Andrea and Lewis carried on down the path, until it split into 3 directions. They decided to take the left hand path, as this did keep to the side of the wood, past the 7 large oak trees. As they went down the path they saw a house, with 6 large windows, each of them small and dusty. The house was not as large as a normal house, but only large enough for a person of about 9 inch high.

“I wonder who could live there,” questioned Andrea.

“I don’t know, lets just keep going, we must be nearly home.”

As they stood there talking, the front door opened, and a small 8 inch high man appeared. He looked up and up at Andrea and Lewis, who just looked down and down at the man.

“What are you doing in my wood ?” shouted the man.

“It’s not your wood,” said Andrea, “it is everyone’s wood.”

“Let’s not argue, I just want to get home. “ pleaded Lewis. “Do you know the way out of the wood.”

“Well I could know the answer, but it will cost £7.” said the man.

“We don’t have any money, and we would give it to you if we did.” snapped Andrea. “ Come on, we’re going Lewis.”

“ See you in 6 minutes. “ said the man.

“What do you mean ? “ said Lewis.

“Well, which ever path you take in which ever direction you will be come back here in 6 minutes time.”

“Come on Andrea, we’re going.”

Andrea and Lewis started to run off down the path away from the house, but very soon hit a crossroads of 5 paths. They took the left hand path, keeping them to the edge of the wood, but all too soon the path started to turn back towards the house, and within another 3 minutes they were back at the house.

“Well your back then, and now the cost ha gone up to £9.” said the man.

“That’s still nt fair, and we still do not have any money.” said Andrea angrily.

“Will my 1 boiled sweet do ? “ questioned Lewis, “ As we haven’t got £9.”

“I suppose the 1 boiled sweet, will do this time.” said the man reluctantly. “Always take the right path.”

The man then vanished into the house with the 3 windows upstairs and downstairs. Andrea and Lewis ran away from the little house. They kept running for at least 5 minutes, until they got out of the wood. Just getting in their own house, number 7, before 8pm, being thankful they got out of the wood, never daring to go back in ever again.