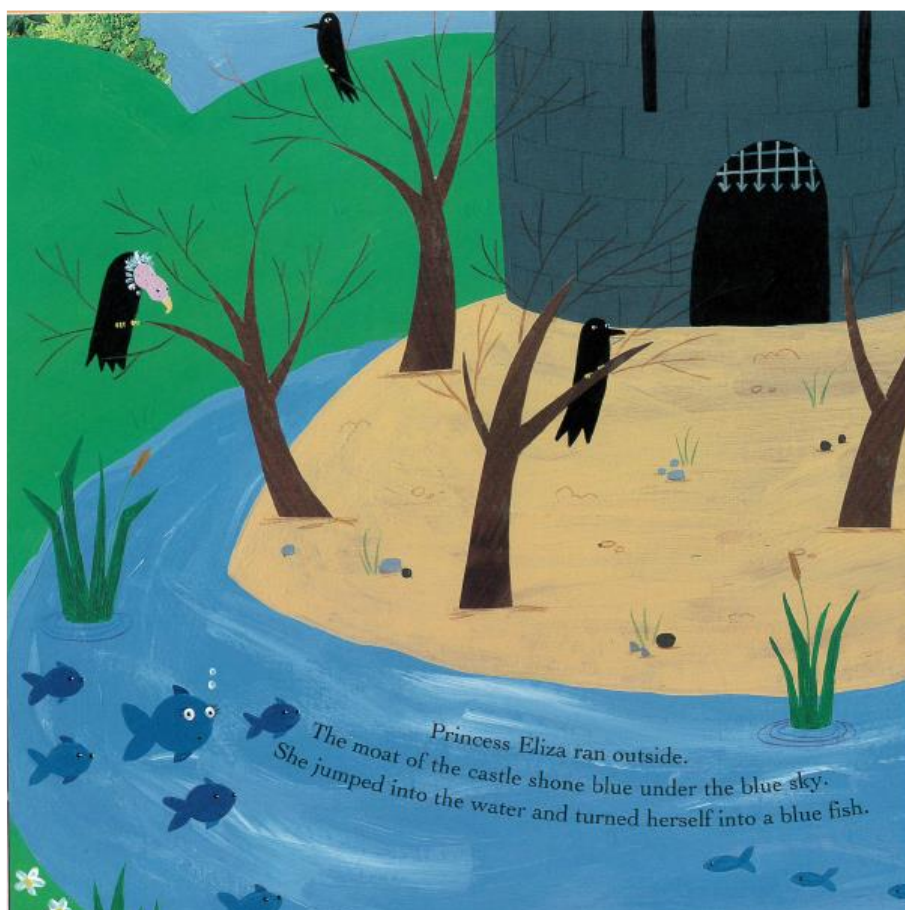


The next day was Monday. The Wizard unlocked the cellar door.  
He was holding the big red book which contained all his magic.

"This is your first chance to escape," he said. "I shall count  
to one hundred and then I shall come and find you."





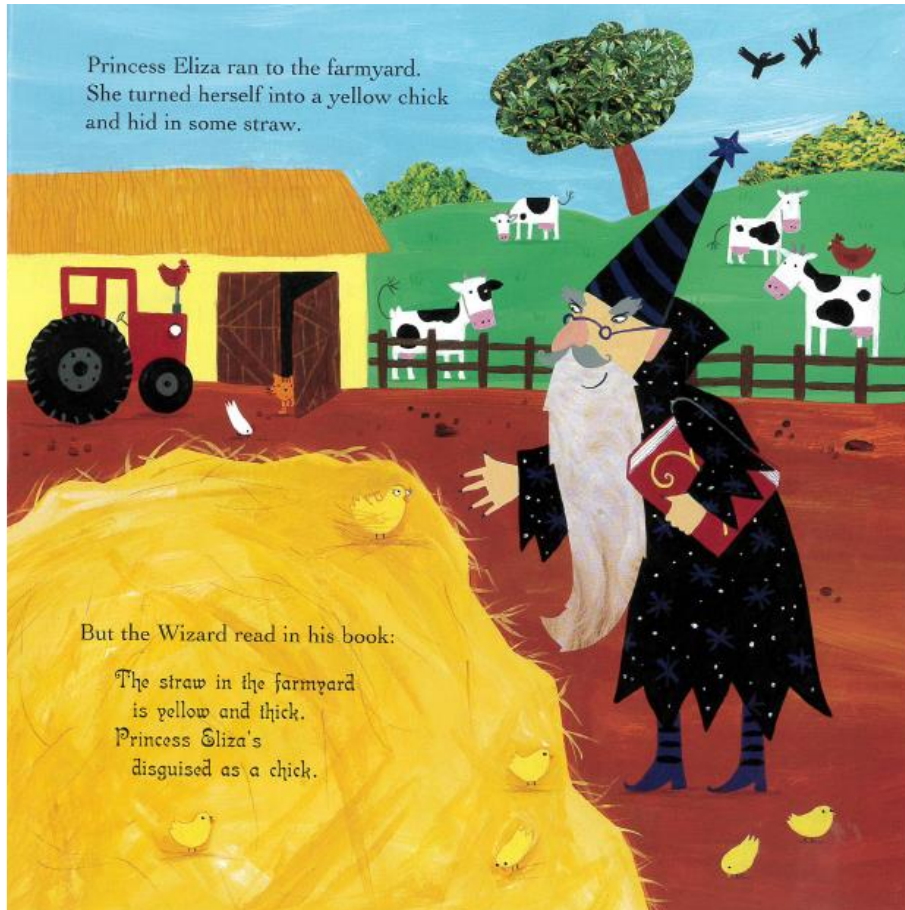


On Tuesday morning the Wizard unlocked the kitchen door.  
He looked at the clean plates and pots and pans and he grunted.

"Chance number two," he said.



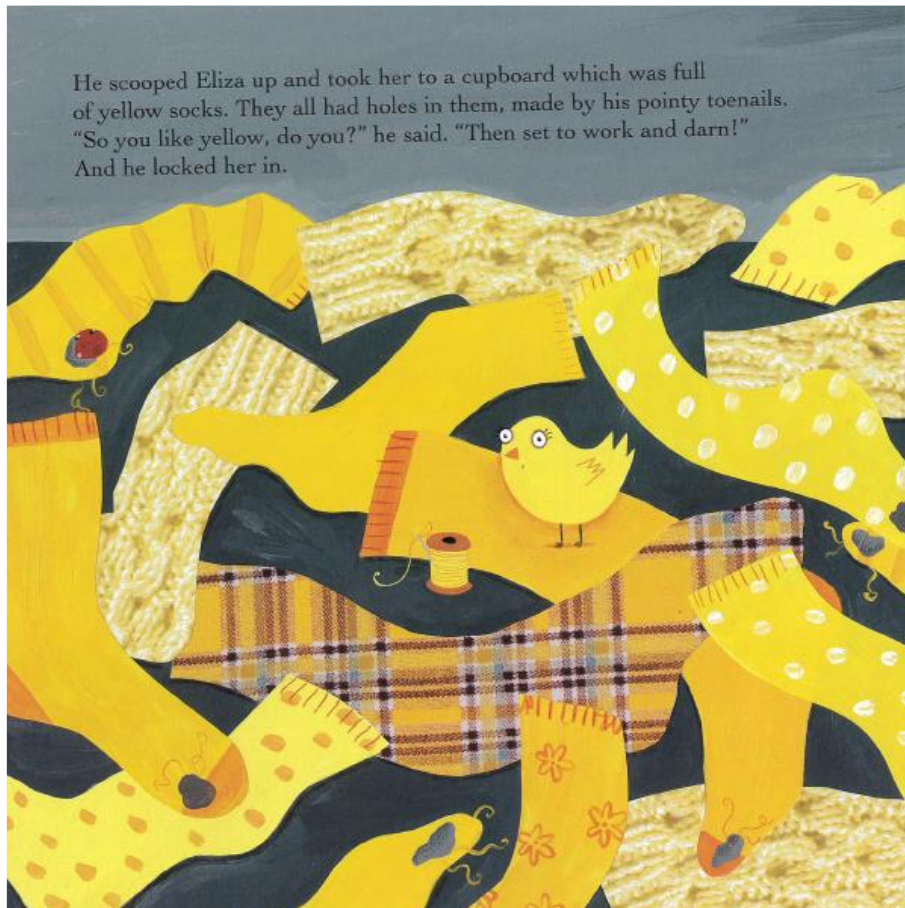
Princess Eliza ran to the farmyard.  
She turned herself into a yellow chick  
and hid in some straw.



But the Wizard read in his book:

The straw in the farmyard  
is yellow and thick.  
Princess Eliza's  
disguised as a chick.

He scooped Eliza up and took her to a cupboard which was full  
of yellow socks. They all had holes in them, made by his pointy toenails.  
"So you like yellow, do you?" he said. "Then set to work and darn!"  
And he locked her in.

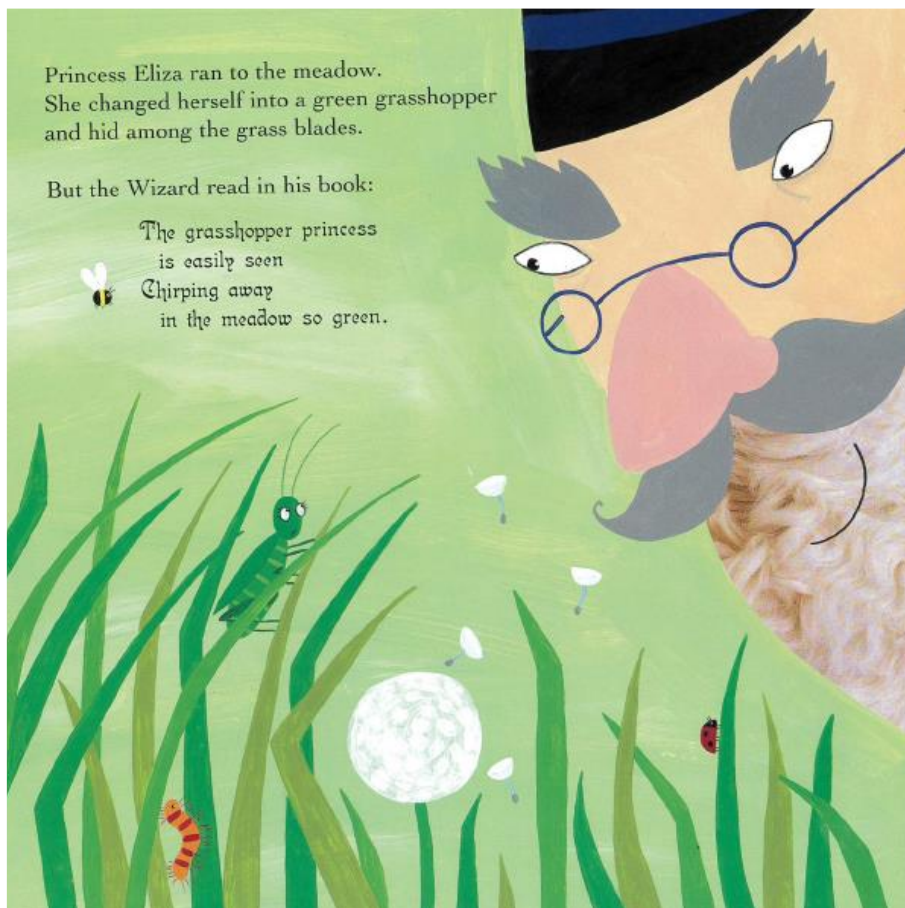






On Wednesday morning the Wizard unlocked the cupboard door, looked at the darned socks and grunted.

"Chance number three," he said, and he opened his book, closed his eyes and began to count.



Princess Eliza ran to the meadow. She changed herself into a green grasshopper and hid among the grass blades.

But the Wizard read in his book:

The grasshopper princess  
is easily seen  
Chirping away  
in the meadow so green.

He caught Eliza in a net and took her to his green bathroom. The bath, basin, walls and floor were covered in the Wizard's slimy toothpaste.



"So you like green, do you?" he said. "Then set to work and wipe!" And he locked her in.



Three more days went by. Each day the Princess tried to escape.

On Thursday she turned herself into a orange fox and hid in a pile of orange leaves.



On Friday she turned herself into a purple butterfly and fluttered among some purple flowers.



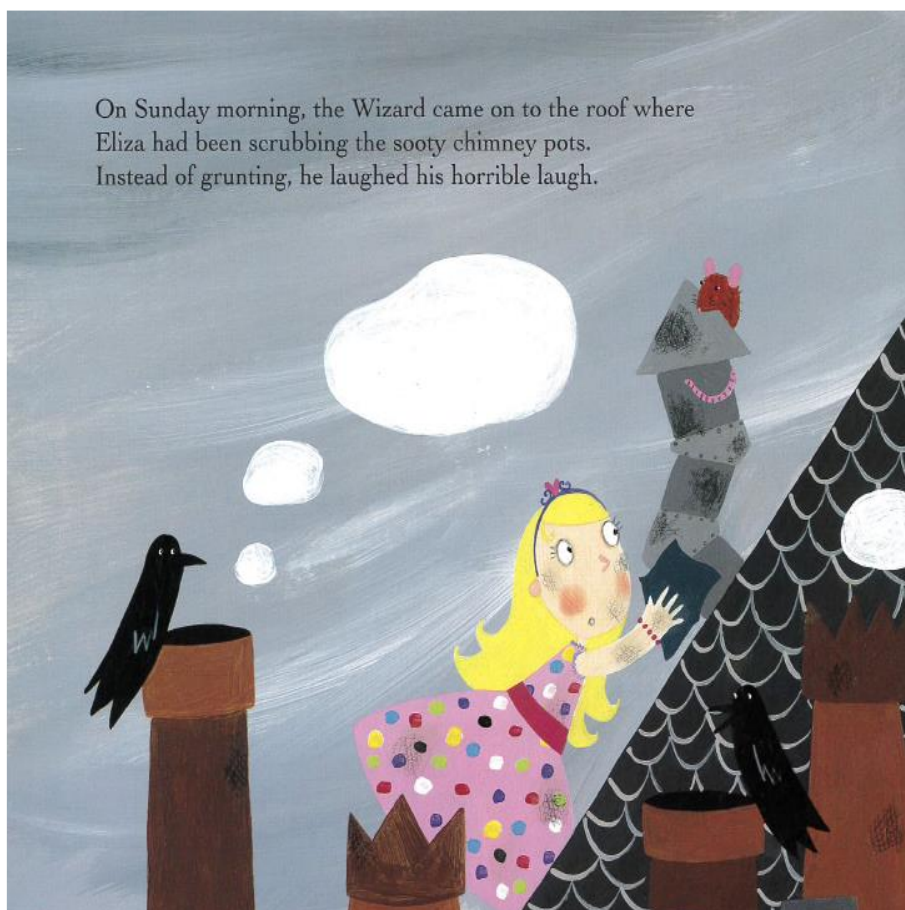


On Saturday she turned  
herself into a black cat and  
lurked in a black tunnel.



But each time the Wizard found her  
and gave her yet more work to do.

On Sunday morning, the Wizard came on to the roof where  
Eliza had been scrubbing the sooty chimney pots.  
Instead of grunting, he laughed his horrible laugh.





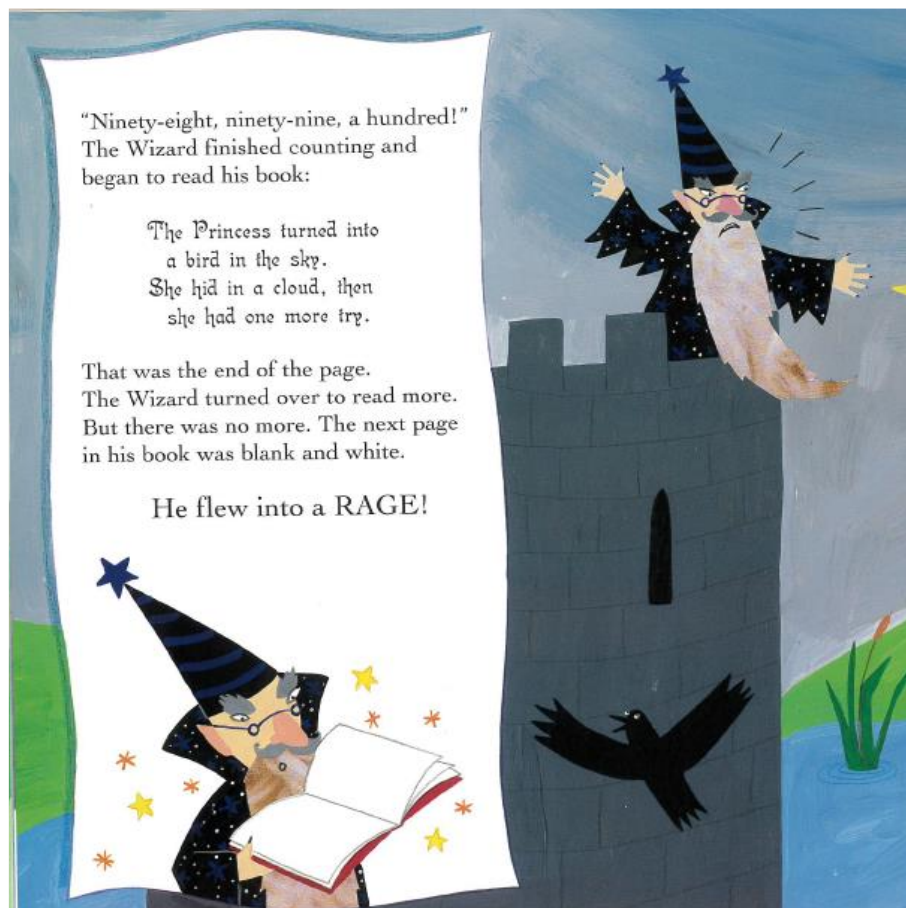




Then she had an idea.

She turned  
herself into  
a page  
of the  
Wizard's  
book -

a perfectly blank white page,  
with no writing on it.

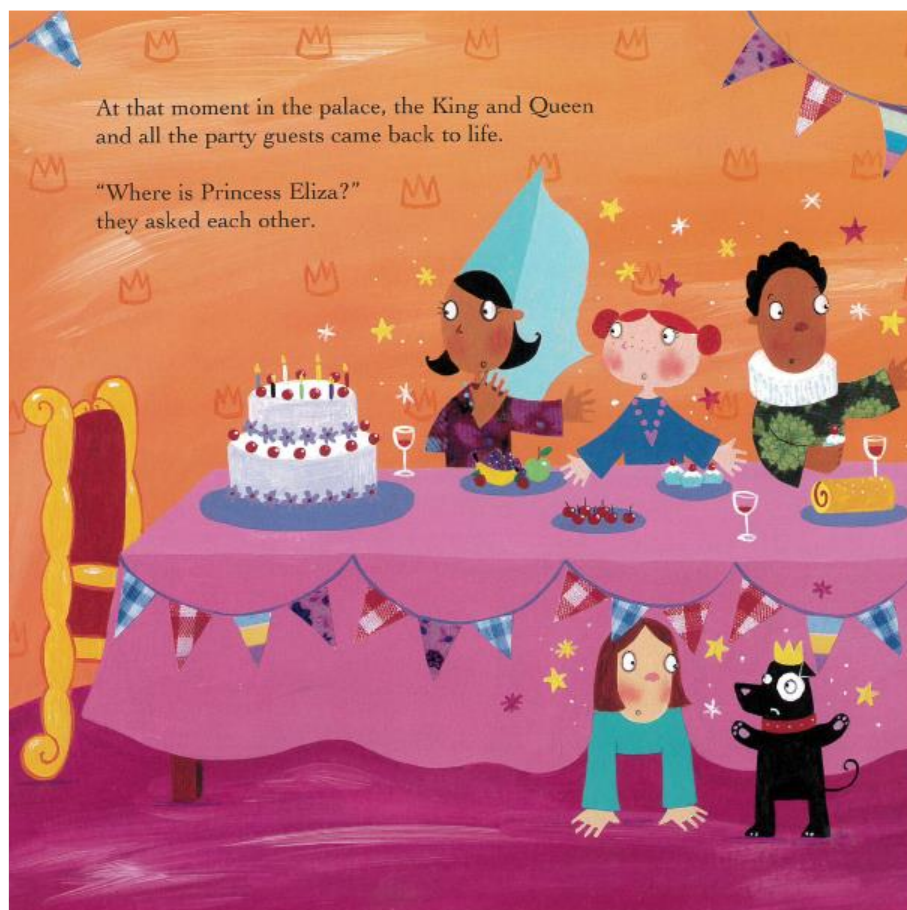
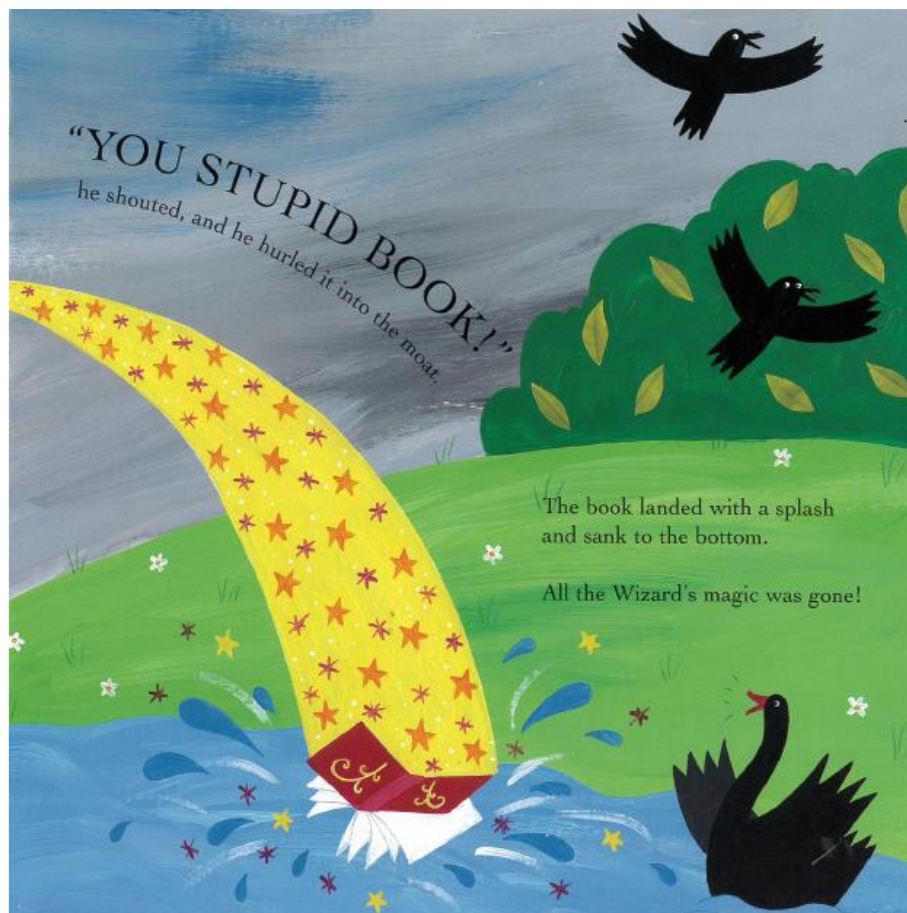


"Ninety-eight, ninety-nine, a hundred!"  
The Wizard finished counting and  
began to read his book:

The Princess turned into  
a bird in the sky.  
She hid in a cloud, then  
she had one more try.

That was the end of the page.  
The Wizard turned over to read more.  
But there was no more. The next page  
in his book was blank and white.

He flew into a RAGE!







Nobody knew except the Fairy Godmother,  
and she only smiled and said nothing.

Princess Eliza had turned herself  
from a white page into a blue fish and  
was swimming to the edge of the moat.



She turned herself into a  
yellow chick and ran across  
the corn in the farmyard.



She turned herself into a green  
grasshopper and hopped over the grass.





She turned herself into an orange fox and raced through the orange leaves.

She turned herself into a purple butterfly and fluttered over the purple flowers.



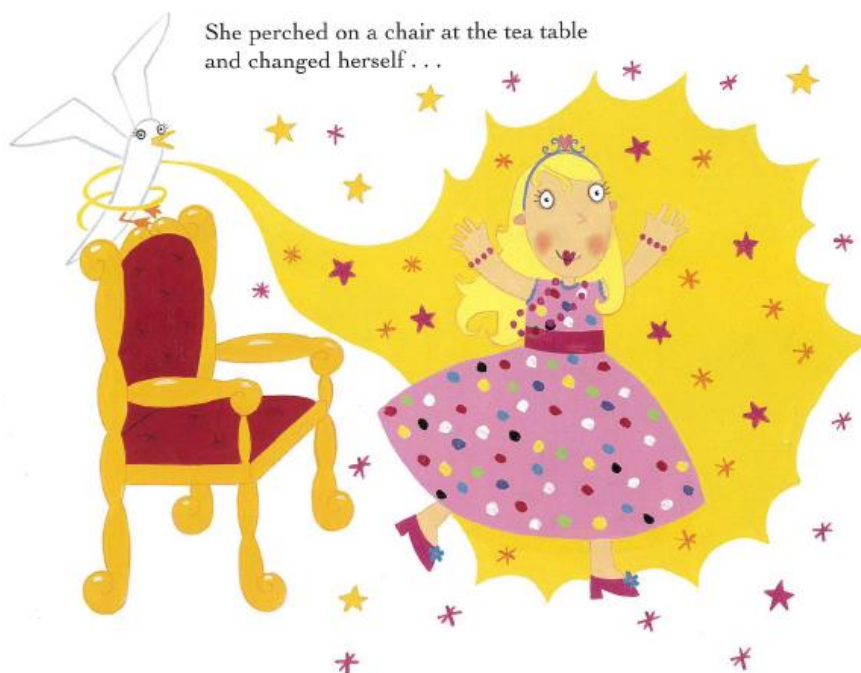
She turned herself into a black cat and streaked through the black tunnel.

Then she turned herself into a white bird and flew . . .



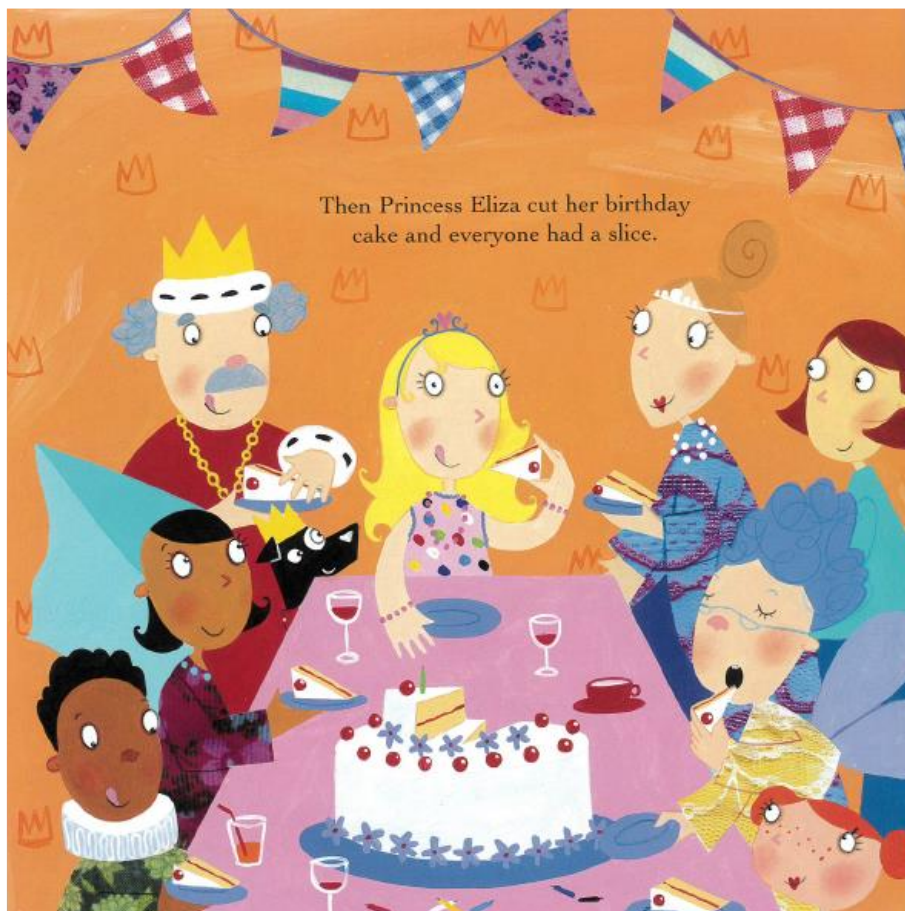
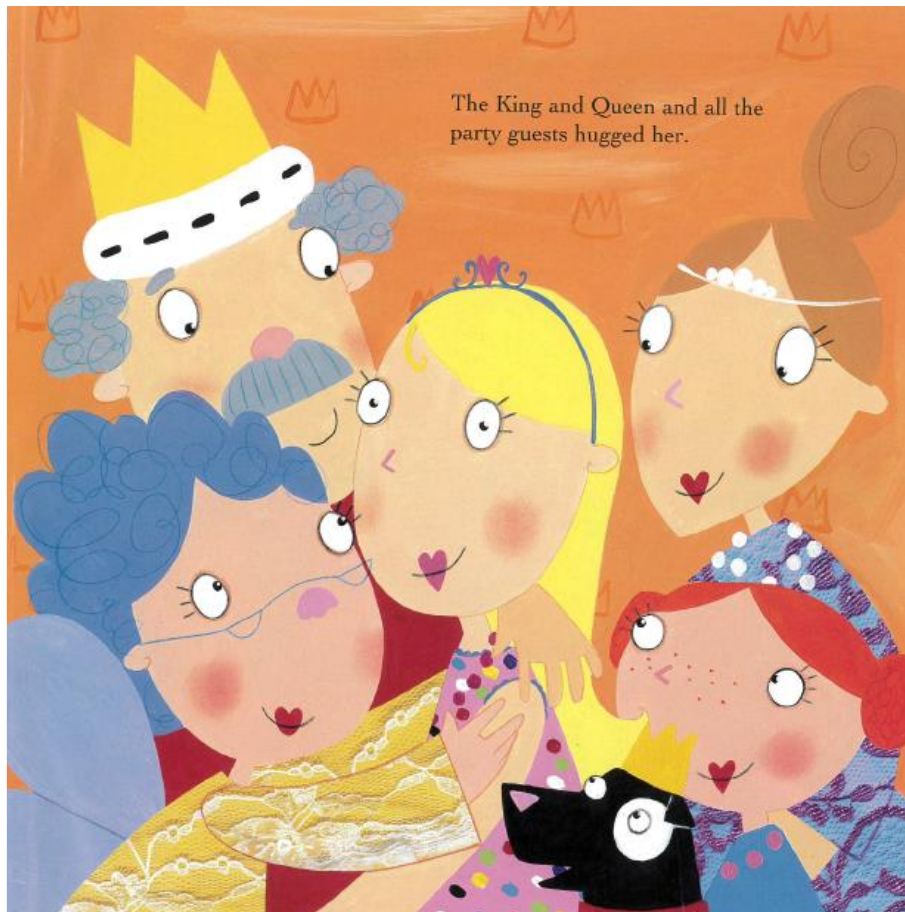
. . . all the way back to the palace and in through the window.

She perched on a chair at the tea table and changed herself . . .



back into a princess!





## Phase 2, 3 and 4 Tricky Words

### Phase 2

I  
no  
the  
to  
go  
into

### Phase 3

he  
she  
we  
me  
be  
you  
are  
her  
was  
all  
they  
my

### Phase 4

said  
have  
like  
so  
do  
some  
come  
little  
one  
were  
there  
what  
when  
out



# Colour Scavenger Hunt

Look for different colours around you.

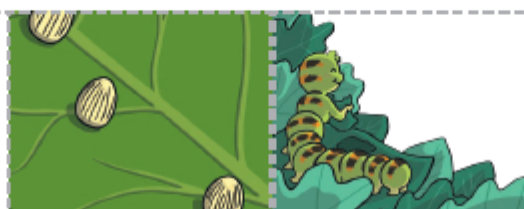
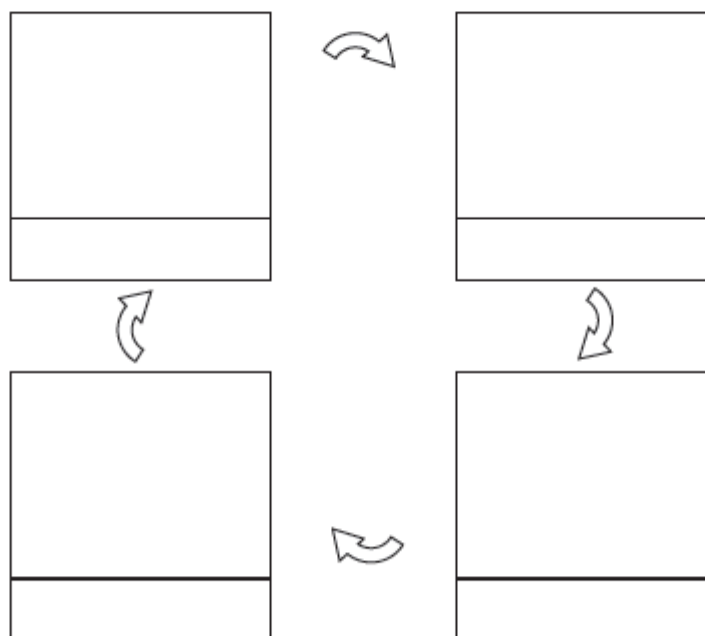
Draw what you find and write the name of the object.

Something red	Something orange	Something light green
Something yellow	Something dark blue	Something black
Something pink	Something white	Something purple
Something multi-coloured	Something turquoise	Something grey

What is your favourite colour? \_\_\_\_\_

Write down the names of your friends and their favourite colours.

# Life Cycle of a Butterfly



butterfly

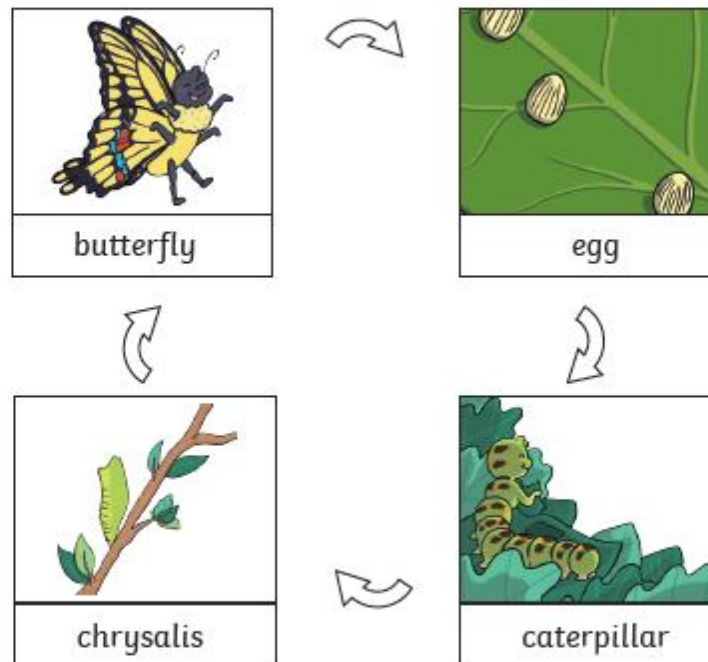
caterpillar

egg

chrysalis



# Life Cycle of a Butterfly Answers





BY APPOINTMENT OF HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

# PRINCESS

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Warmly invites -----

On ----- at -----

Palace Address -----

-----

RSVP:-----

or use the slip below.

---

To:-----

I ----- attend your birthday party.

From:-----