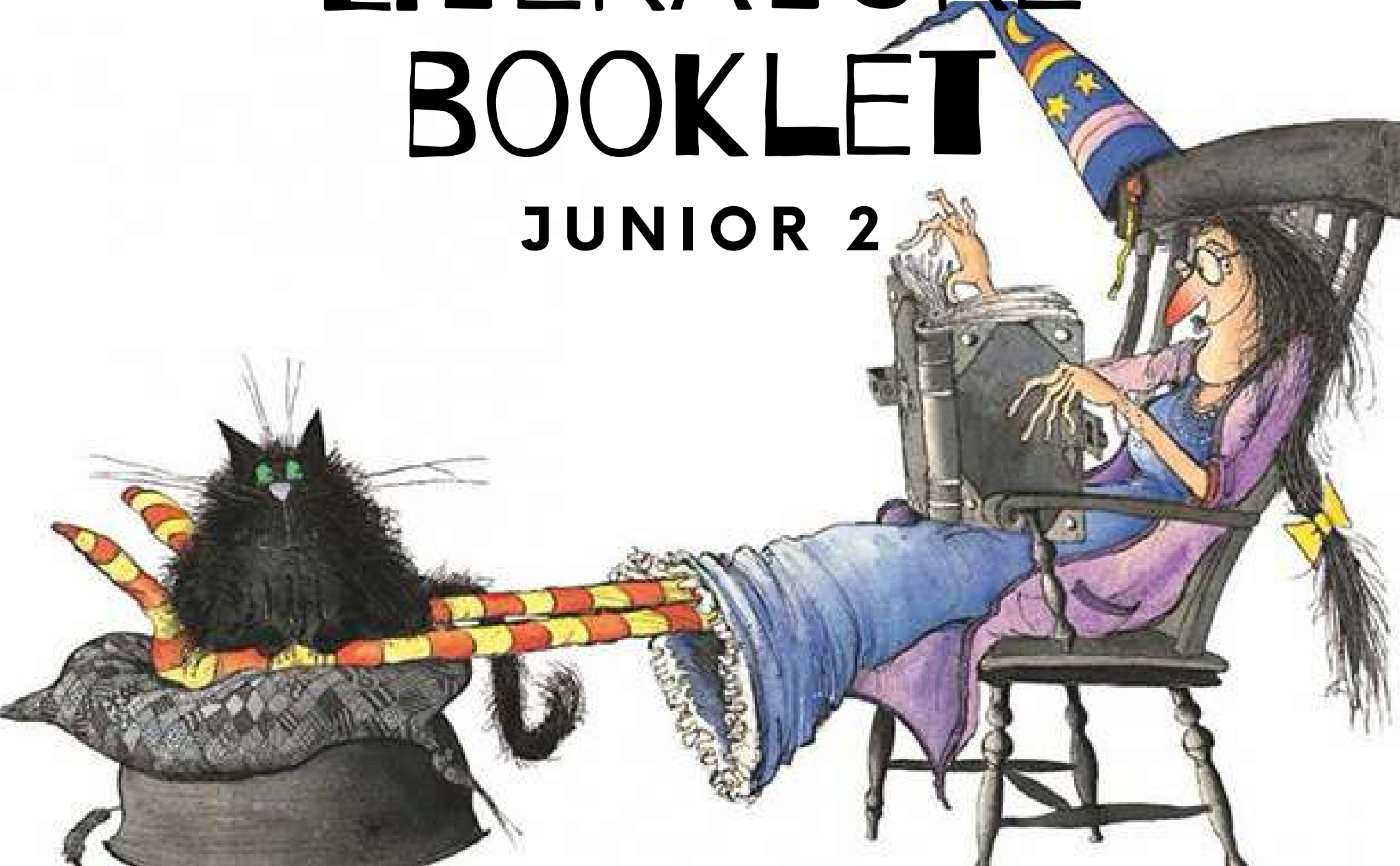


LITERATURE BOOKLET

JUNIOR 2

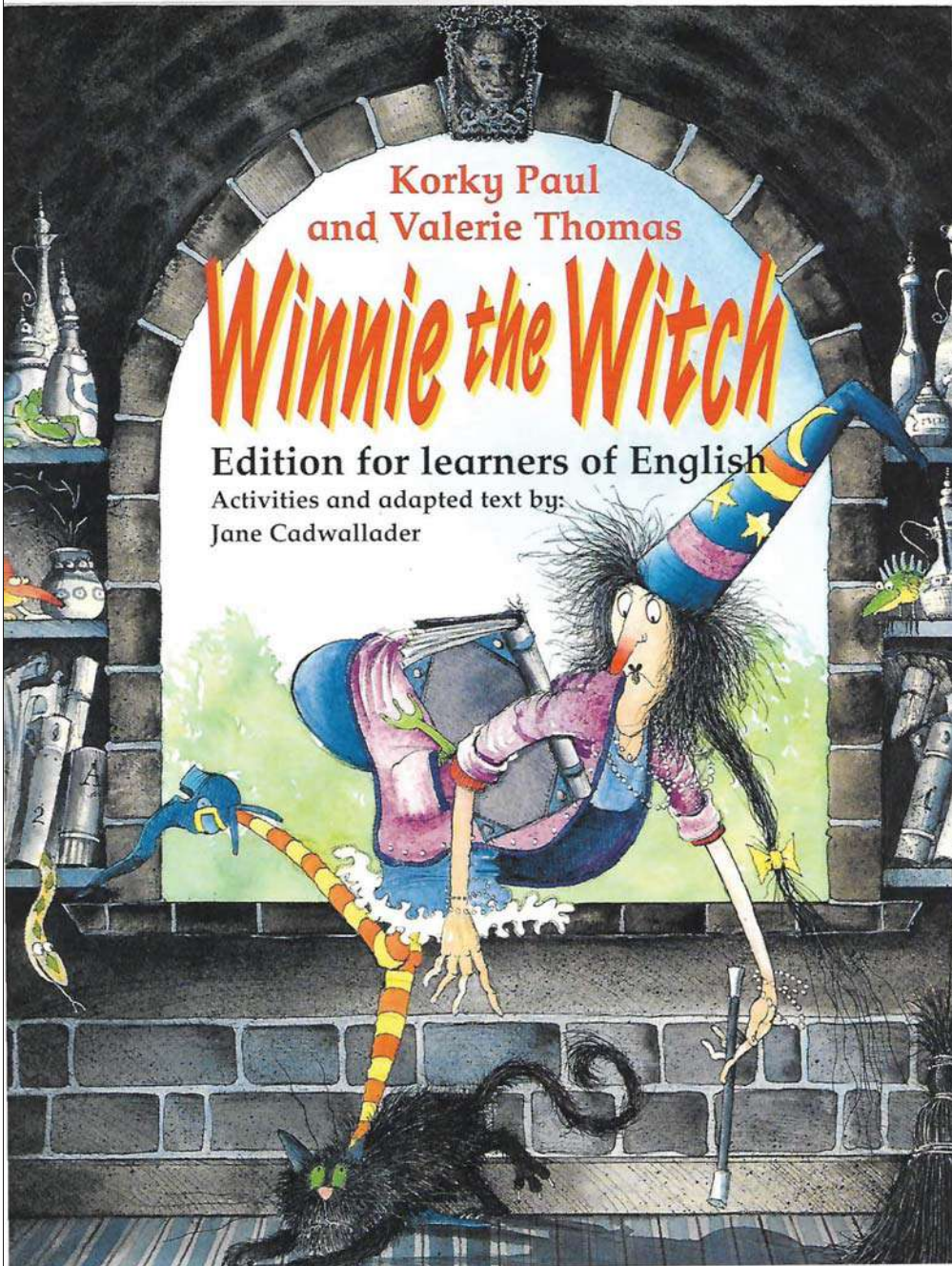


Korky Paul
and Valerie Thomas

Winnie the Witch

Edition for learners of English

Activities and adapted text by:
Jane Cadwallader



Winnie the Witch

Korky Paul and Valerie Thomas

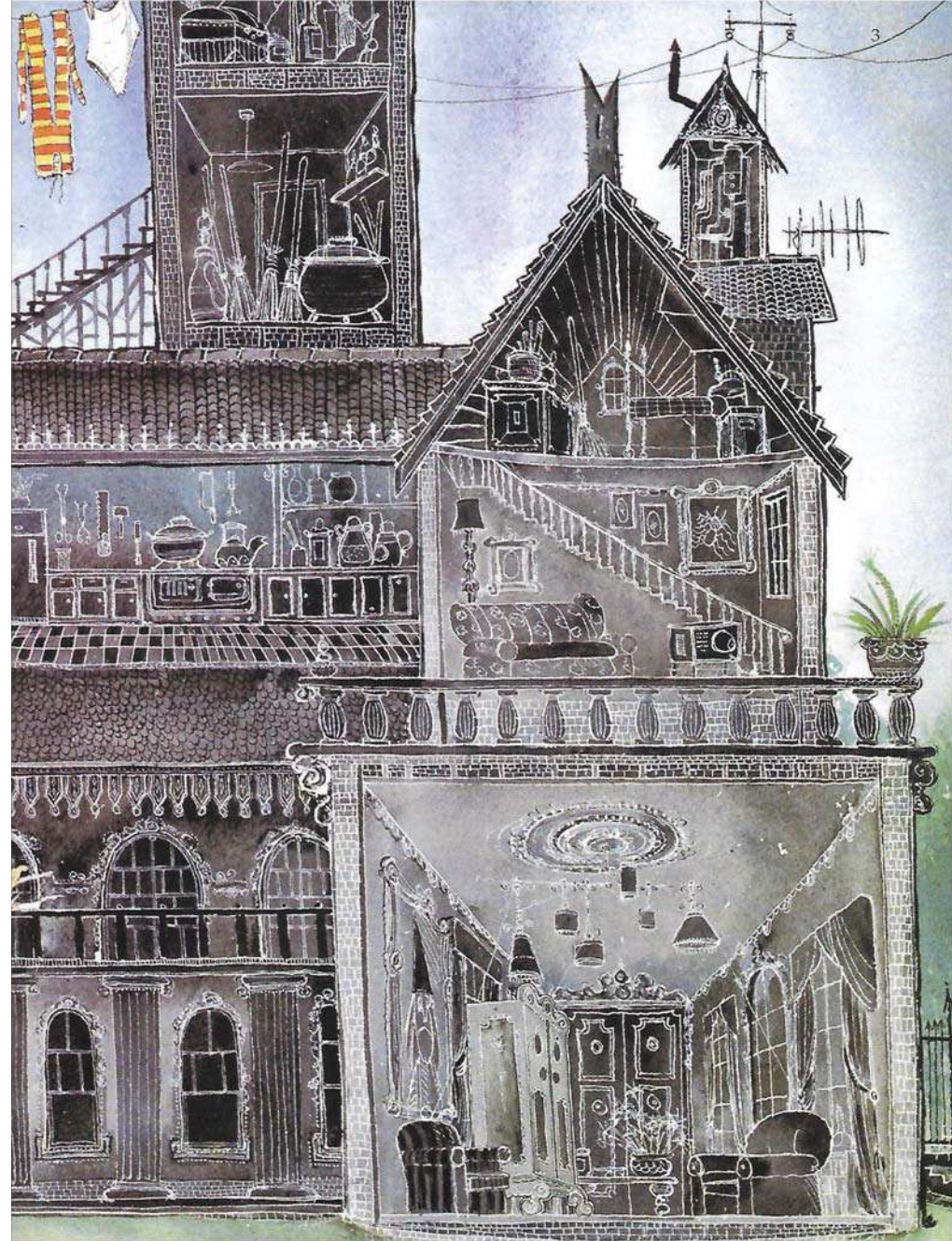
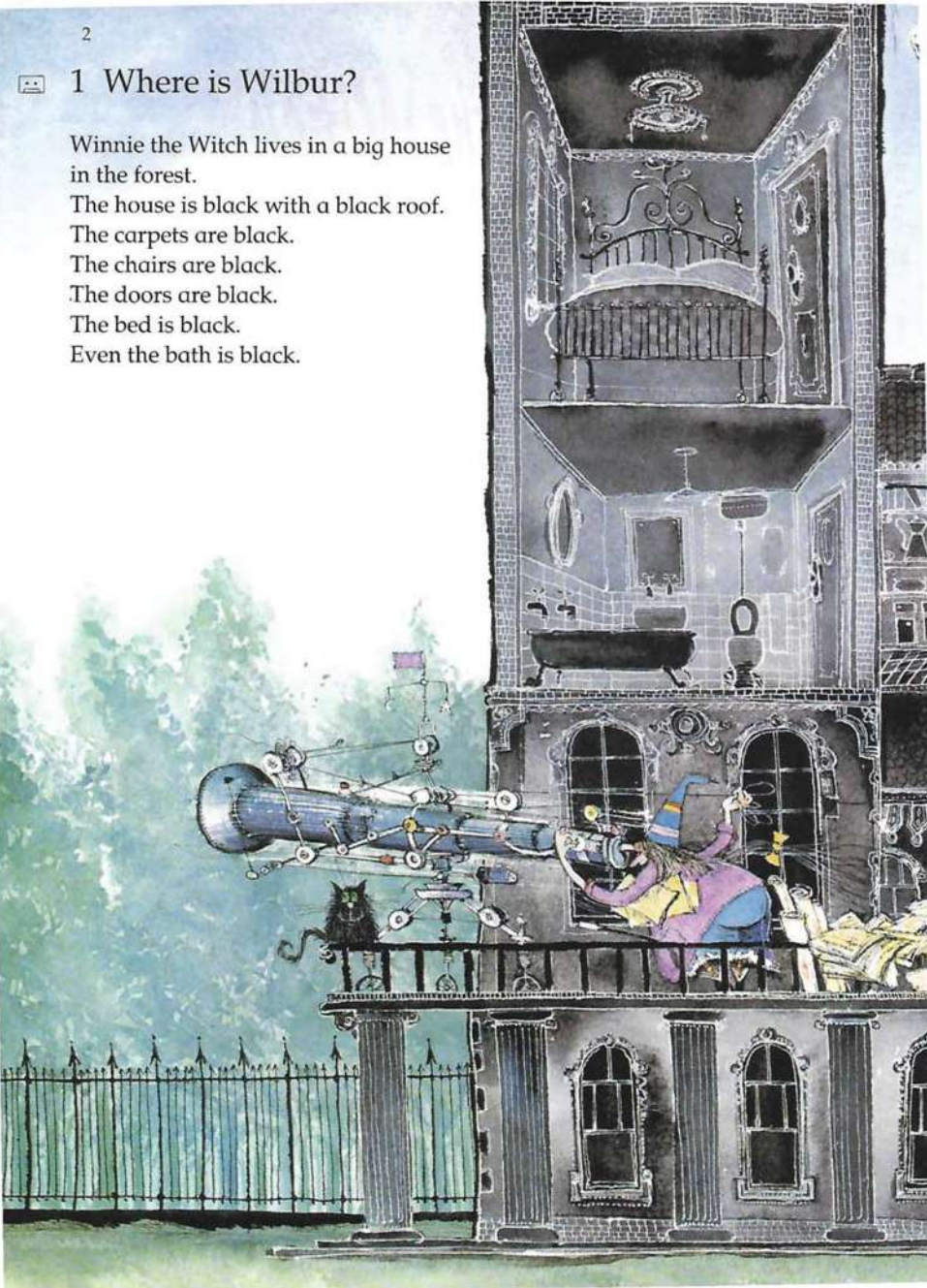
Activities and adapted text by:
Jane Cadwallader



Oxford University Press

1 Where is Wilbur?

Winnie the Witch lives in a big house in the forest.
 The house is black with a black roof.
 The carpets are black.
 The chairs are black.
 The doors are black.
 The bed is black.
 Even the bath is black.



Winnie lives in her black house
with her cat, Wilbur. He is black, too.



Wilbur has got green eyes.
When he sits on a chair with his eyes open,
Winnie can see him.
Well, she can see his eyes.



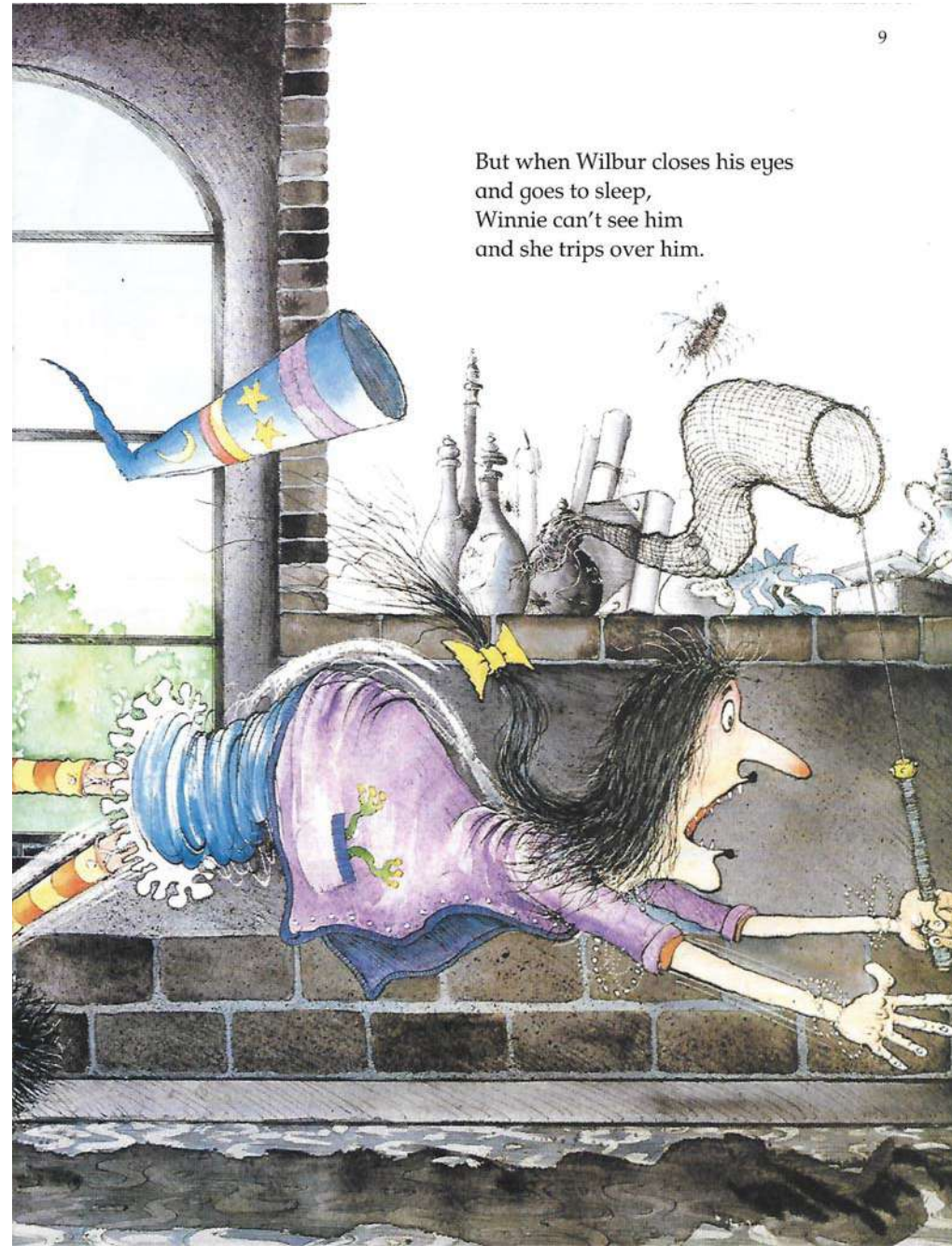
But when Wilbur closes his eyes
and goes to sleep,
Winnie can't see him
and she sits on him.

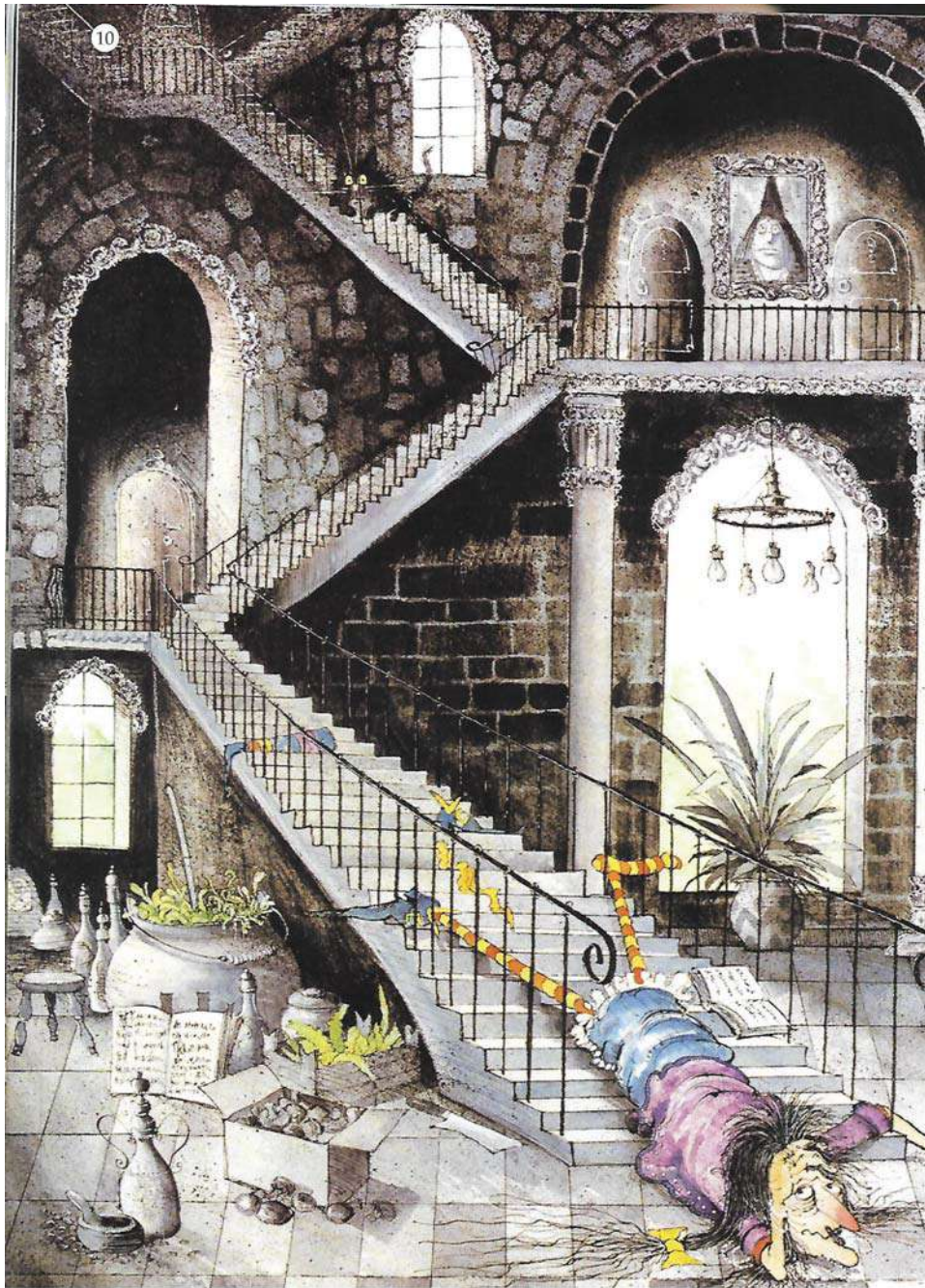


When Wilbur sits on the floor
with his eyes open, Winnie can see him.
Well, she can see his eyes!



But when Wilbur closes his eyes
and goes to sleep,
Winnie can't see him
and she trips over him.





2 Winnie is angry

One day Winnie trips over Wilbur
and falls down the stairs.
She is angry.
She waves her magic wand.
ABRACADABRA!
Now, Wilbur is green!



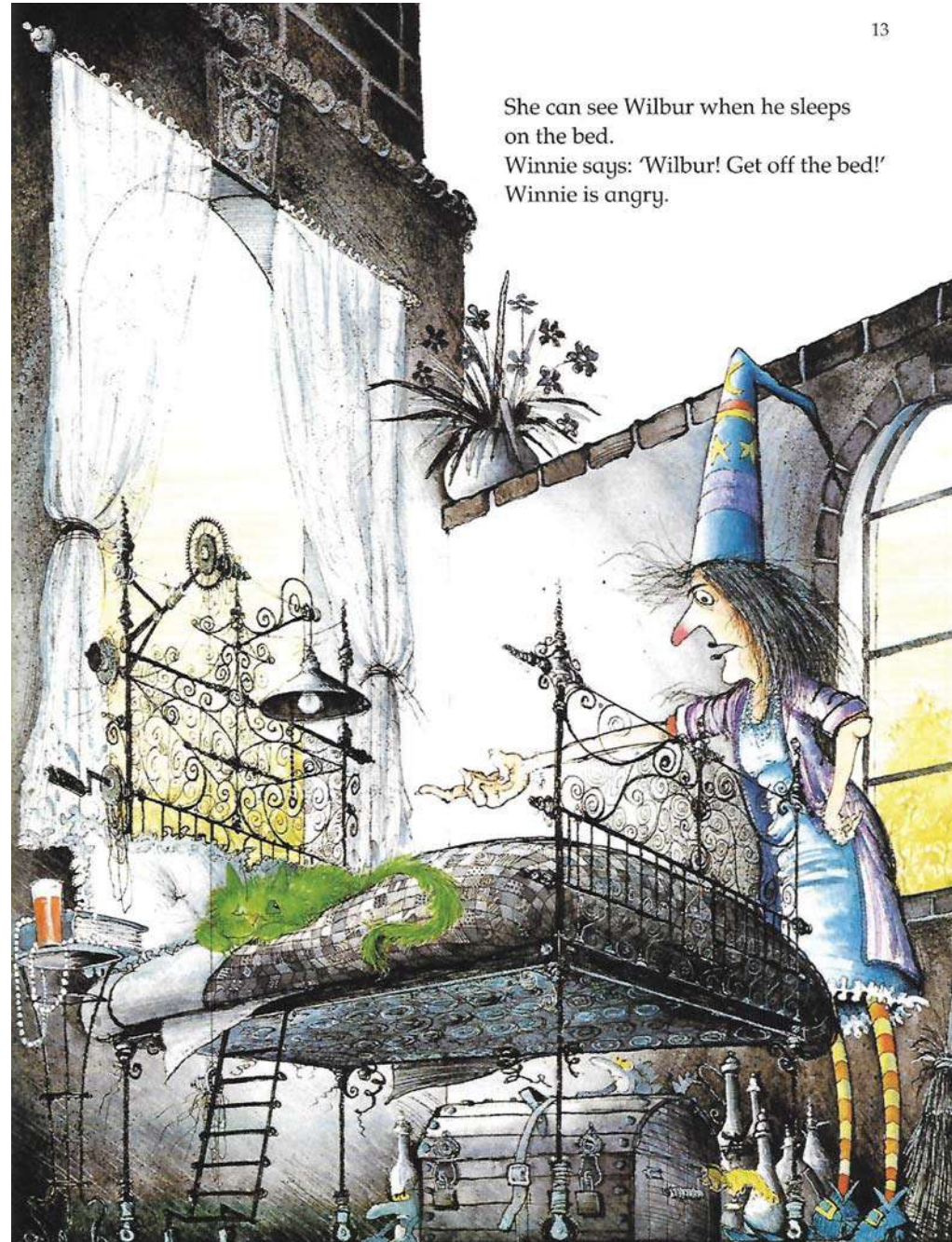
Now, Winnie can see Wilbur when he sleeps on a chair.

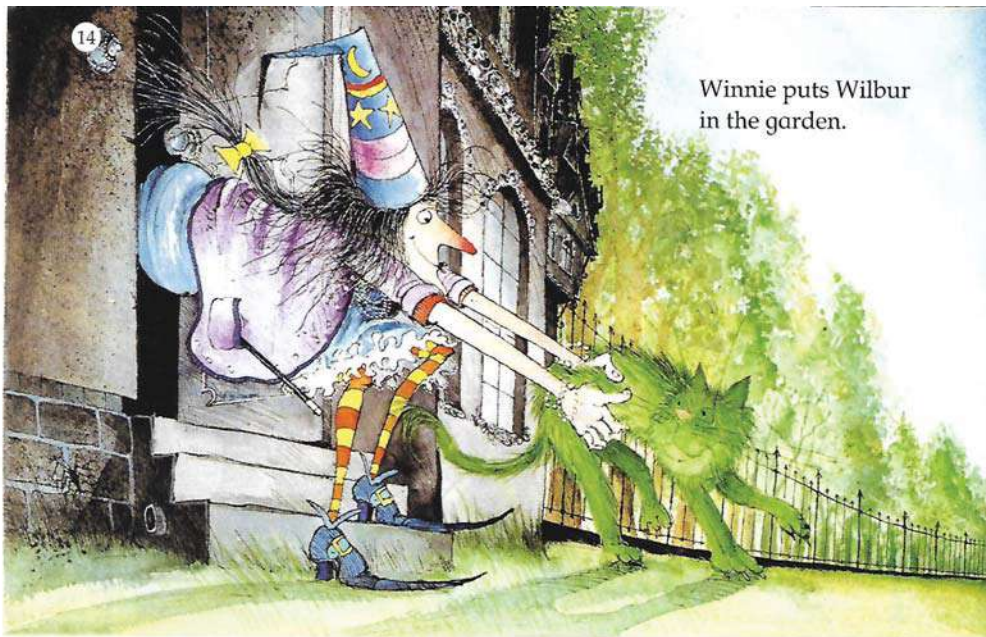


Winnie can see Wilbur when he sleeps on the floor



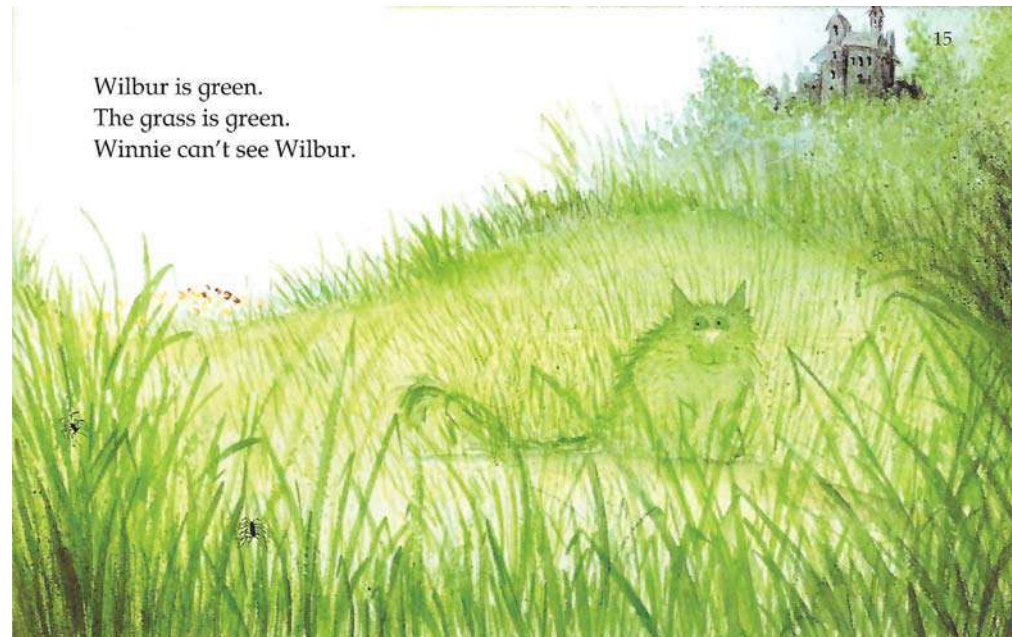
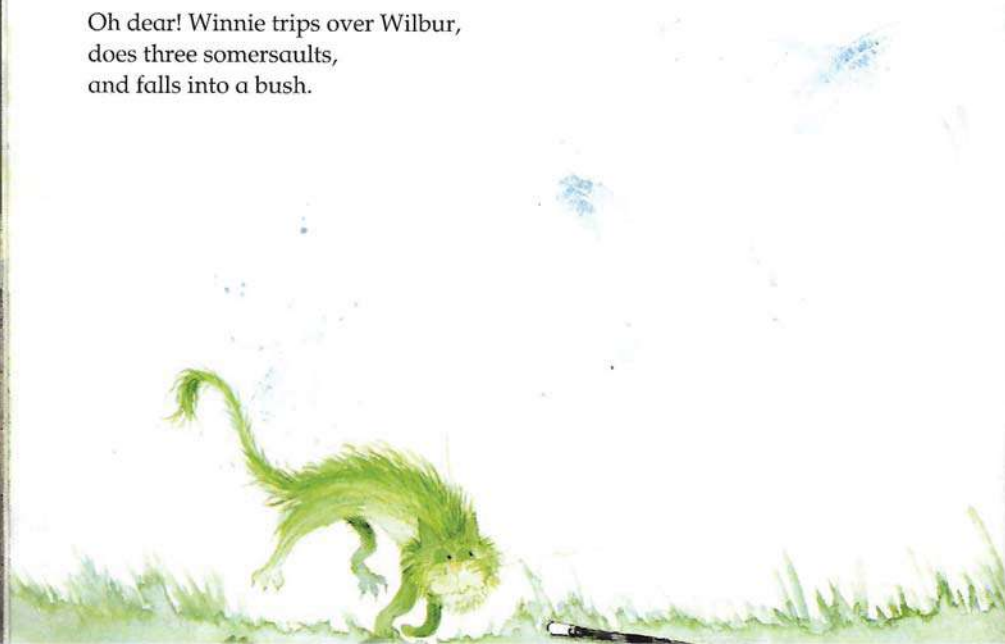
She can see Wilbur when he sleeps on the bed.
Winnie says: 'Wilbur! Get off the bed!'
Winnie is angry.





Winnie puts Wilbur
in the garden.

Oh dear! Winnie trips over Wilbur,
does three somersaults,
and falls into a bush.



Wilbur is green.
The grass is green.
Winnie can't see Wilbur.

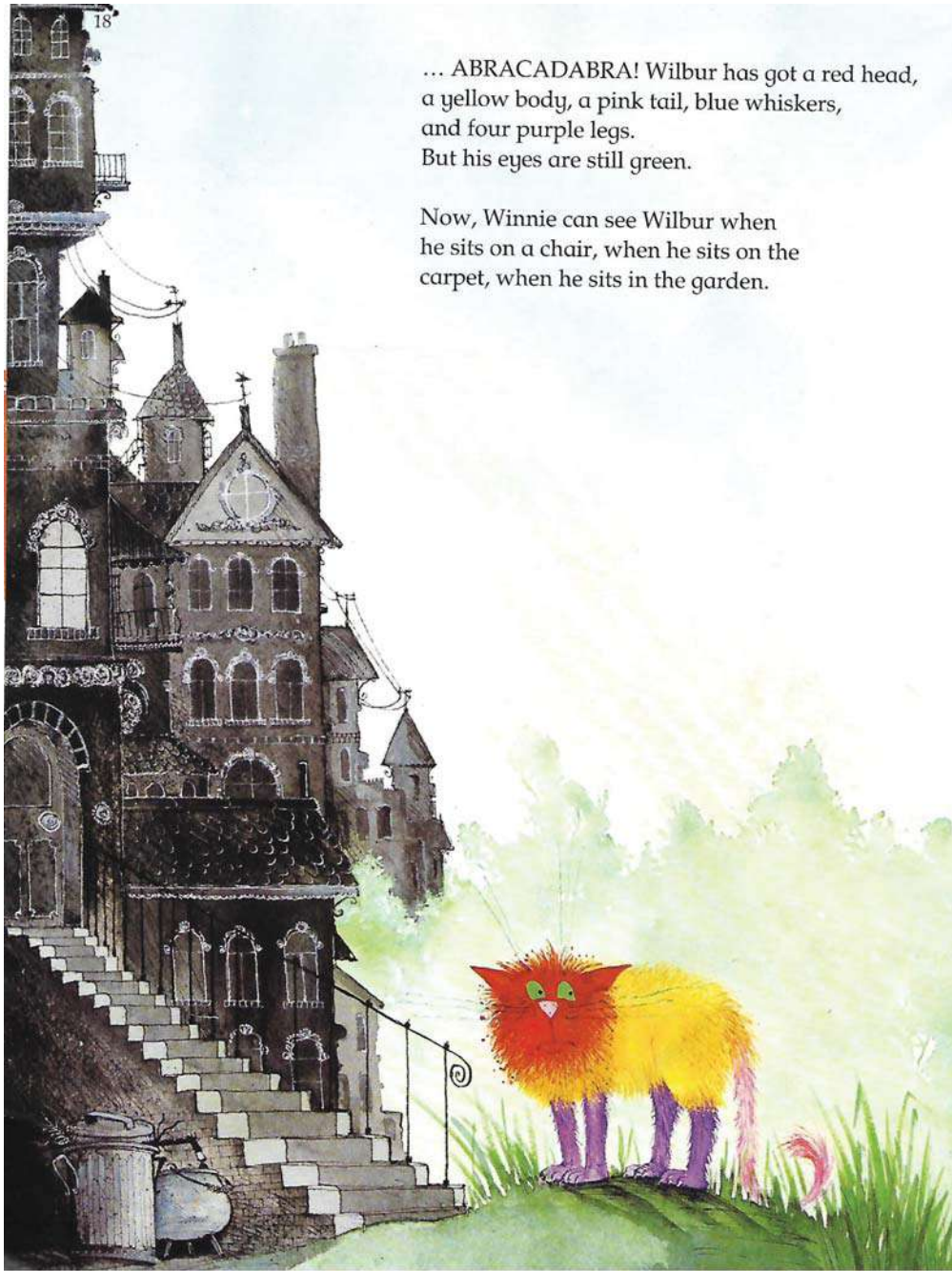


Winnie is furious.
She picks up her magic wand,
waves it five times, and ...



... ABRACADABRA! Wilbur has got a red head,
a yellow body, a pink tail, blue whiskers,
and four purple legs.
But his eyes are still green.

Now, Winnie can see Wilbur when
he sits on a chair, when he sits on the
carpet, when he sits in the garden.



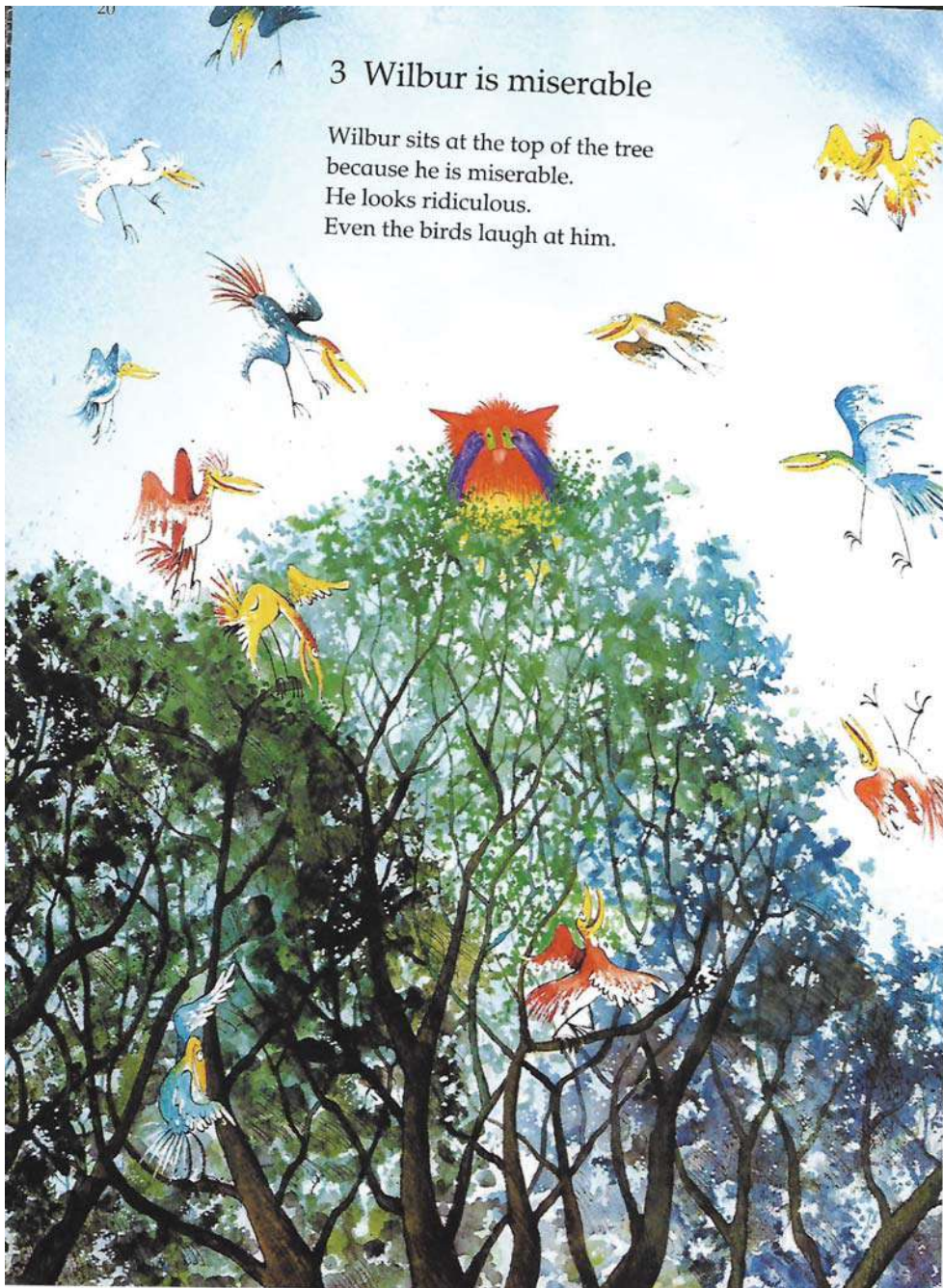
And even when he climbs
to the top of a tree.



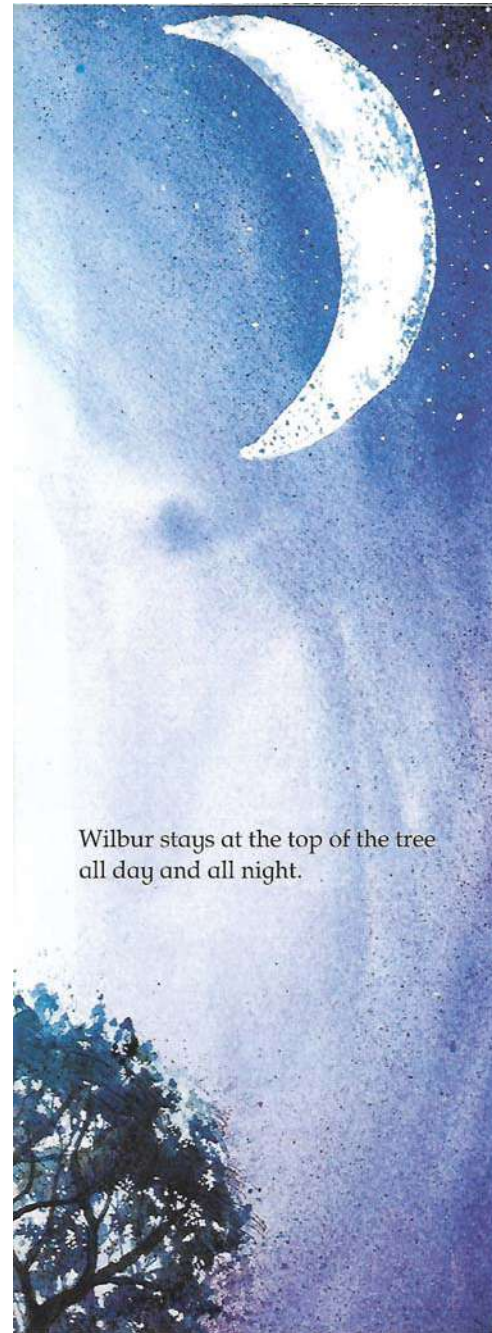
20

3 Wilbur is miserable

Wilbur sits at the top of the tree
because he is miserable.
He looks ridiculous.
Even the birds laugh at him.



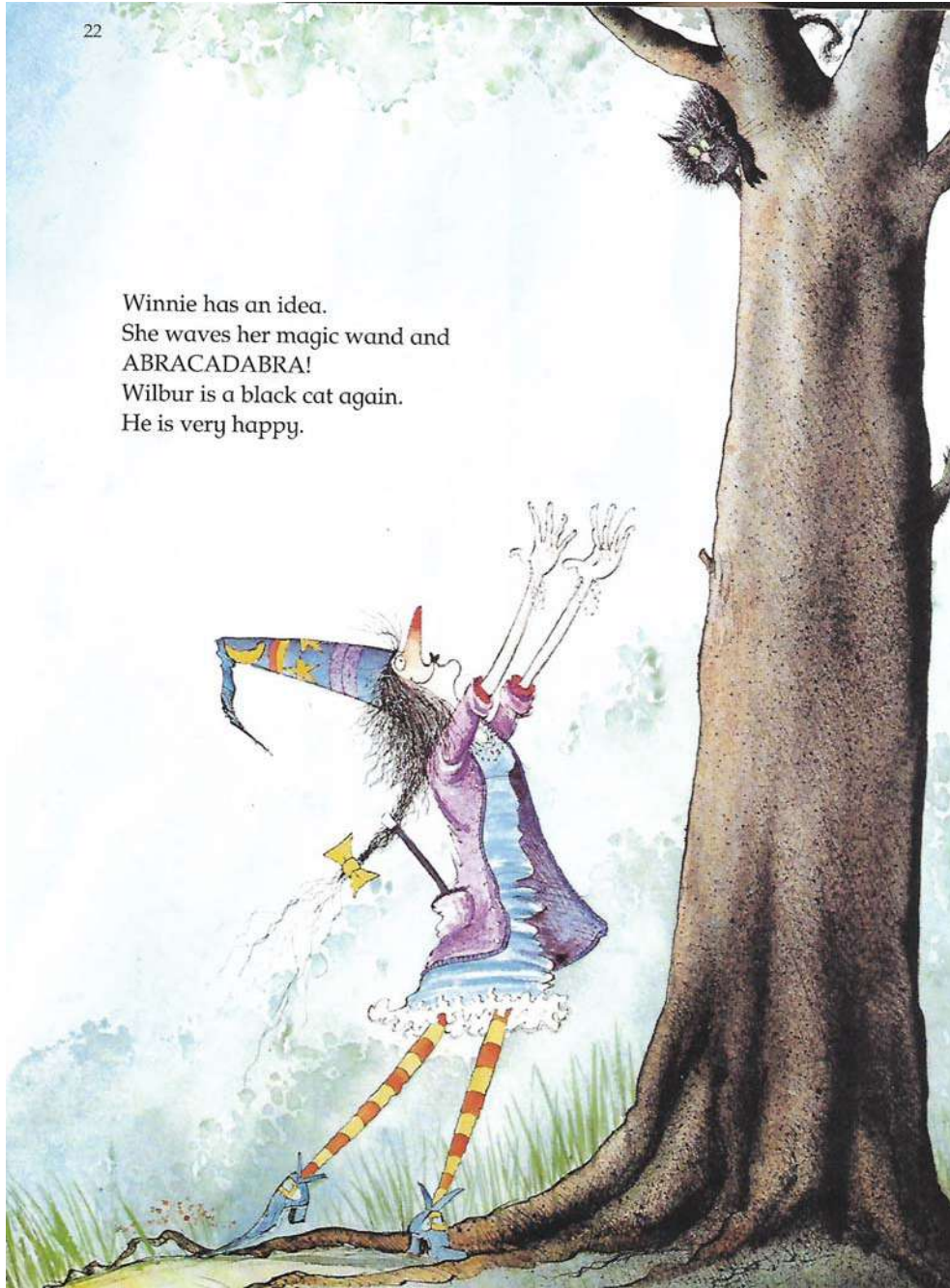
Wilbur stays at the top of the tree
all day and all night.



Next morning Wilbur is
still at the top of the tree.
Wilbur is miserable.
Winnie is miserable too,
because she loves Wilbur.
Winnie says: 'Poor Wilbur!'



Winnie has an idea.
She waves her magic wand and
ABRACADABRA!
Wilbur is a black cat again.
He is very happy.



Winnie waves her magic wand five times.
ABRACADABRA!

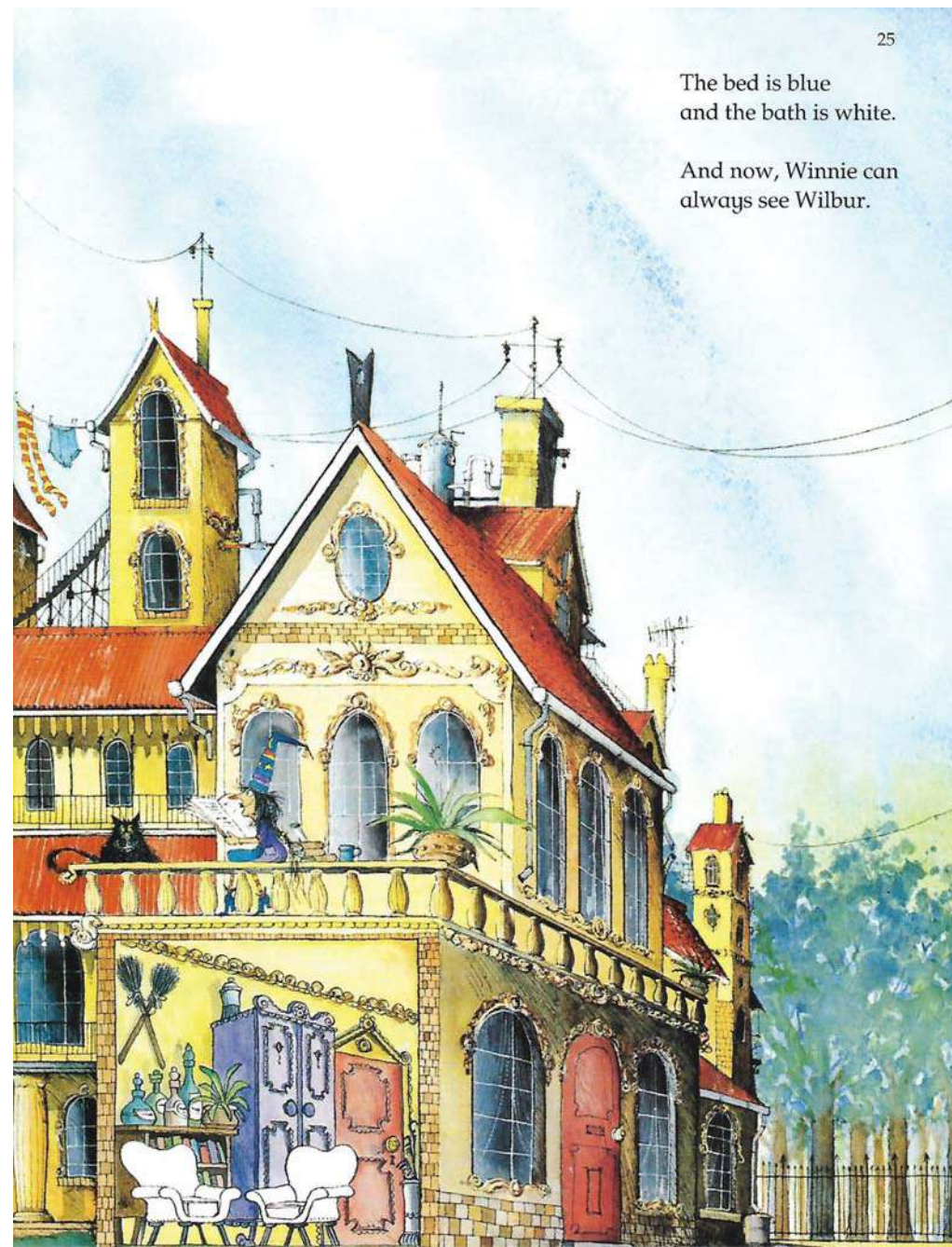


Now, Winnie has got a yellow house with
a red roof and red doors.
The chairs are white.
The carpet is green.



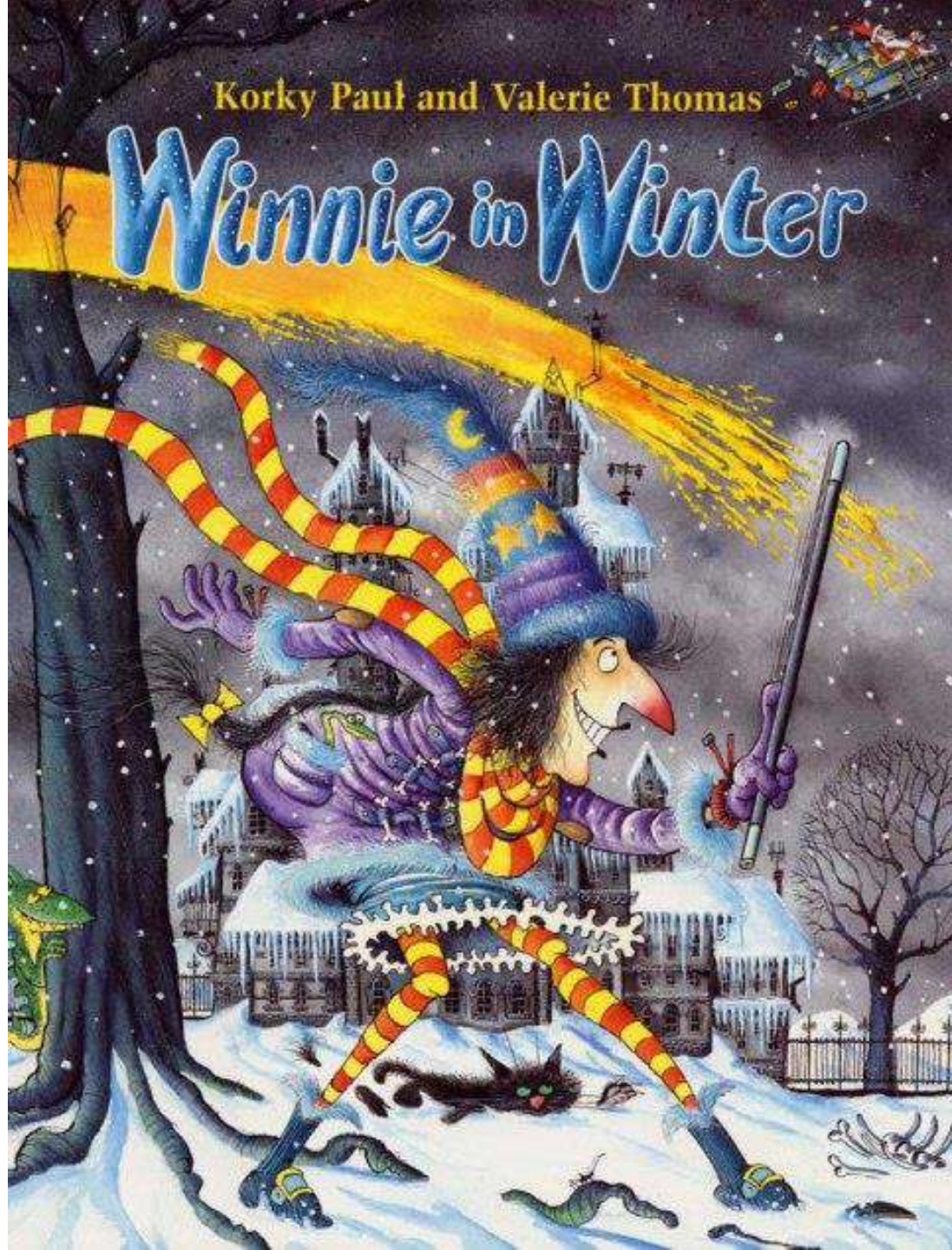
The bed is blue
and the bath is white.

And now, Winnie can
always see Wilbur.



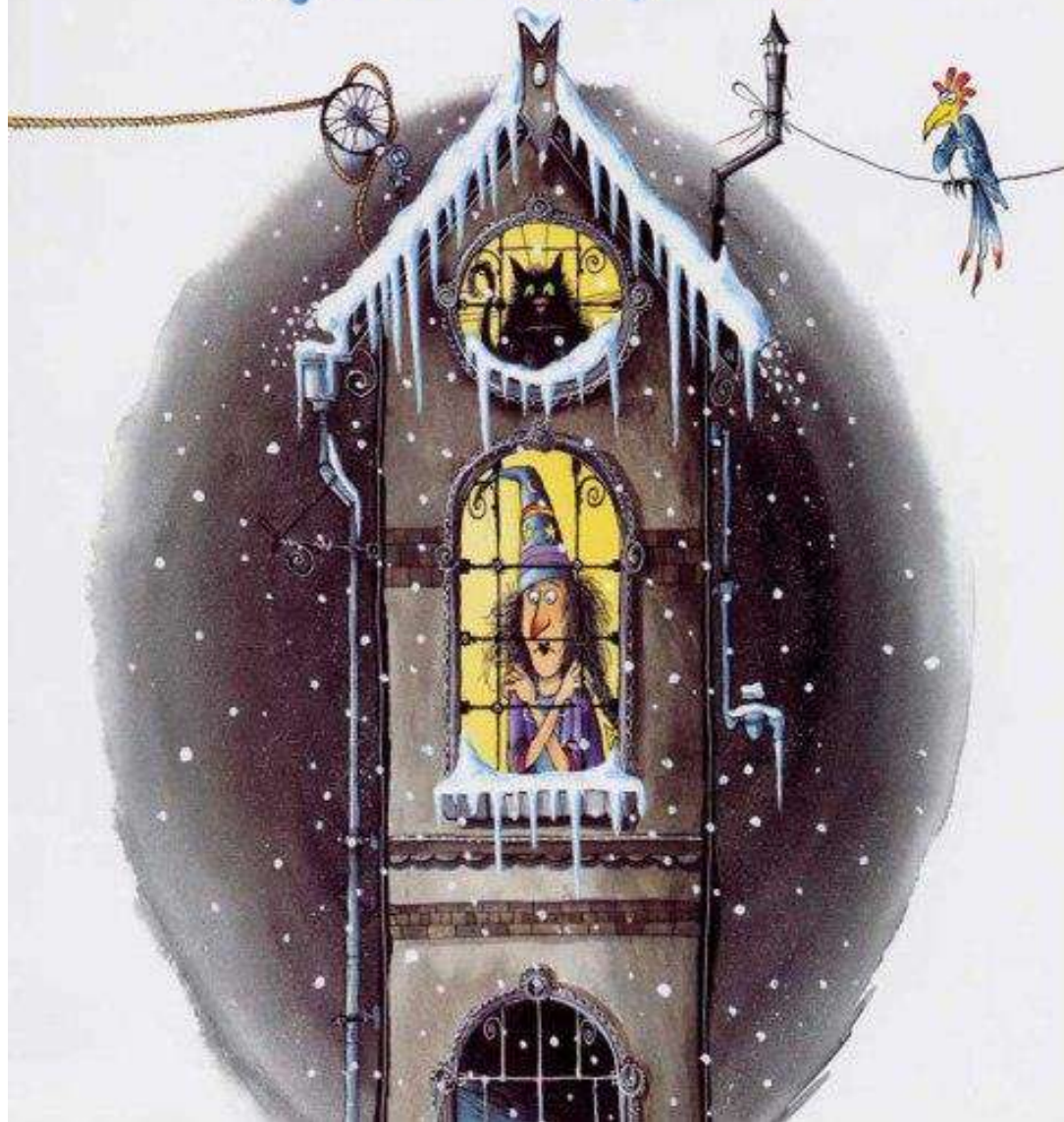
Korky Paul and Valerie Thomas

Winnie in Winter



Korky Paul and Valerie Thomas

Winnie in Winter



Winnie the Witch looked out of her window and shivered.
Her garden was covered in snow.
Her pond was covered in ice.
Icicles hung from the roof tops.
'I'm tired of winter,' said Winnie.



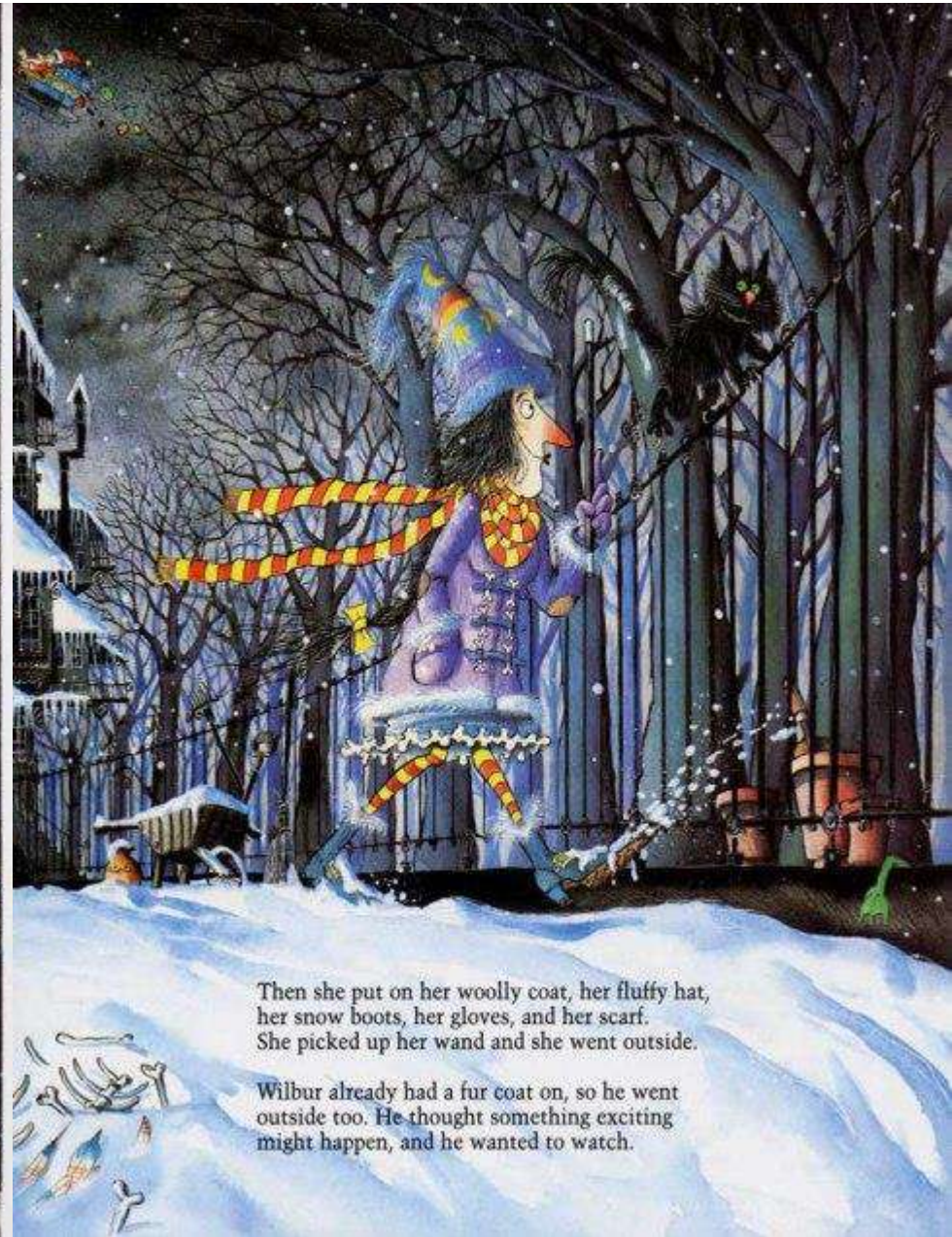


Wilbur came in through the cat flap.
His feet were wet, and his whiskers
were frozen.
Wilbur was tired of winter, too.

Suddenly, Winnie had an idea.



She stopped what she was doing, took down her big book of spells, and read it carefully.

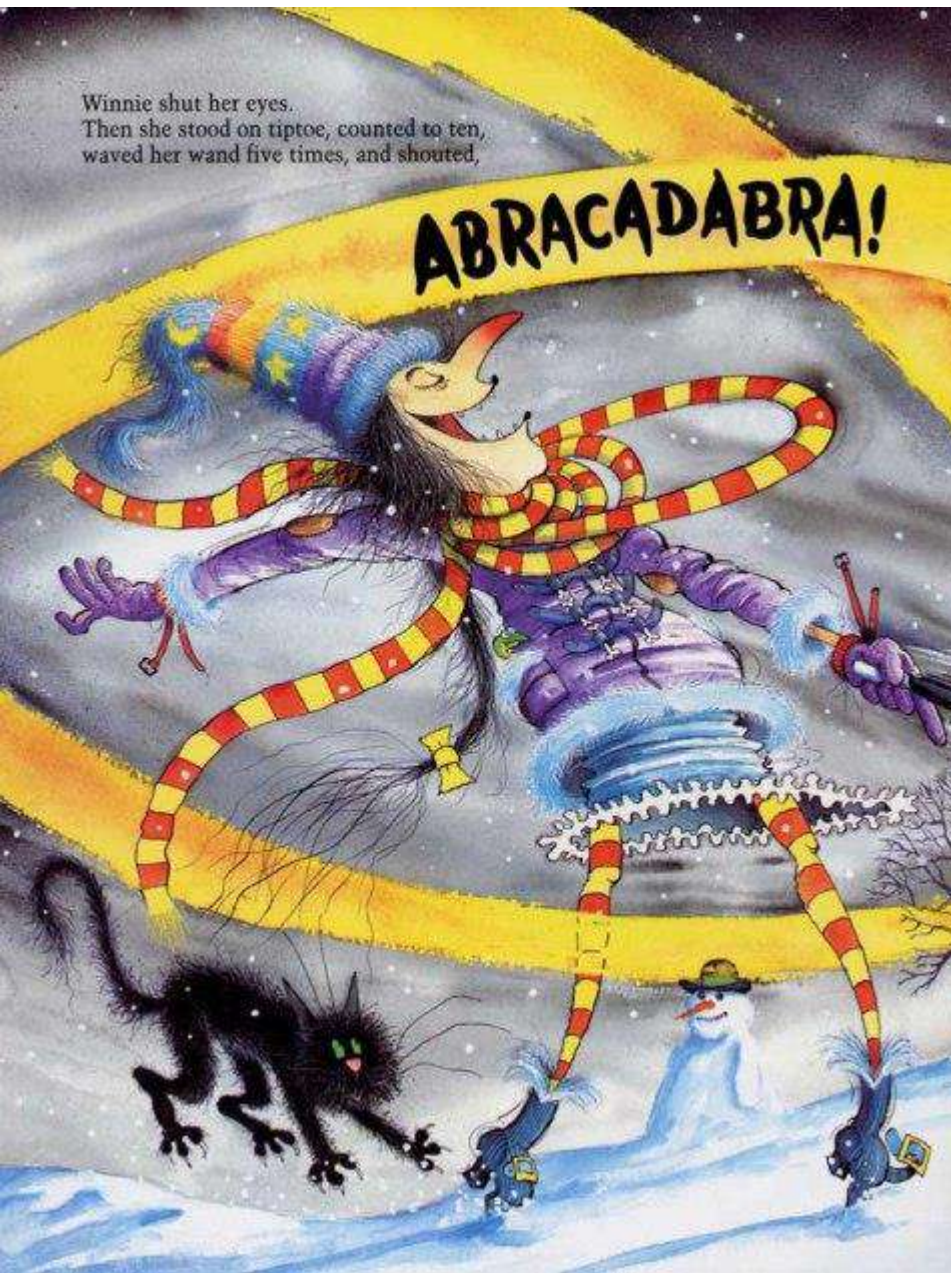


Then she put on her woolly coat, her fluffy hat, her snow boots, her gloves, and her scarf. She picked up her wand and she went outside.

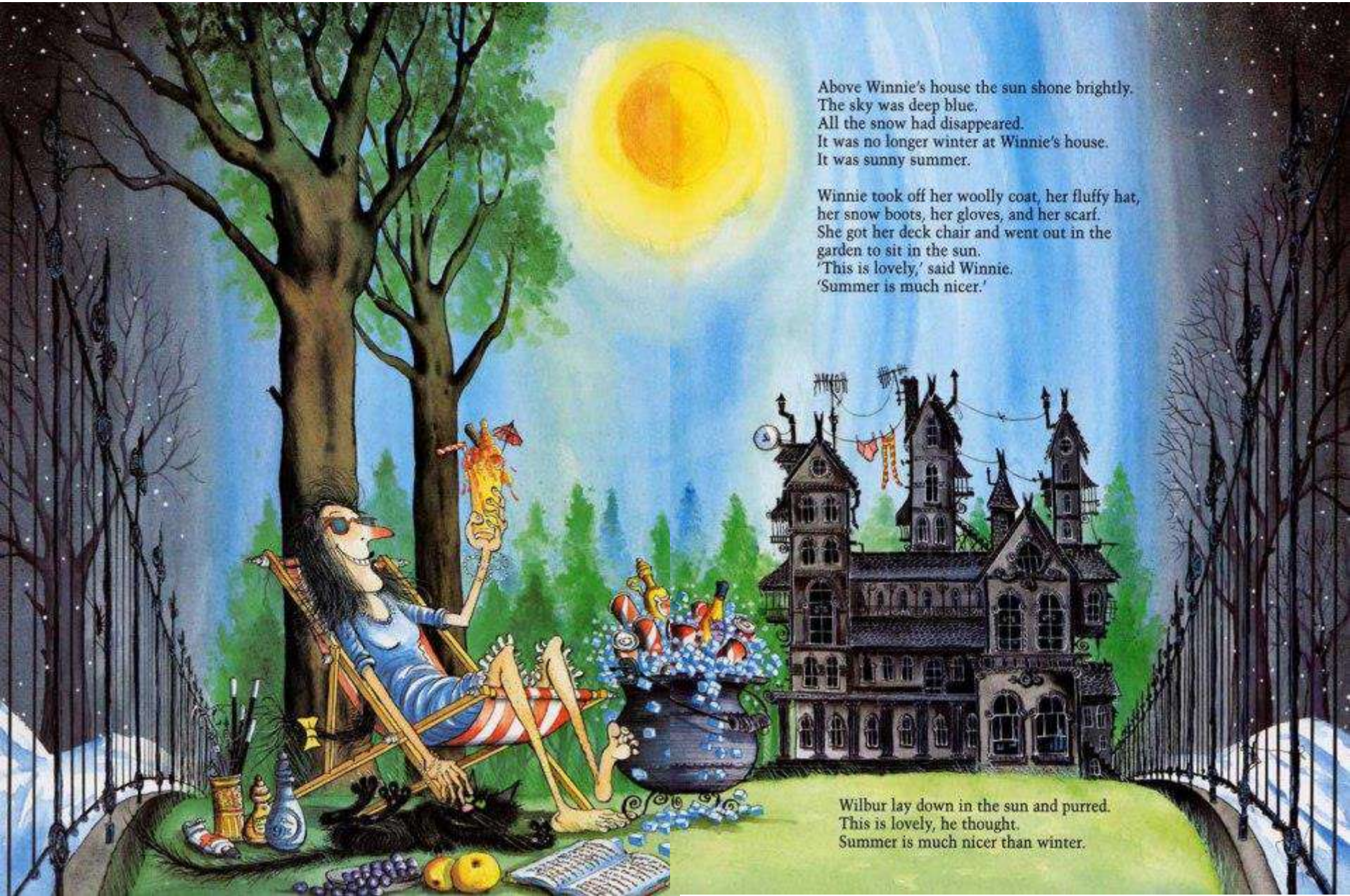
Wilbur already had a fur coat on, so he went outside too. He thought something exciting might happen, and he wanted to watch.

Winnie shut her eyes.
Then she stood on tiptoe, counted to ten,
waved her wand five times, and shouted,

ABRACADABRA!



And something magical happened!



Above Winnie's house the sun shone brightly.
The sky was deep blue.
All the snow had disappeared.
It was no longer winter at Winnie's house.
It was sunny summer.

Winnie took off her woolly coat, her fluffy hat,
her snow boots, her gloves, and her scarf.
She got her deck chair and went out in the
garden to sit in the sun.
'This is lovely,' said Winnie.
'Summer is much nicer.'

Wilbur lay down in the sun and purred.
This is lovely, he thought.
Summer is much nicer than winter.

All over the garden, little animals were waking up. They had been having their winter sleep, and they were very cross.

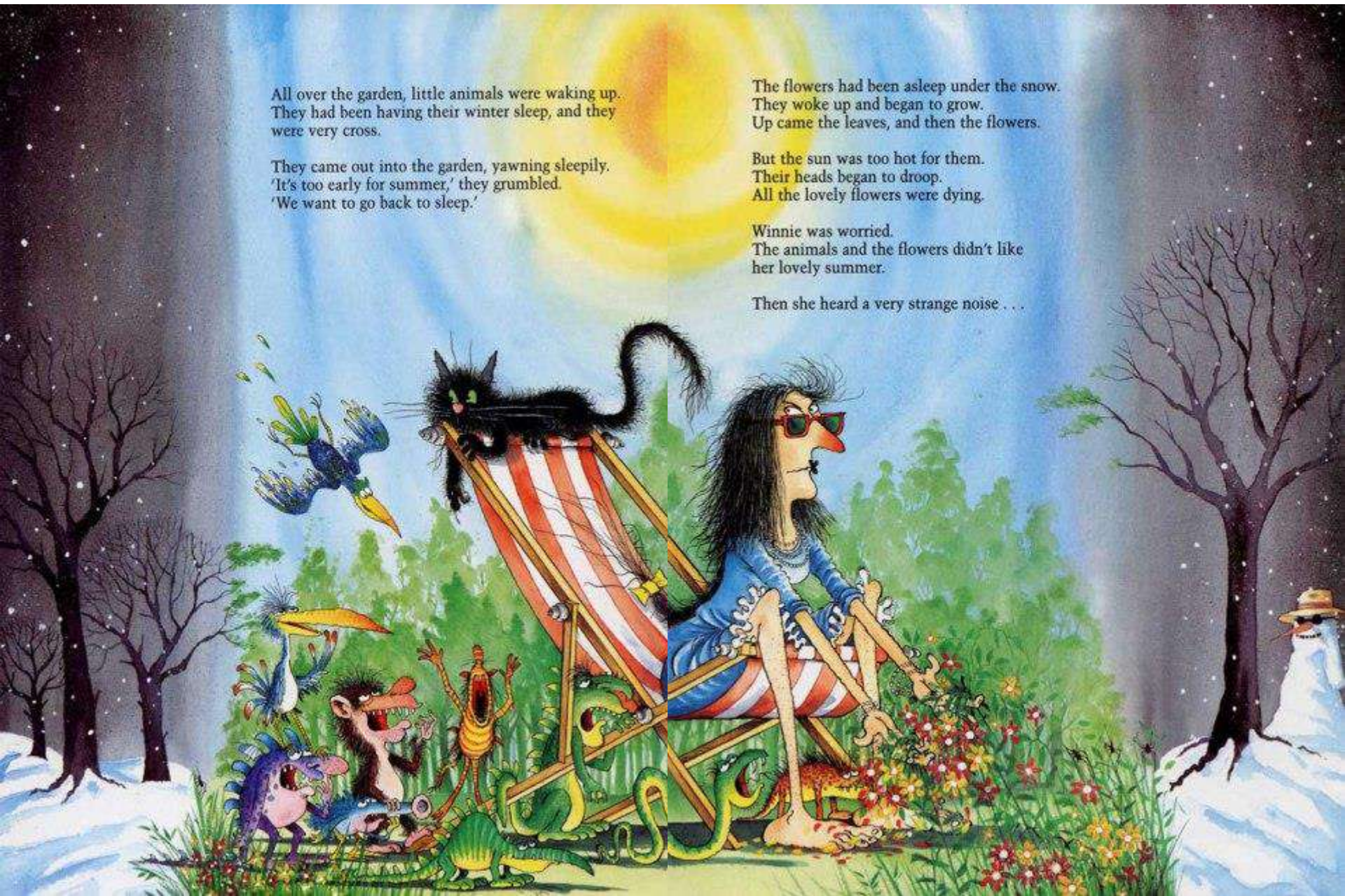
They came out into the garden, yawning sleepily. 'It's too early for summer,' they grumbled. 'We want to go back to sleep.'

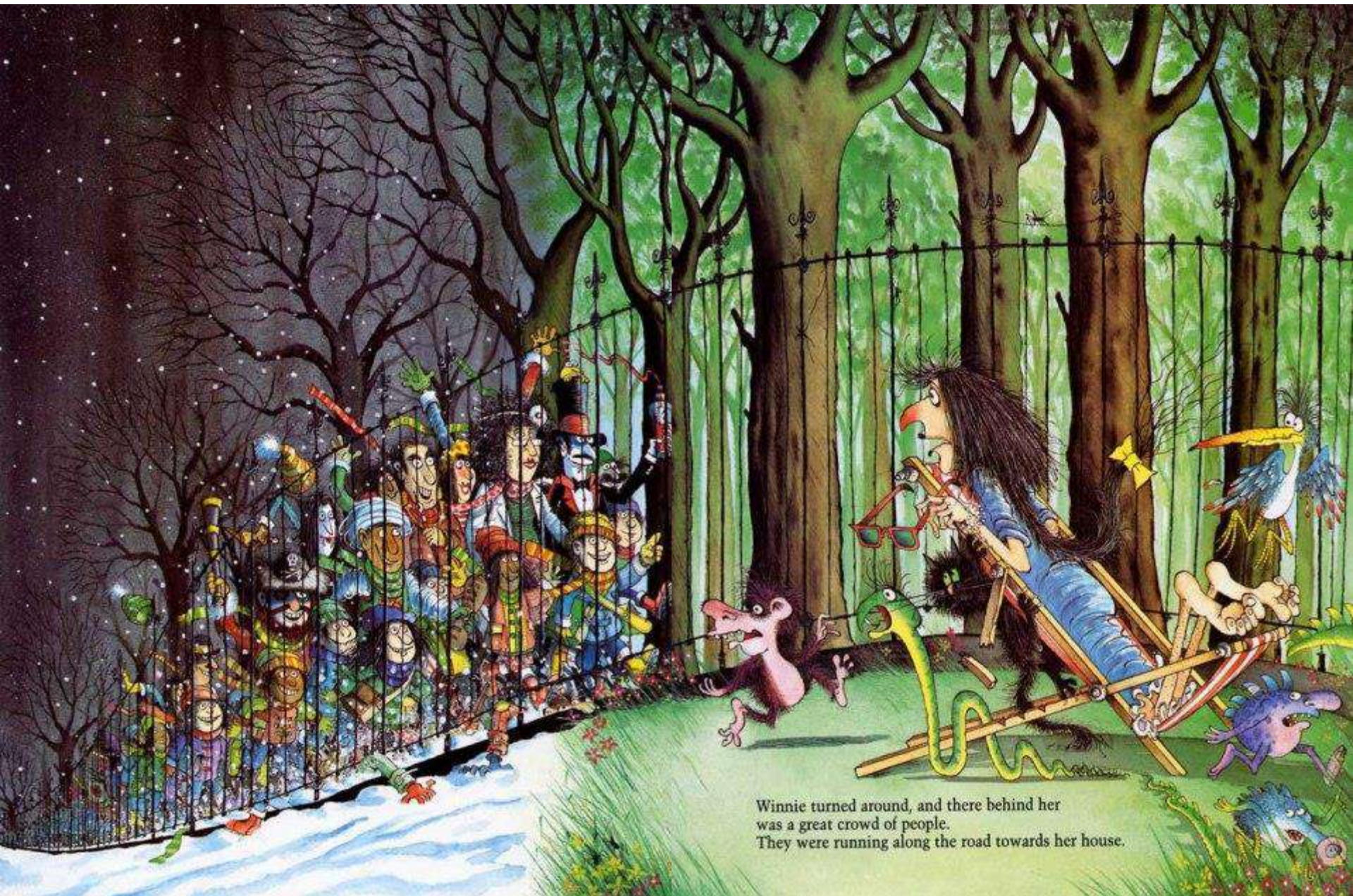
The flowers had been asleep under the snow. They woke up and began to grow. Up came the leaves, and then the flowers.

But the sun was too hot for them. Their heads began to droop. All the lovely flowers were dying.

Winnie was worried. The animals and the flowers didn't like her lovely summer.

Then she heard a very strange noise . . .

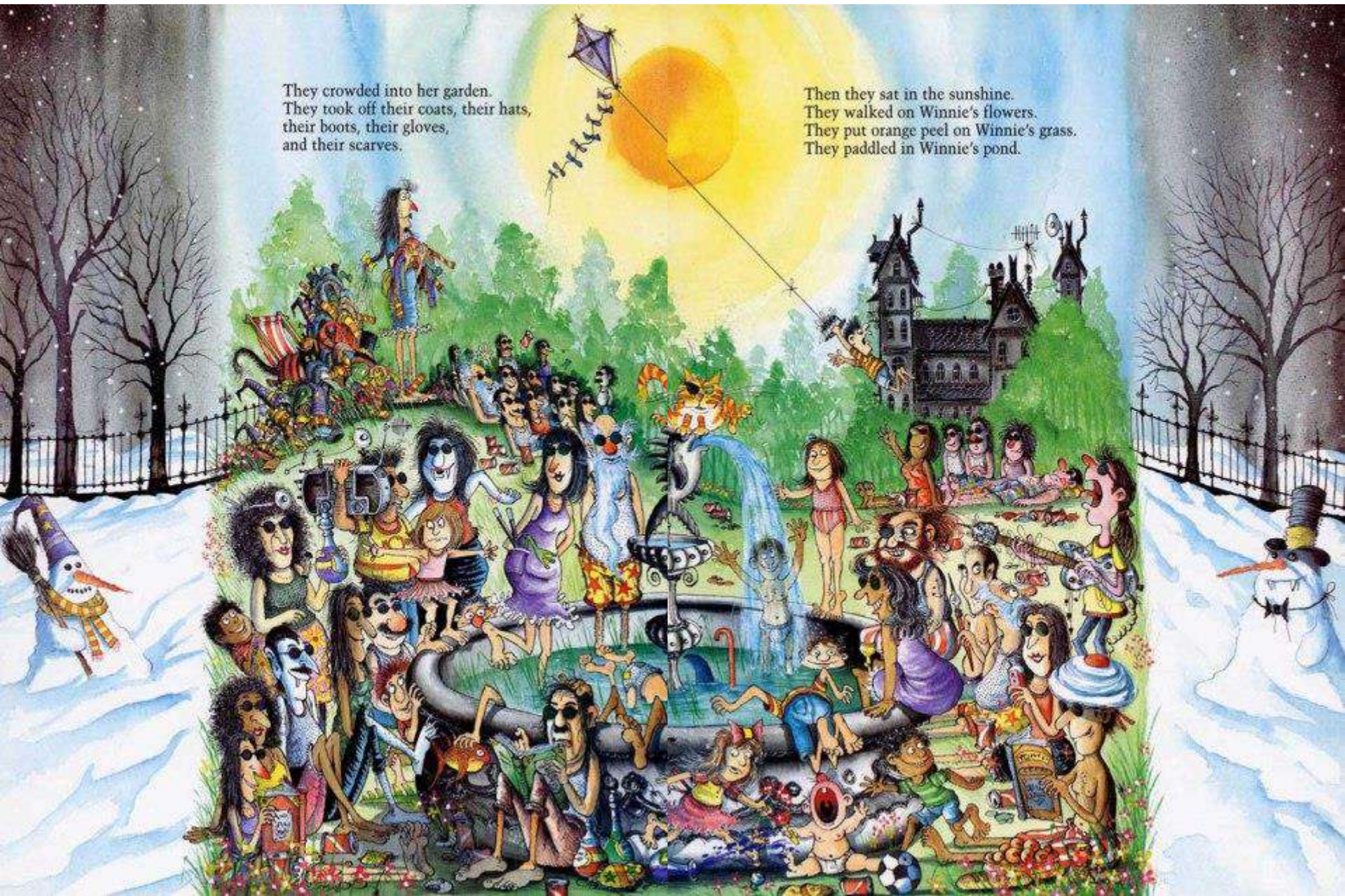


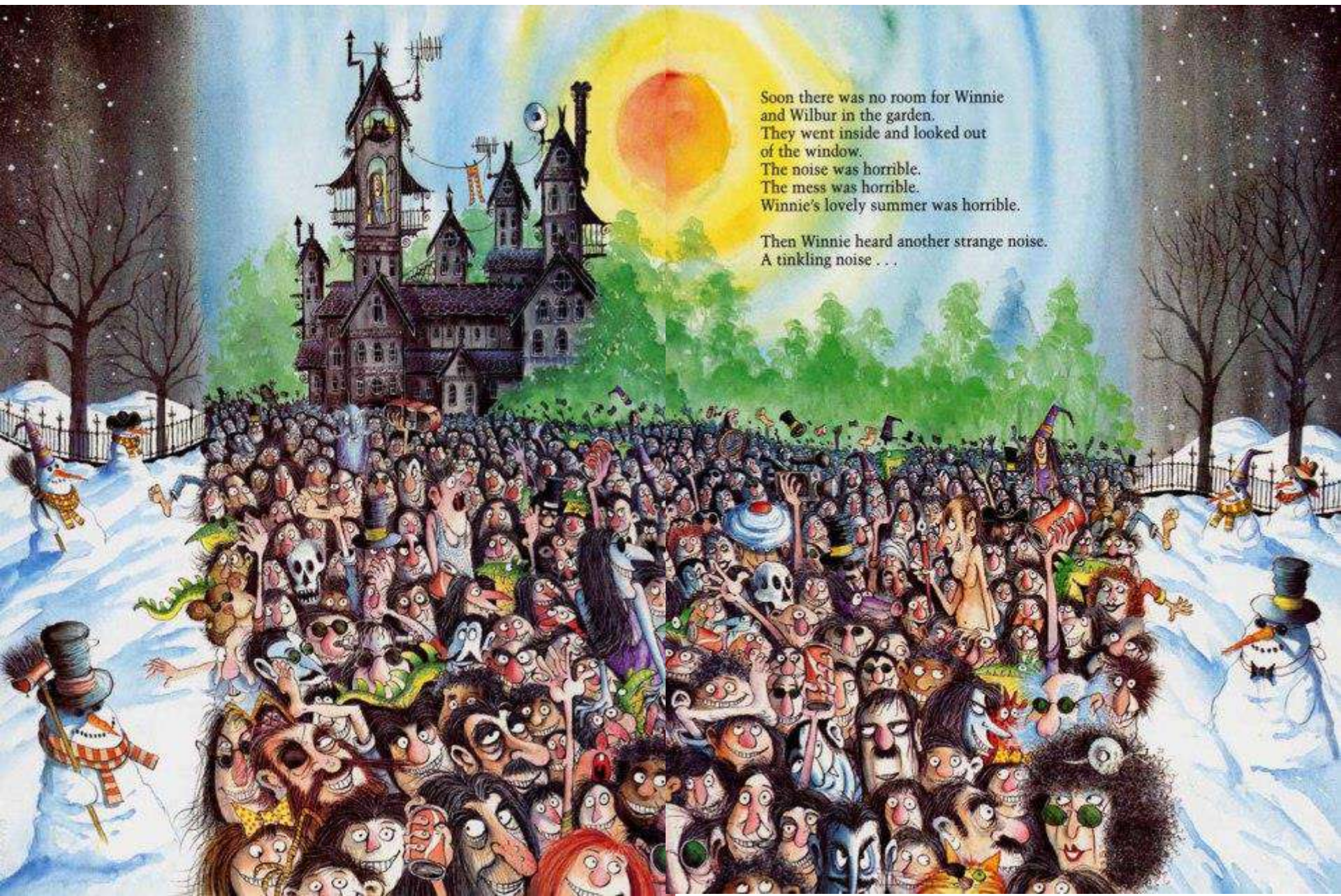


Winnie turned around, and there behind her
was a great crowd of people.
They were running along the road towards her house.

They crowded into her garden.
They took off their coats, their hats,
their boots, their gloves,
and their scarves.

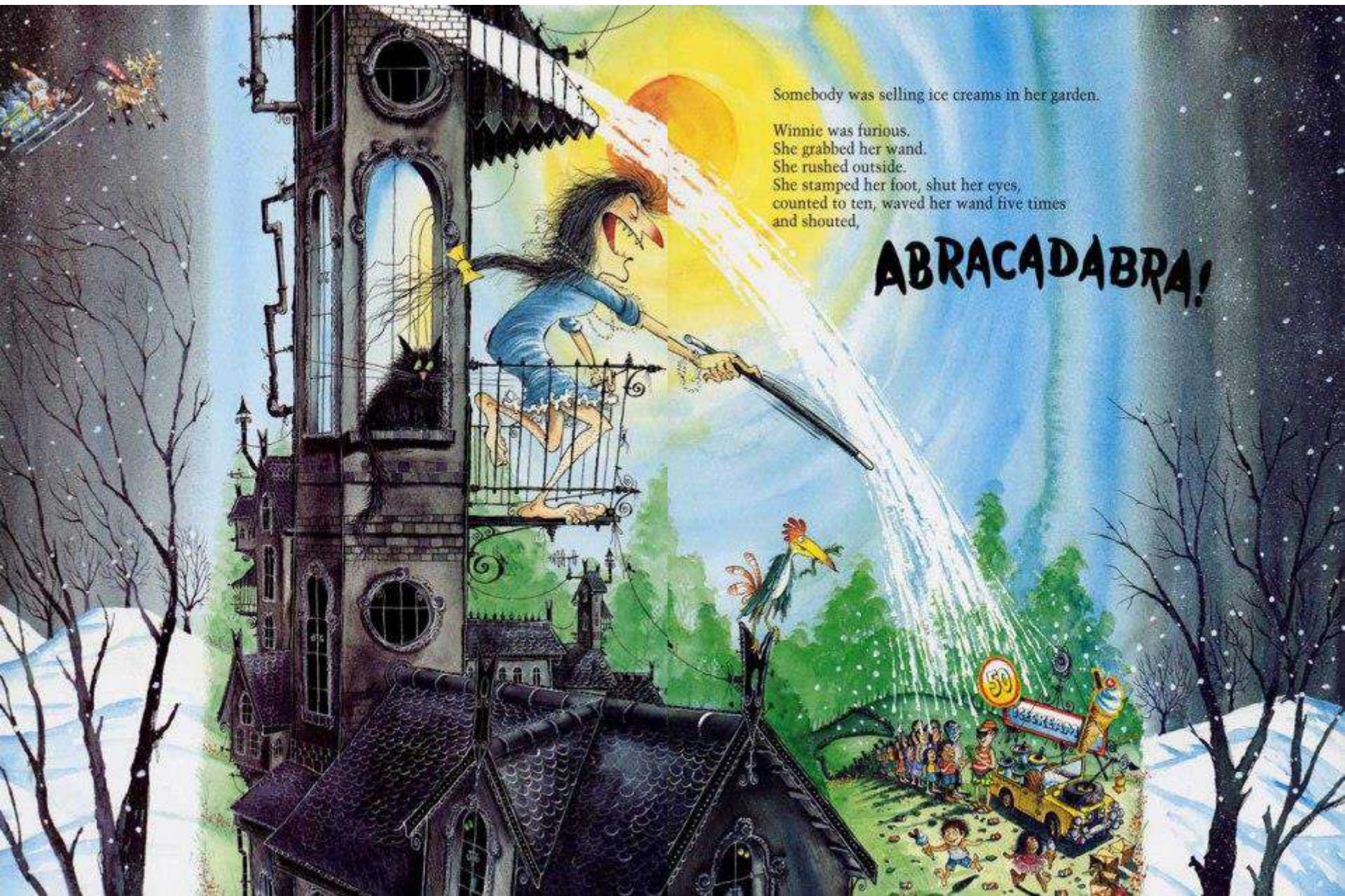
Then they sat in the sunshine.
They walked on Winnie's flowers.
They put orange peel on Winnie's grass.
They paddled in Winnie's pond.





Soon there was no room for Winnie
and Wilbur in the garden.
They went inside and looked out
of the window.
The noise was horrible.
The mess was horrible.
Winnie's lovely summer was horrible.

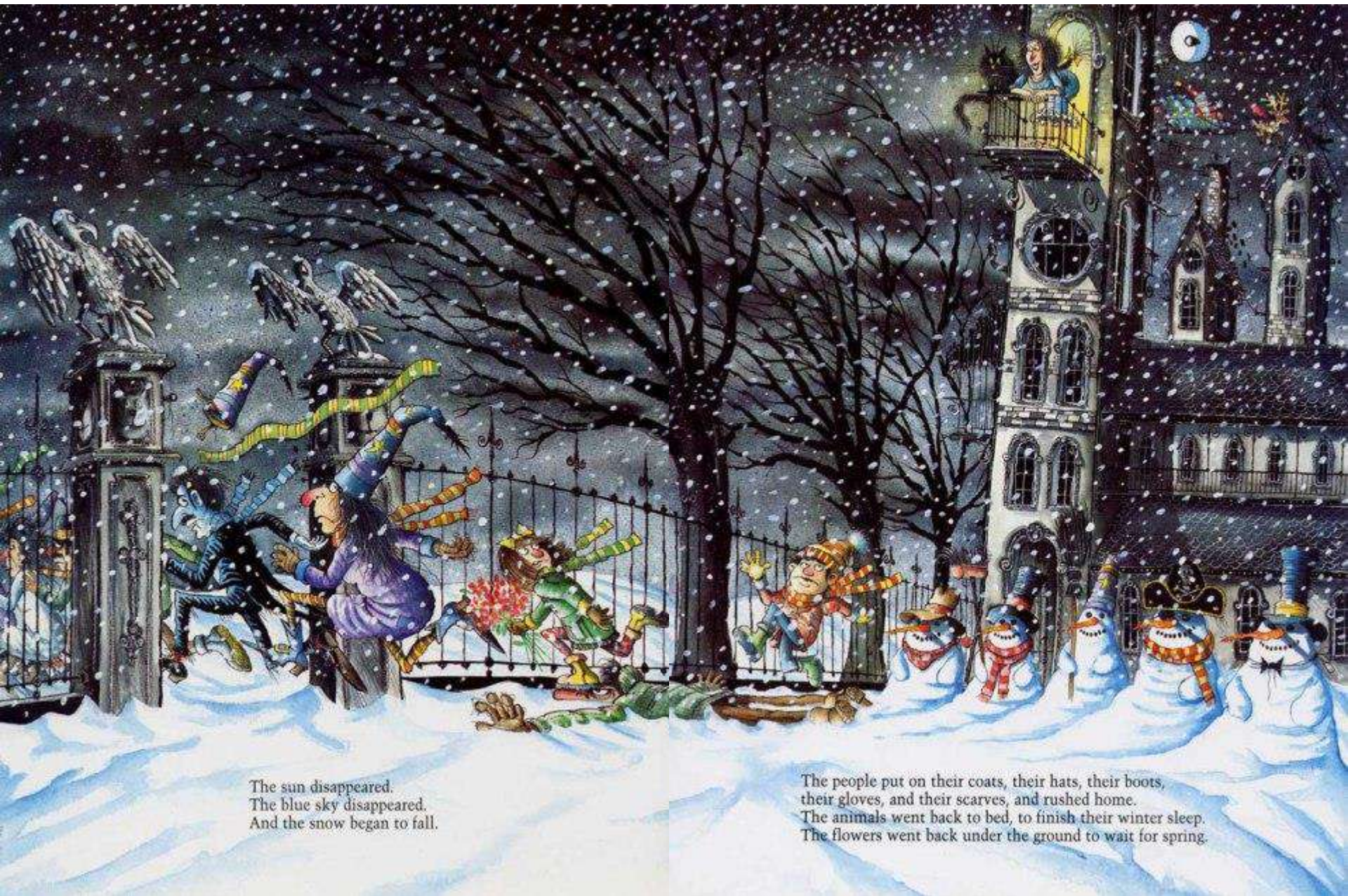
Then Winnie heard another strange noise.
A tinkling noise . . .



Somebody was selling ice creams in her garden.

Winnie was furious.
She grabbed her wand.
She rushed outside.
She stamped her foot, shut her eyes,
counted to ten, waved her wand five times
and shouted,

ABRACADABRA!



The sun disappeared.
The blue sky disappeared.
And the snow began to fall.

The people put on their coats, their hats, their boots,
their gloves, and their scarves, and rushed home.
The animals went back to bed, to finish their winter sleep.
The flowers went back under the ground to wait for spring.

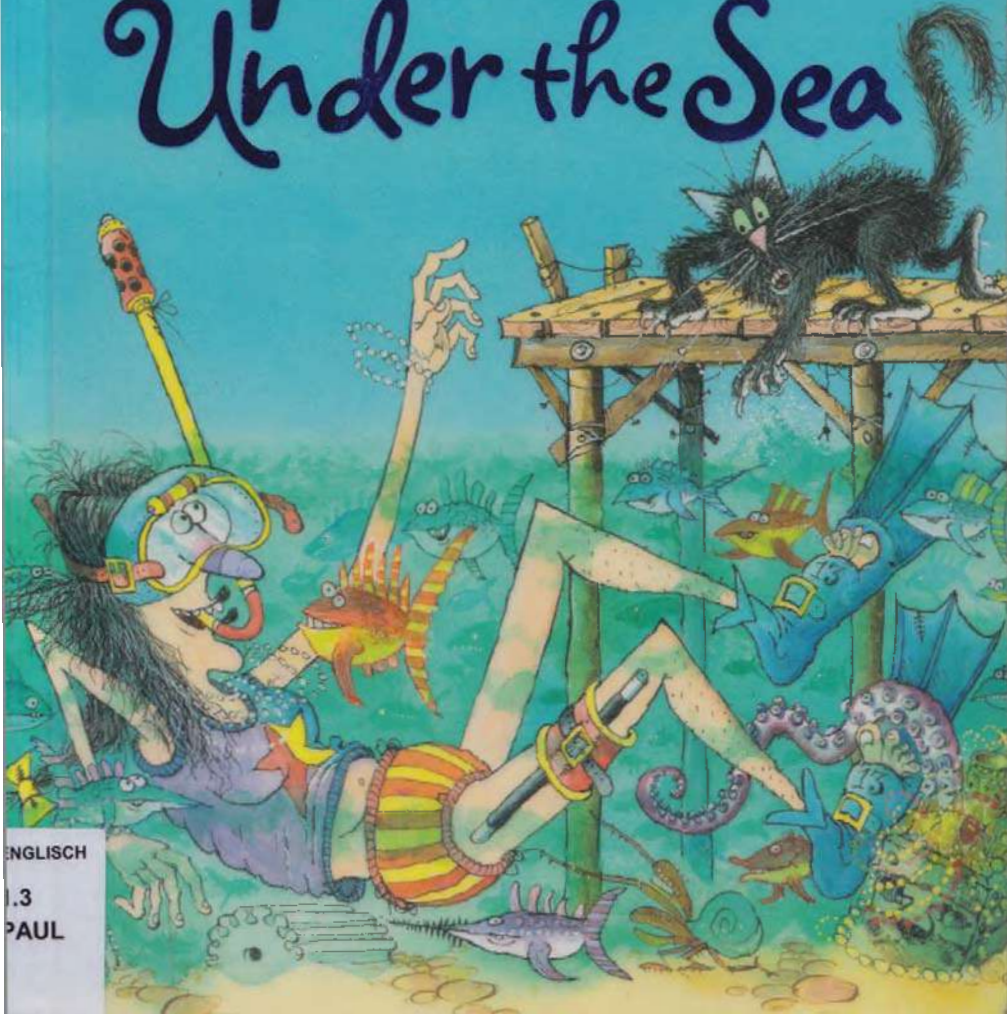
Winnie and Wilbur went back inside.
Winnie made a cup of hot chocolate
and toasted a muffin.
Wilbur had a saucer of warm milk.



Then Winnie snuggled into bed.
Wilbur curled up at the foot of
the bed and purred.
'This is warm and cosy,' said Winnie.
'Winter is lovely too.'

Valerie Thomas and Korcky Paul

Winnie Under the Sea



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Valerie Thomas and Korcky Paul

Winnie Under the Sea



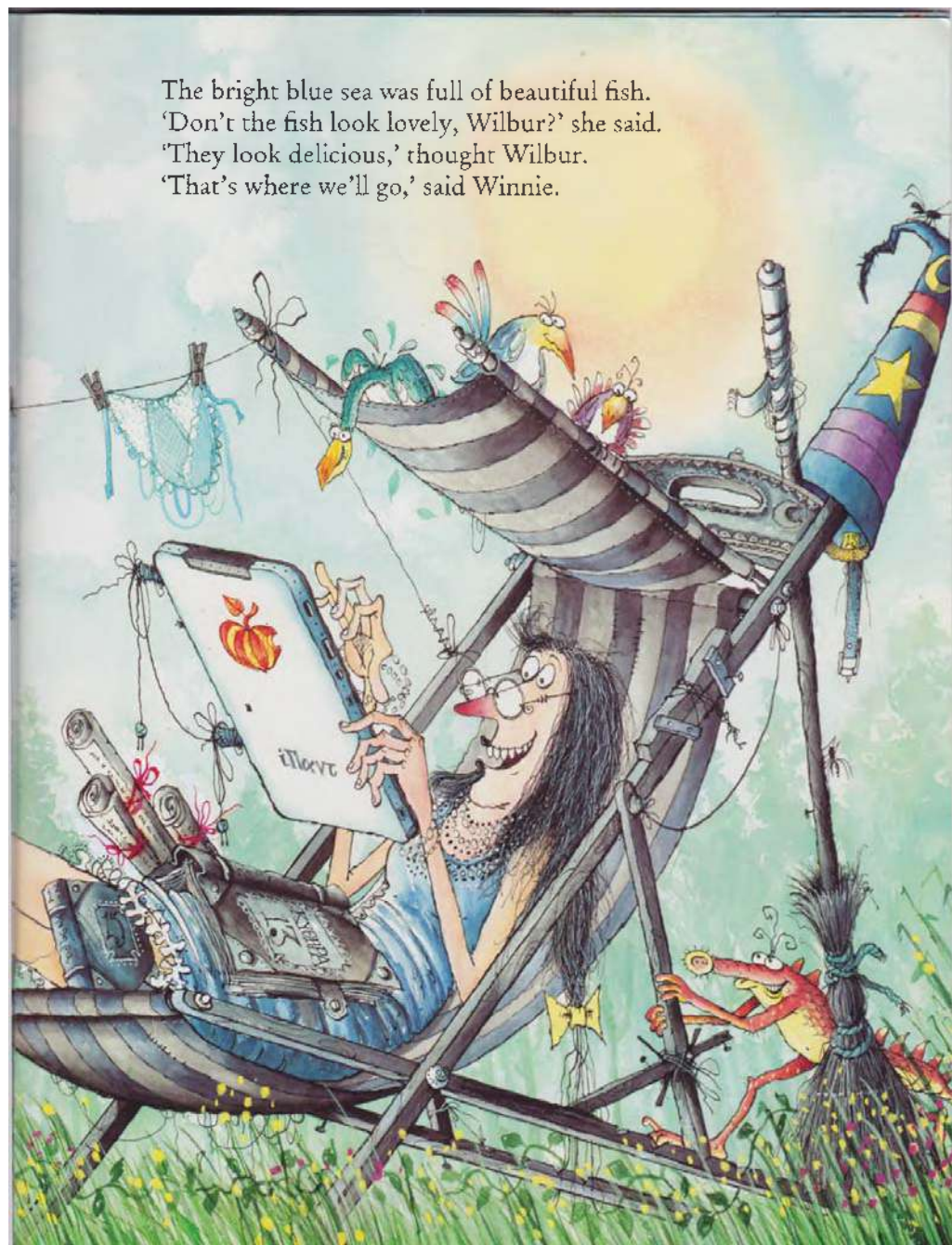
OXFORD
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It was holiday time for Winnie the Witch and her big black cat, Wilbur.

'Where will we go this year, Wilbur?' asked Winnie. She searched the internet and found a little island, with blue sea, golden sand, and coconut trees.

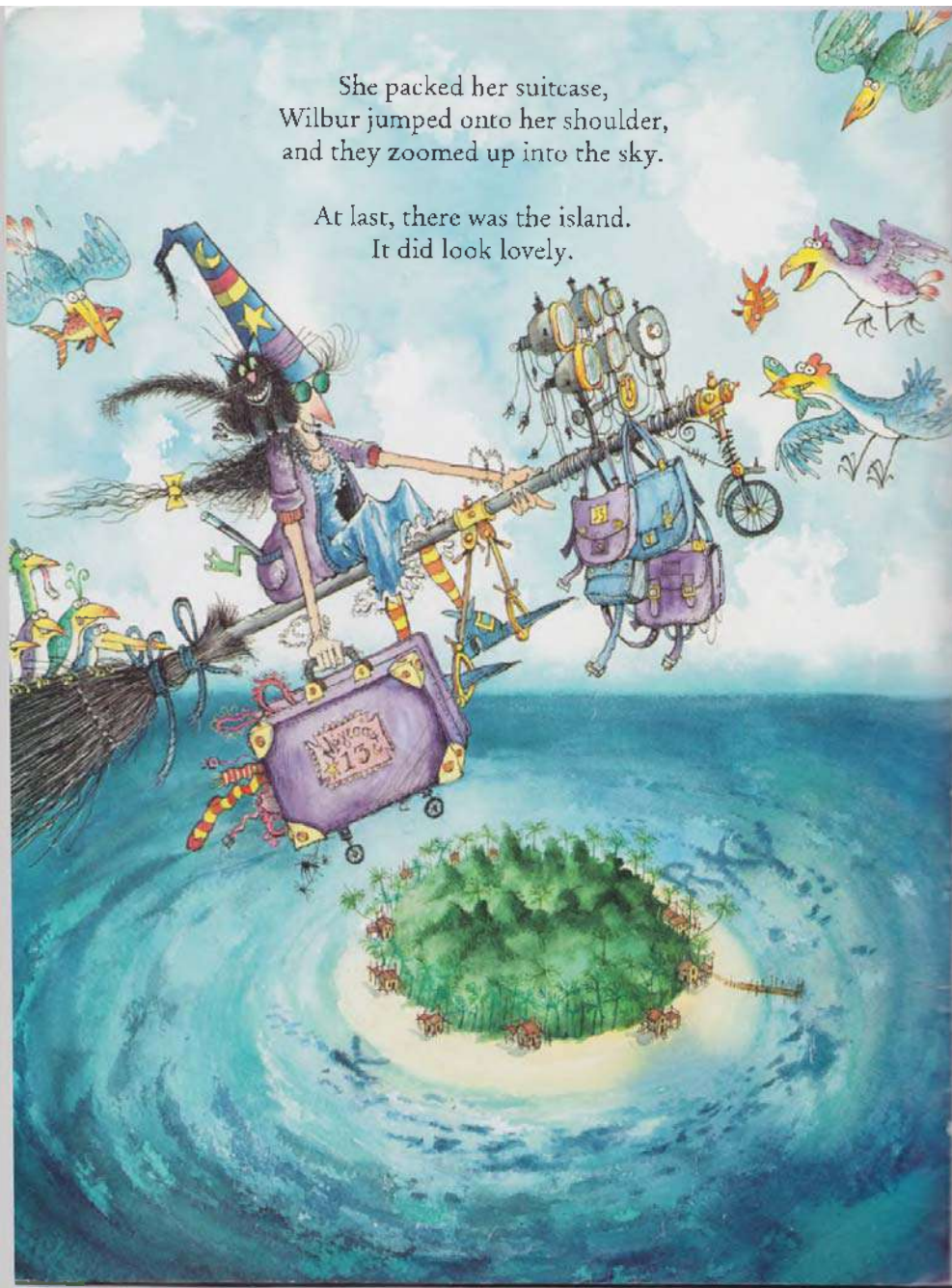


The bright blue sea was full of beautiful fish. 'Don't the fish look lovely, Wilbur?' she said. 'They look delicious,' thought Wilbur. 'That's where we'll go,' said Winnie.

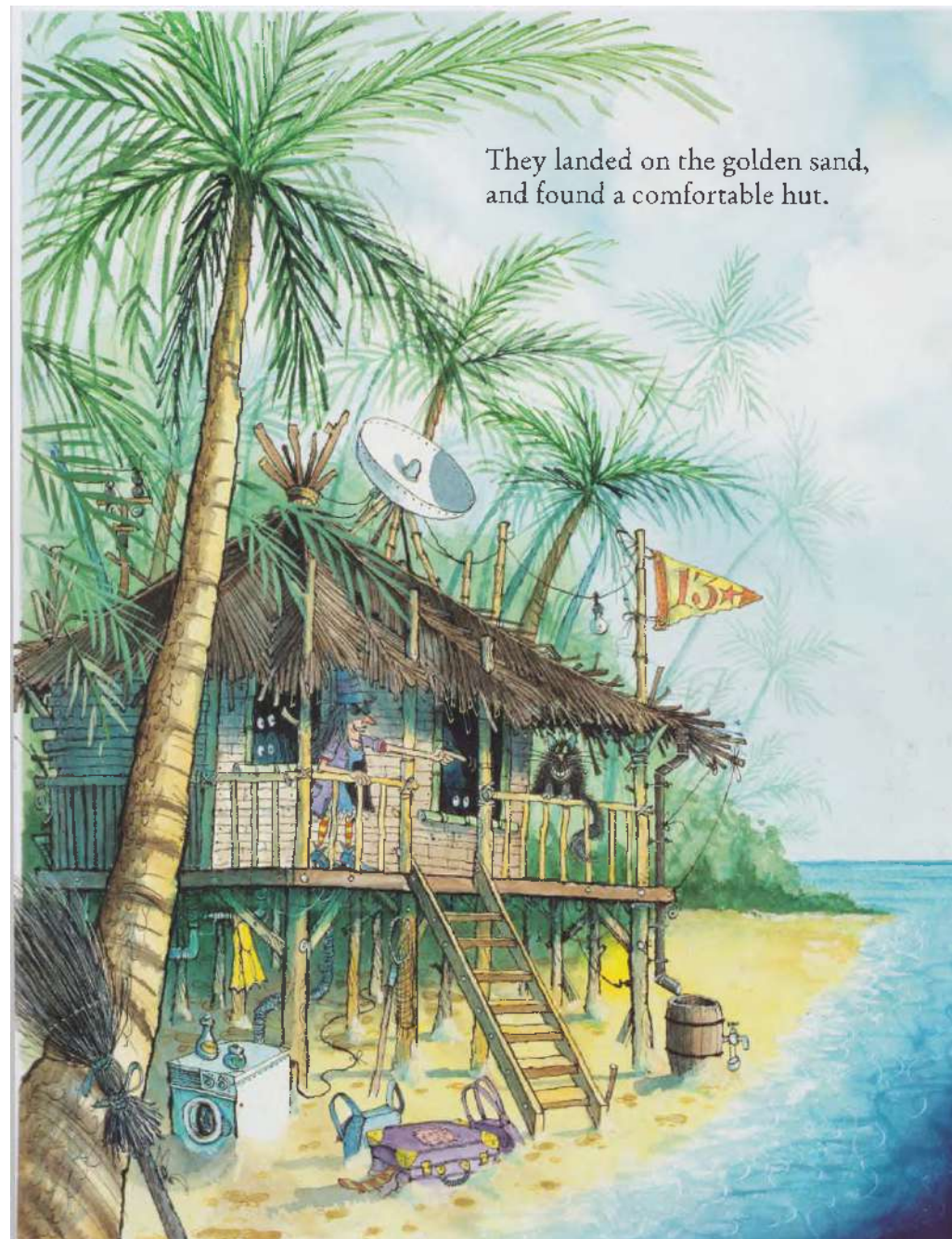


She packed her suitcase,
Wilbur jumped onto her shoulder,
and they zoomed up into the sky.

At last, there was the island.
It did look lovely.



They landed on the golden sand,
and found a comfortable hut.



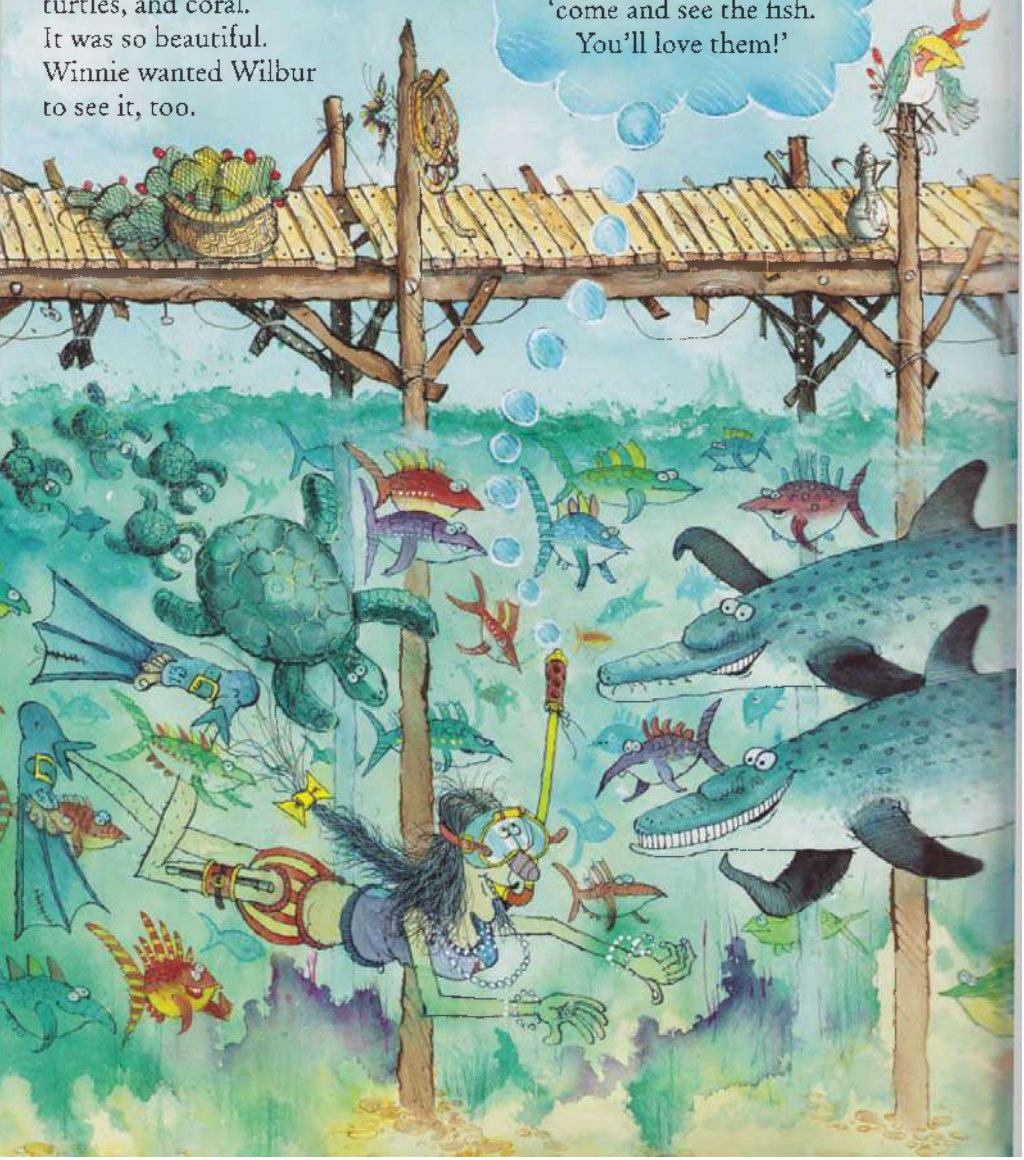
Winnie put on her flippers and her goggles,
and dived into the water.

Wilbur climbed a coconut tree.
That was fun.
Then he had a sleep.
That was peaceful.

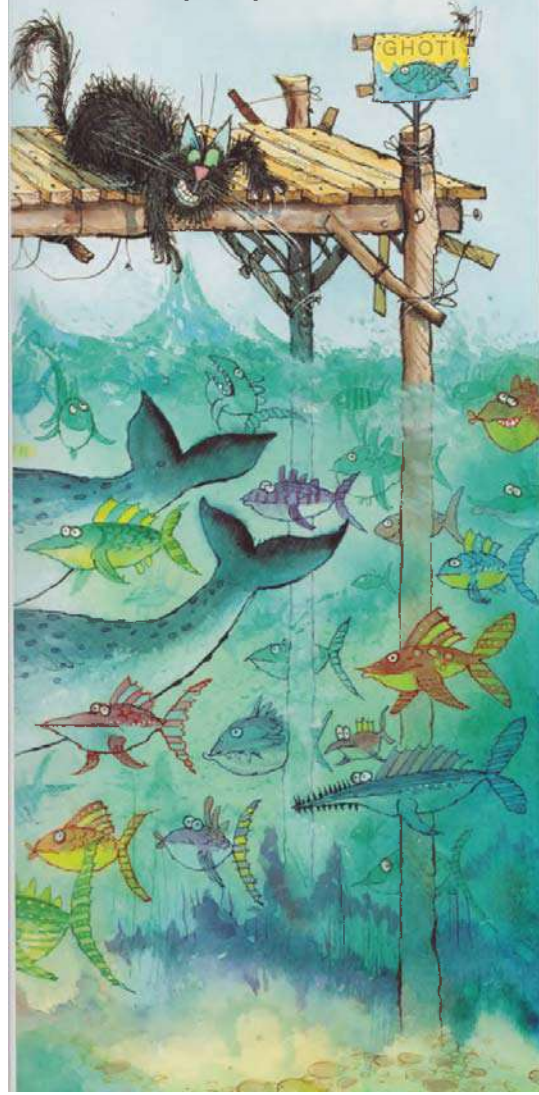


Winnie was having a lovely time.
The sea was full of fish.
There were dolphins,
turtles, and coral.
It was so beautiful.
Winnie wanted Wilbur
to see it, too.

'Wilbur,' called Winnie,
'come and see the fish.
You'll love them!'



Wilbur wanted to see the fish.
He put one paw in the water.
Erk! Nasty! It was wet!
'Meeeeeooow!' cried Wilbur.
He hated getting wet.



Then Winnie had
a wonderful idea.
She waved her
magic wand, shouted,

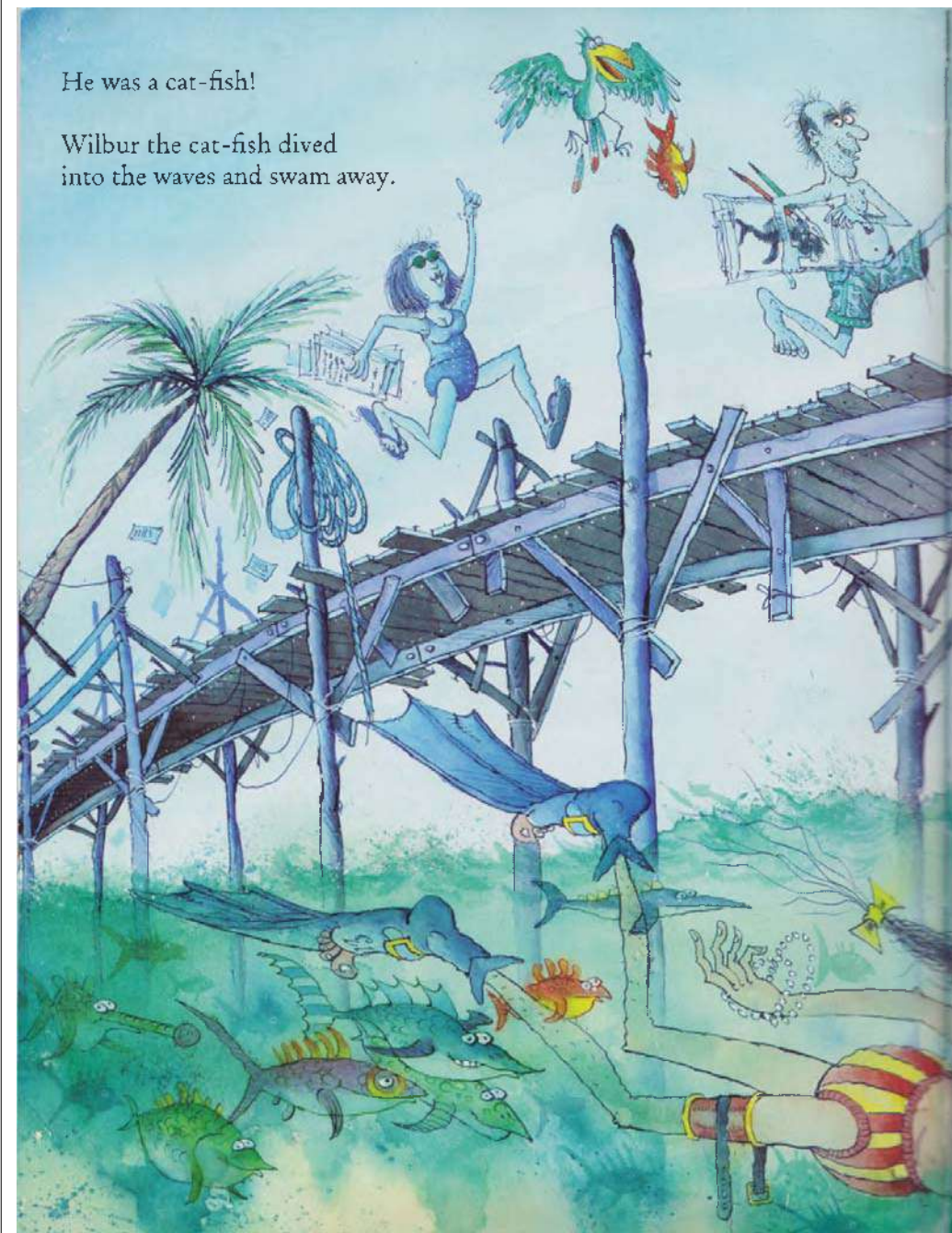
Abracadabra!

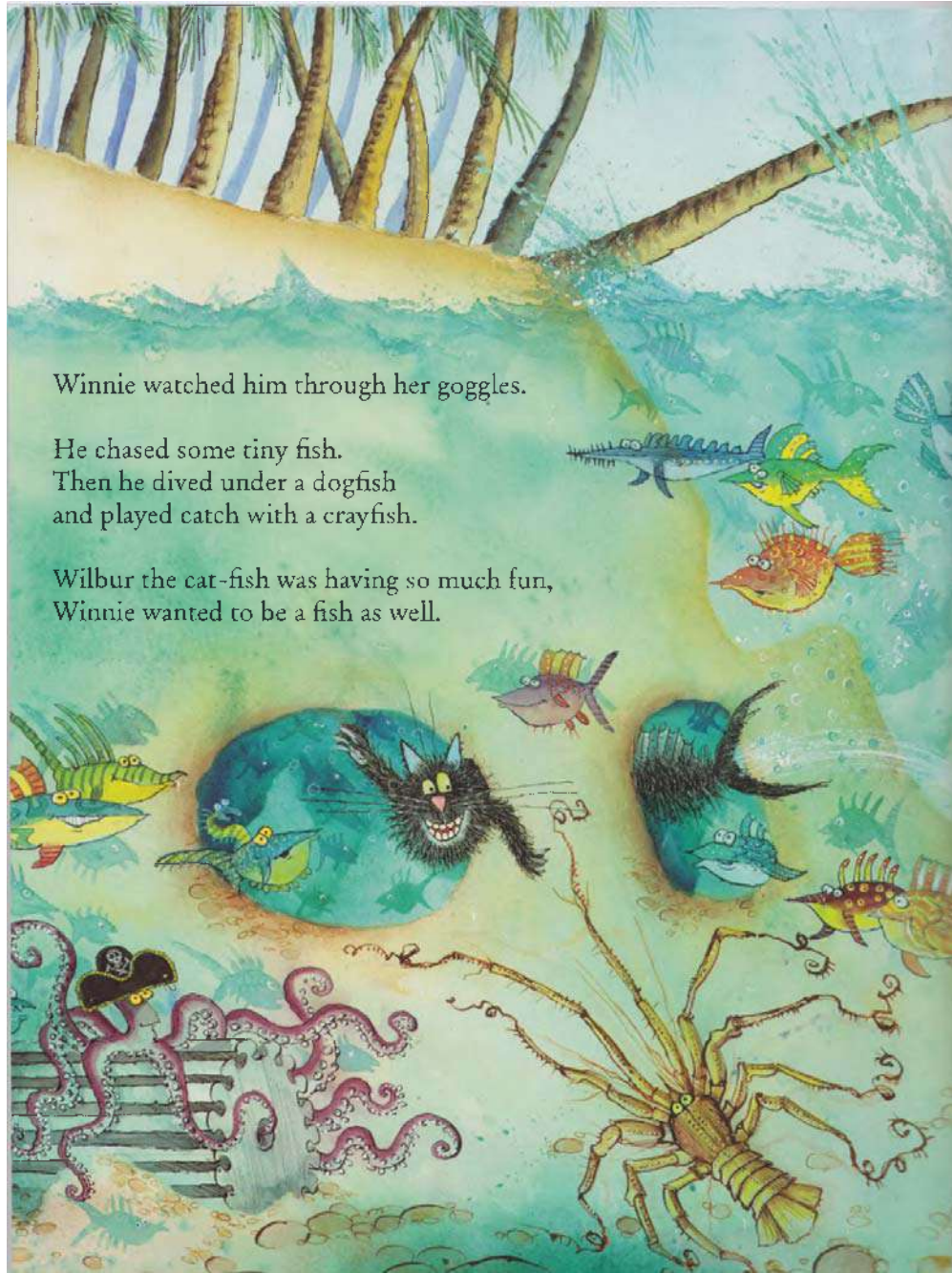
and Wilbur was
no longer a cat.



He was a cat-fish!

Wilbur the cat-fish dived
into the waves and swam away.





Winnie watched him through her goggles.

He chased some tiny fish.
Then he dived under a dogfish
and played catch with a crayfish.

Wilbur the cat-fish was having so much fun,
Winnie wanted to be a fish as well.

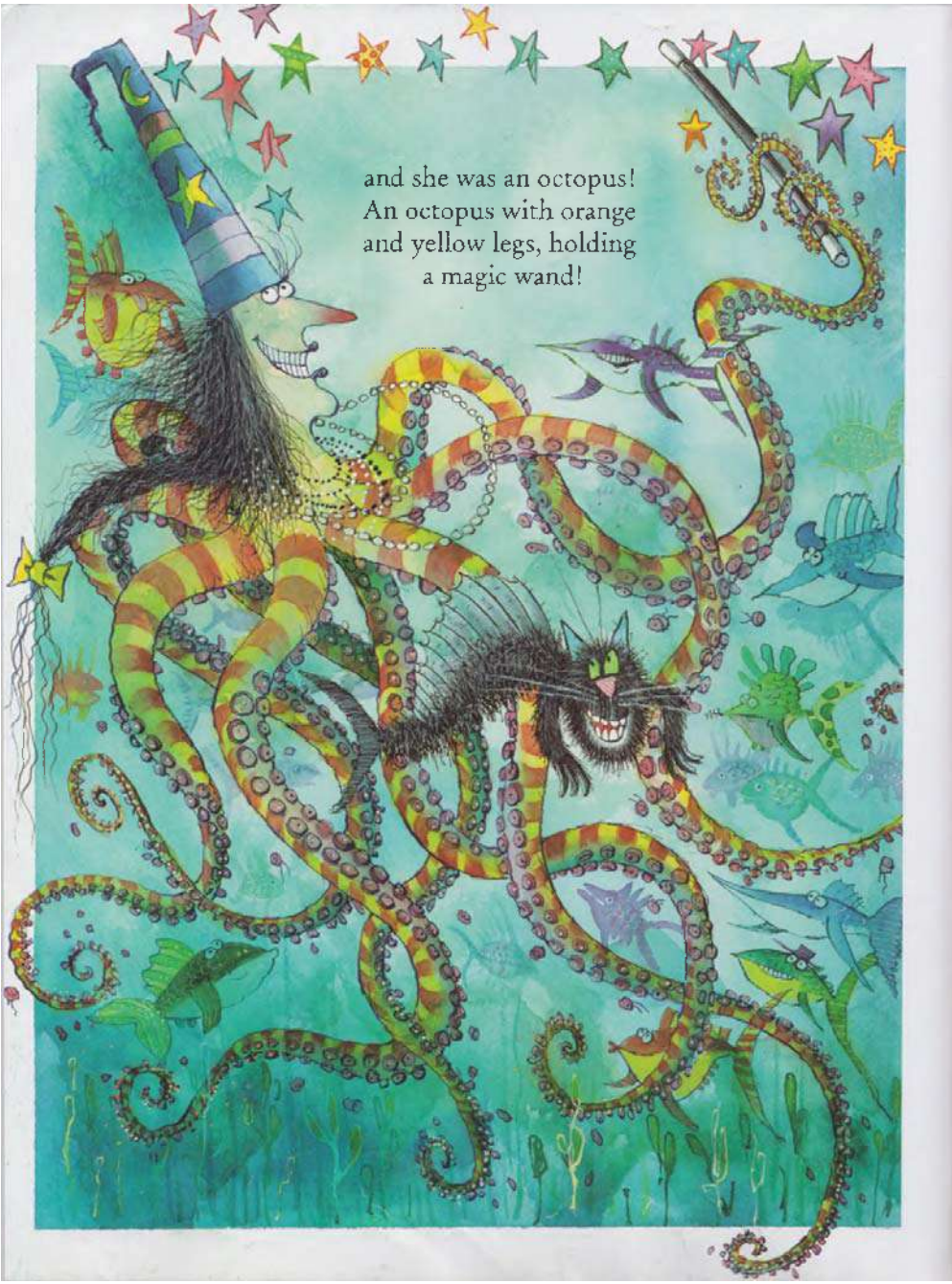


But she couldn't be a fish.
She had to hold her magic wand.
What could she be?
Of course!

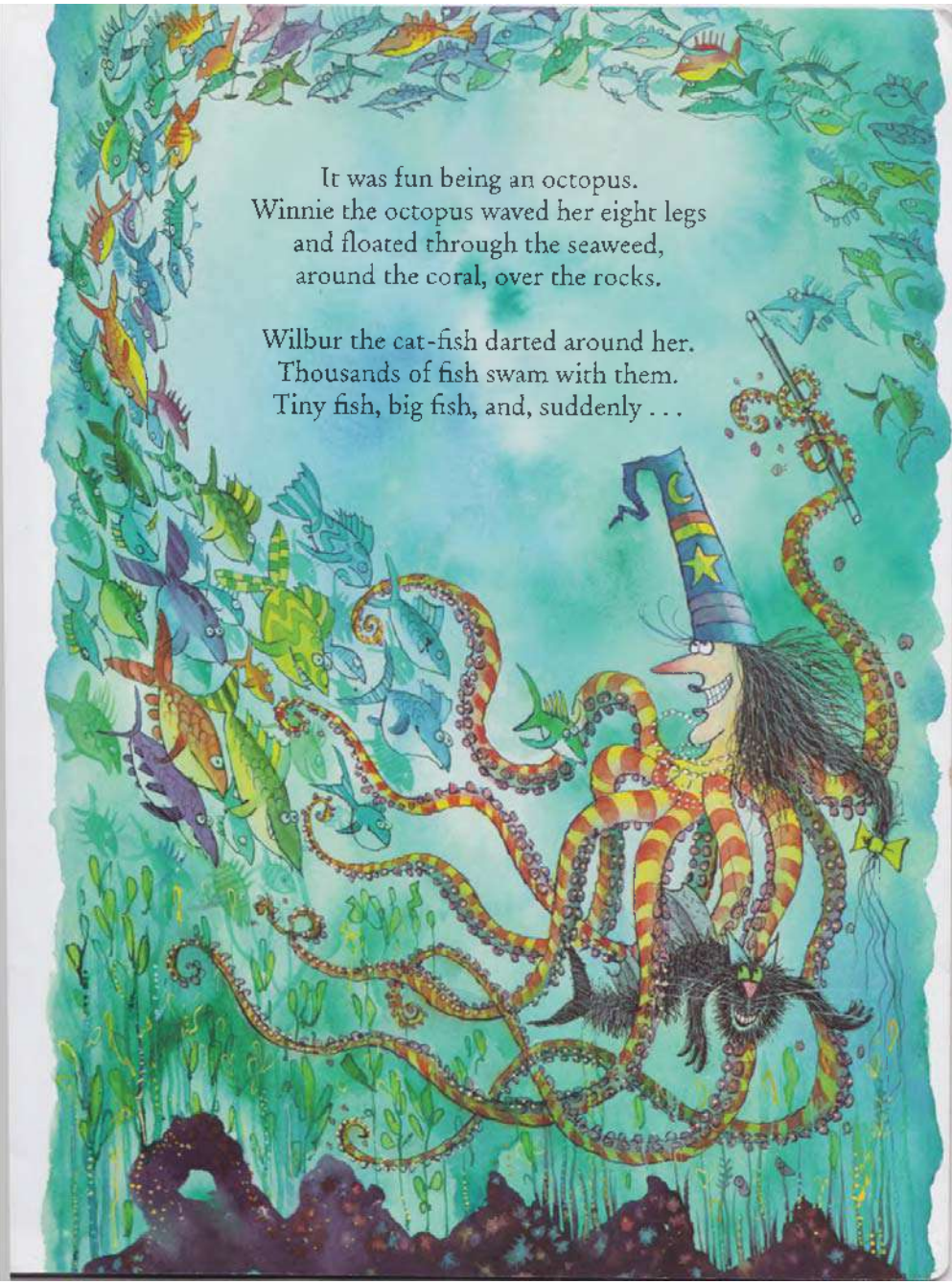
Winnie waved her wand, shouted,

Abracadabra!



An underwater scene with a light blue background. Winnie the octopus, with orange and yellow striped tentacles and a blue and yellow striped hat with a yellow star, is on the left. Wilbur the cat-fish, a black cat-like fish with a wide grin, is in the center. A magic wand with a crescent moon and a star is on the right. The scene is decorated with colorful stars and various fish.

and she was an octopus!
An octopus with orange
and yellow legs, holding
a magic wand!

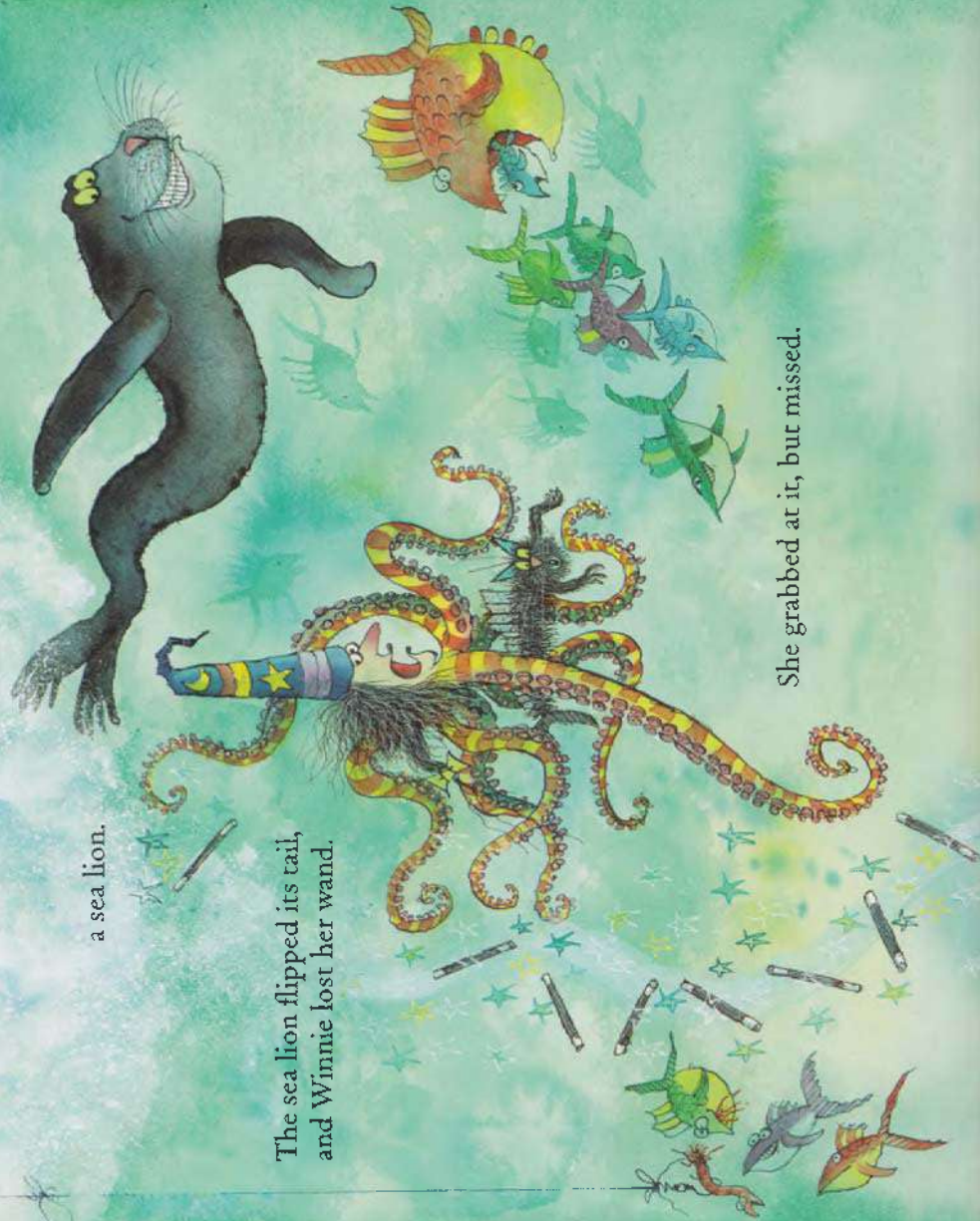
An underwater scene with a light blue background. Winnie the octopus, with orange and yellow striped tentacles and a blue and yellow striped hat with a yellow star, is on the right. Wilbur the cat-fish, a black cat-like fish with a wide grin, is in the center. A magic wand with a crescent moon and a star is on the right. The scene is decorated with colorful stars and various fish.

It was fun being an octopus.
Winnie the octopus waved her eight legs
and floated through the seaweed,
around the coral, over the rocks.

Wilbur the cat-fish darted around her.
Thousands of fish swam with them.
Tiny fish, big fish, and, suddenly . . .

a sea lion.

The sea lion flipped its tail,
and Winnie lost her wand.



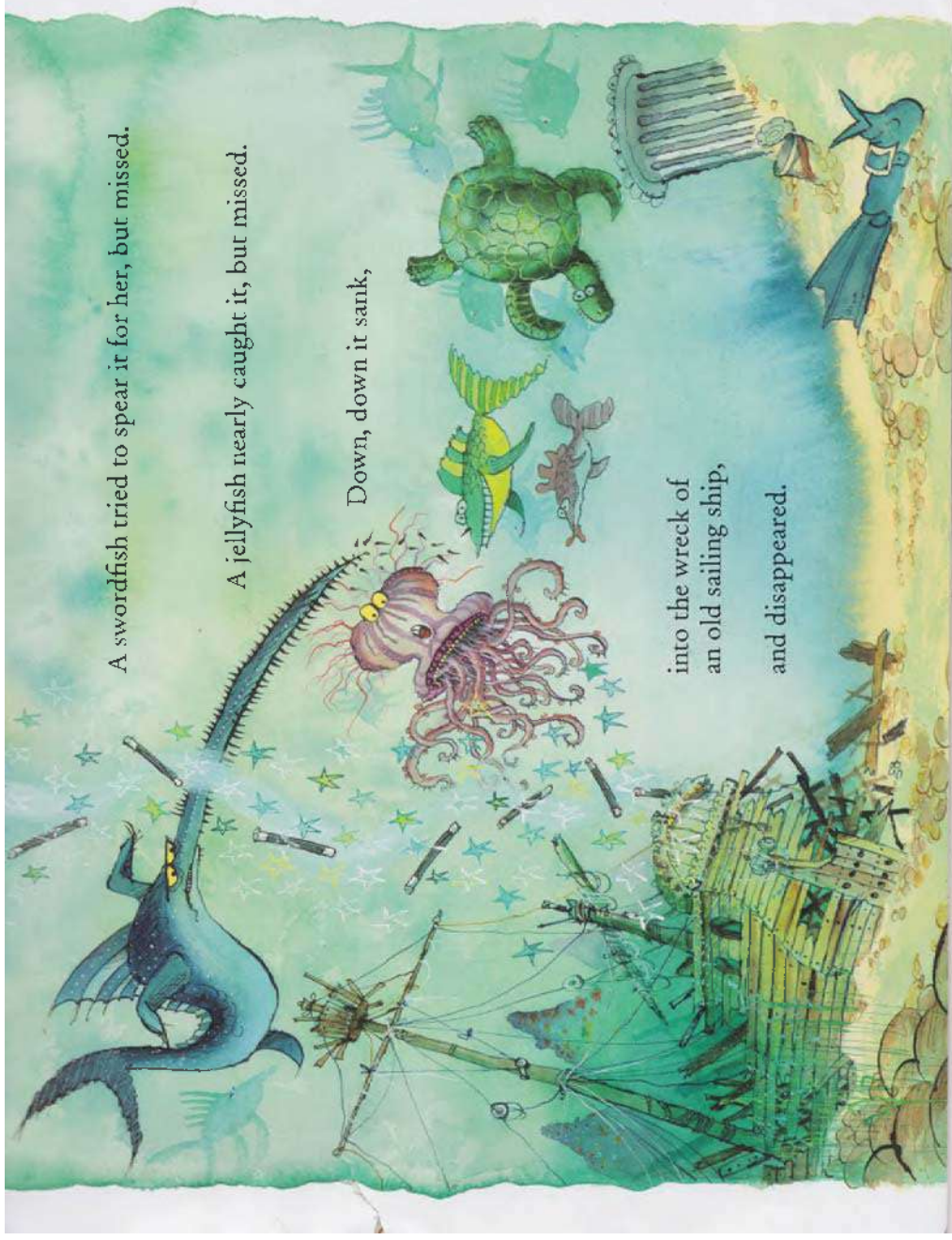
She grabbed at it, but missed.

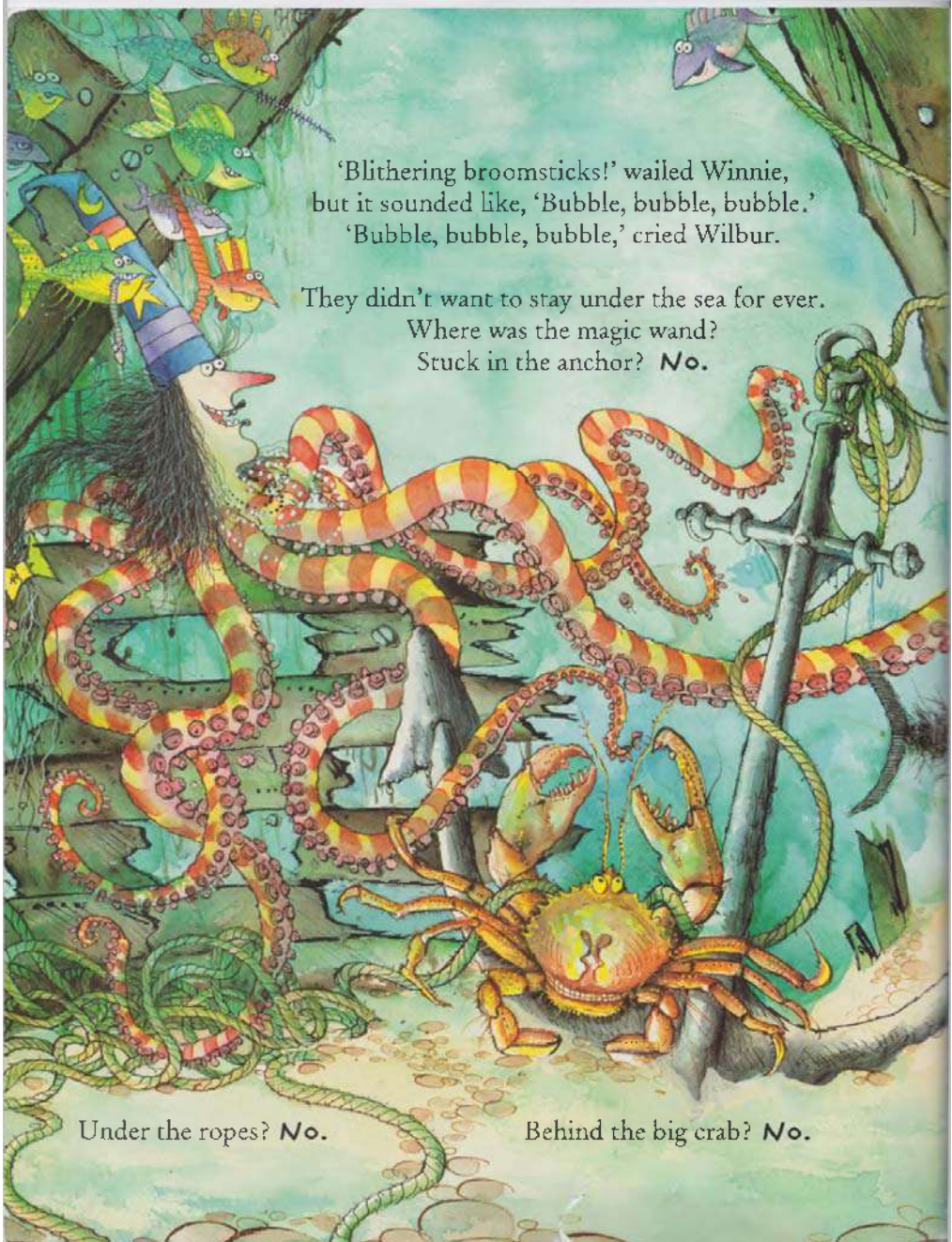
A swordfish tried to spear it for her, but missed.

A jellyfish nearly caught it, but missed.

Down, down it sank,

into the wreck of
an old sailing ship,
and disappeared.






'Blithering broomsticks!' wailed Winnie,
but it sounded like, 'Bubble, bubble, bubble.'
'Bubble, bubble, bubble,' cried Wilbur.


They didn't want to stay under the sea for ever.
Where was the magic wand?
Struck in the anchor? **No.**

Under the ropes? **No.**

Behind the big crab? **No.**



In the treasure chest? **Yes!**



Wilbur flipped it out.
Winnie grabbed it,
waved it five times,
shouted,

Abracadabra!

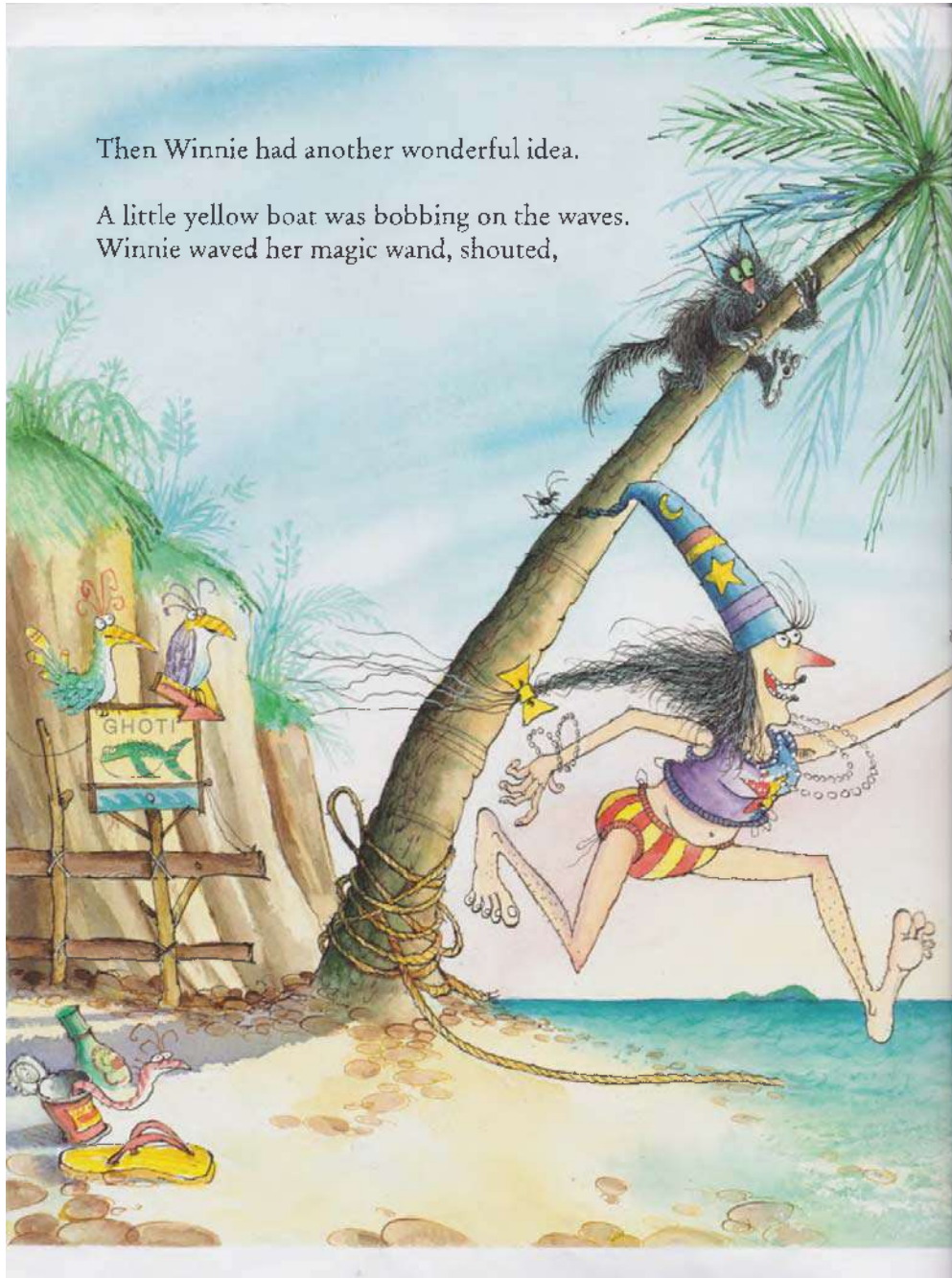
and a **witch** and a **cat** floated back to the shore.

'That was exciting, Wilbur,' Winnie said.
'Too exciting. We won't do that again.
But it is beautiful under the sea.'



Then Winnie had another wonderful idea.

A little yellow boat was bobbing on the waves.
Winnie waved her magic wand, shouted,



Abracadabra!



and there, bobbing on the waves . . .

was a yellow submarine.

Winnie and Wilbur went on board.
The fish swam up to the windows and looked in.

'It is lovely under the sea, isn't it Wilbur,' said Winnie.
'It's lovely and dry in here,' Wilbur thought.
'Purr, purr, purr,' he said.

